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ORIGINAL PORTRAITS

AND

CARICATURE ETCHINGS



A SERIES  
OF  
ORIGINAL PORTRAITS  
AND  
CARICATURE ETCHINGS

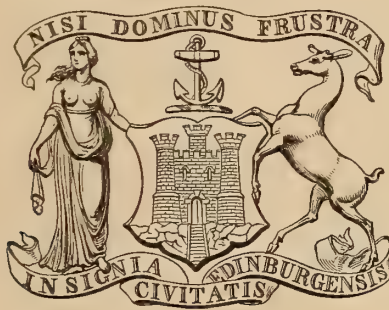
BY THE LATE  
JOHN KAY  
MINIATURE PAINTER, EDINBURGH

WITH  
Biographical Sketches and Illustrative Anecdotes

NEW EDITION

VOL. II.

CONTAINING PLATES CLXXI. TO CCCXXIX., AND APPENDIX CCCXXX. TO CCCLXI.



EDINBURGH: ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK

MDCCCLXXVII

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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IN this volume is concluded the series of three hundred and sixty-one Portraits, drawn and engraved by the late JOHN KAY, of which, perhaps, it is not too much to say that it forms a collection quite unique both in character and extent. As in the case of the First Volume, there is no material alteration in the text, which, although wholly reset, follows in fact the order of the First Edition both as regards plates and pagination. The portrait of the great bibliopole, Archibald Constable, is added at the end of the series (before the Appendix), and supplies an important omission in the previous Edition. Though placed last, it is not the least of the notable figures represented. Valuable indices are given to each Volume, both of the subjects portrayed and the numerous persons incidentally alluded to throughout the text. The latter will often be found to supply a clue to those who take a pleasure in tracing the origin of great men and families, and in prying into the secrets of their ancestry.

EDINBURGH, *December* 1877.



## NOTICE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

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WITH this, the concluding Part, I feel called upon to express, in the warmest manner, the sense I entertain of the very flattering encouragement which has been extended to the Work. To my numerous and highly respectable Subscribers, who, coming forward in almost every instance unsolicited, have patronised the undertaking by their countenance and support, I beg to offer my most sincere thanks. From the length of time which has elapsed since the commencement of the Publication, their patience has no doubt been fully exercised; yet I cannot accuse myself of any unnecessary delay in its progress through the press. The nature of the Work—the almost insurmountable difficulty, in many instances, of obtaining correct information—and the research which its pages display, will, I trust, be apology sufficient for the protracted period of completion. It will be observed, however, on referring to the Prospectus, that the engagement to publish in *monthly Parts* has not been exceeded; but that, on the contrary, several months are anticipated. Such has been my anxiety to have the Biographical Sketches complete, that the Letterpress has been extended to nearly double of what was originally stipulated to be given. This, of course, has been accomplished at much additional expense on my part, without any extra charge to the Subscribers; but stimulated by the desire to render the Work not less valuable than curious, I feel gratified by the approval so generally accorded, and the prospect that a still increasing demand will amply repay my outlay of capital.

To those who have kindly supplied family information, and to the several literary and antiquarian gentlemen whom I have had occasion to consult, and who have, with much liberality, contributed to the historical, traditional, and local interest of the Work, my acknowledgments are due in an especial degree.

It is to be regretted that a few Etchings by Kay have not been inserted in this Collection. During the life of the Artist some of them were disposed of to the parties interested, either because, as good likenesses, they wished to possess them—or, if offensive, that they might be withdrawn from the public. In this way several desirable productions of his pencil are wanting; but, from advances made by one or two individuals on the subject, in whose possession some of the Plates are, I am hopeful that a few additions may yet be made to the Collection. These, together with a number

of original *Drawings* by Kay, and from which I have been strongly urged to take Engravings, I may possibly be induced, at some future period, to publish as a SUPPLEMENT to the present Volumes.

It may be well here to state that, in accordance with an early formed resolution, I have throughout the Work been most careful to avoid whatever might prove offensive either politically or personally. This, it will readily be conceived, from the nature of many of the subjects, was a task of no easy performance. I flatter myself, however, that I have so far succeeded in this respect as almost to disarm censure ; while in no instance am I aware of having stated facts without duly weighing the authority upon which these are given. To have produced a work of similar magnitude, and of a description so diversified, entirely free from error, or beyond the reach of criticism, is what no one will pretend to ; and I trust the utmost allowance will be conceded.

HUGH PATON.

EDINBURGH, *December 1838.*





A'YE WHA VIS' ON E'ENING'S LANG, TO MEET AN' CRACKAN' SINGASANG.  
 AN' WEET YOUR PIPES, FOR LITTLE WRANG, TO PURSE OR PERSON  
 TO SERE<sup>S</sup> JOHNNIE DOWIE'S GANG THERE THRU MAVERSE ON.

# ORIGINAL PORTRAITS,

ETC. ETC.

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No. CLXXI.

MR. JOHN DOWIE,

VINTNER, LIBBERTON'S WYND.

"JOHNNIE DOWIE'S Tavern" was a place of old standing, and particularly celebrated for the excellence of its ale, "Nor' Loch trouts, and Welsh rabbits." It was situated in a narrow alley (called Libberton's Wynd) running between the Lawnmarket and Cowgate, which has lately been demolished to make way for George the Fourth Bridge. The tavern, both as to internal and external appearance, wore an unpromising aspect. The principal room, which looked to the Wynd, was capable of containing about fourteen persons, but all the others were so small, that not above six could be stowed into each, and so dingy and dark that, even in broad day, they had to be lighted up by artificial means. Yet, in this unseemly place of entertainment, many of the respectable citizens, and several remarkable persons of last century, were in the habit of meeting nightly, and found in it no ordinary degree of social comfort and amusement. Fergusson the poet was amongst its most early frequenters. Herd, the collector of Scottish songs—Paton, the antiquary (who has been formerly noticed)—Cummyng, of the Lyon Office—Hunter of Blackness—Anthony Woodhead,<sup>1</sup> solicitor-at-law—George Martin, writer—and many other well-known Edinburgh characters, were its ordinary visitors. Dowie's Tavern is also known as having been the favourite resort of Burns during his sojourn of six months in Edinburgh, where, with Nicol of the High School, and Allan Masterton—the *Willie* and *Allan* of his well-known Bacchanalian song—he held many a social meeting.

What contributed in no small degree to the popularity of "Johnnie Dowie's

<sup>1</sup> Anthony on one occasion introduced no less than six *French horn players* into Johnnie's largest apartment, in order to *amuse*, as he said, the company with "an *instrumental concert*." We need scarcely add that the music was of the most overpowering description.

Tavern" unquestionably was, in the first place, the good cheer which his house afforded; and, secondly, his own tact and address. He was uniformly attentive and obliging; and, whether with a "crum o' tripe, a fleuk, or whitin'," no one knew better how to please the palate of a customer.<sup>1</sup> The situation of the house tended much to recommend it; at once retired, and yet in the proximity of the most frequented portion of the Old Town, it afforded a convenient resort for those who took "meridians;" and at night the strong ale drinkers found it the very focus of excellent cheer and good company.

A graphic and somewhat humorous description of "Dowie's Tavern" is given in some verses by Mr. Hunter of Blackness. These were originally ascribed to Burns, and as such printed in slips by "Honest John," and circulated among his acquaintances. They afterwards were included in a short biographical notice of John himself, in the *Scots Magazine* for 1806, to which his portrait was prefixed. In this article the writer says—"We have met lately with the following anonymous peem, written a good many years ago, in which the praises and merits of John are duly set forth. It is generally supposed to be the composition of Burns, who, when in town, was a frequent visitor of Mr. Dowie; and at any rate is a good imitation of his manner. Such of our readers as know what it is 'to weet their pipes, for little wrang,' will readily acknowledge that the picture is drawn to the life, and will probably not be displeased with this opportunity of recognising an old acquaintance:—

"JOHNNIE DOWIE'S ALE.

"A' ye wha wis', on e'enings lang,  
To meet an' crack, and sing a sang,  
And weet your pipes, for little wrang,  
To purse or person,  
To sere Johnnie Dowie's gang,  
There thrum a verse on.

"O, Dowie's ale! thou art the thing,  
That gars us crack, and gars us sing,  
Cast by our cares, our wants a' fling  
Frae us wi' anger;  
Thou e'en mak'st passion tak the wing,  
Or thou wilt bang 'er.

"How blest is he wha has a groat  
To spare upon the cheering pot;  
He may look blithe as ony Scot  
That e'er was born:  
Gie's a' the like, but wi' a coat,  
And guide frae scorn.

"But thinkna that strong ale alone  
Is a' that's kept by dainty John;  
Na, na; for in the place there's none,  
Frae end to end,  
For meat can set ye better on,  
Than can your friend.

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<sup>1</sup> On being asked for something to eat, Johnnie's invariable reply was, "Ye can get a *buffed* herring."

“ Wi’ looks as mild as mild can be,  
 An’ smudgin’ laugh, wi’ winkin’ e’e ;  
 An’ lowly bow down to his knee,  
     He’ll say fu’ douce,  
 ‘ Whe, gentlemen, stay till I see,  
     What’s i’ the house.’ ”

“ Anither bow—‘ Deed, gif ye please,  
 Ye can get a bit toasted cheese,  
 A crum o’ tripe, ham, dish o’ pease,  
     (The season fittin’),  
 An egg, or, cauler frae the seas,  
     A fleuk or whitin’ ; ”

“ ‘ A nice beef-steak, or ye may get  
 A gude buff’d herring, reisted skate,  
 An’ ingans, an’ (tho’ past its date),  
     A cut o’ veal ;  
 Ha, ha, it’s no that unco late,  
     I’ll do it weel.’ ”

“ O, Geordie Robertson, dreigh loun,  
 An’ antiquarian Paton soun’,  
 Wi’ mony ithers i’ the town,  
     What wad come o’er ye,  
 Gif Johnnie Dowie should stap down,  
     To the grave before ye ? ”

“ Ye sure wad break your hearts wi’ grief,  
 An’ in strong ale find nae relief,  
 War ye to lose your Dowie—chief  
     O’ bottle-keepers ;  
 Three years at least, now, to be brief,  
     Ye’d gang wi’ weepers. ”

“ But, gude forbid ! for your sakes a’,  
 That sic a usefu’ man should fa’ ;  
 For, frien’s o’ mine, between us twa,  
     Right i’ your lug,  
 You’d lose a howff, baith warm an braw,  
     An’ unco snug. ”

“ Then, pray for’s health this mony year,  
 Fresh three-n-a-ha’penny, best o’ beer,<sup>1</sup>  
 That can (tho’ dull) you brawly cheer—  
     Recant you weel up ;  
 An’ gar you a’ forget your wear—  
     Your sorrows seal up. ”

To this poetical description of “dainty John,” we may add the prose remarks of the *Traditions*:—“He was the sleekest and kindest of landlords. Nothing could equal the benignity of his smile, when he brought in a bottle of ale to a company of well-known and friendly customers ; and it was a perfect

<sup>1</sup> John’s best ale was only threepence the bottle. He had an inferior kind at twopence-half-penny. When ordered to bring a bottle, he generally inquired if his customer wished the “tippenny-ha’penny or the threepenny kind.”

treat to see his formality in drawing the cork, his precision in filling the glasses, his regularity in drinking the healths of all present in the first glass (which he always did, and at every successive bottle), and then his douce civility in withdrawing." The peculiar suavity of welcome which he invariably extended to his friends was no less effective. "Walk in, gentlemen," he would say; "there's plenty o' corn in Egypt."

The ale for which John obtained so much celebrity was the production of Mr. Archibald Younger, whose brewery was situated in Croft-an-reigh. "That brewer," say the *Traditions*, "together with John Gray, City-Clerk of Edinburgh; Mr. John Buchan, W.S.; Martin, the celebrated portrait-painter,<sup>1</sup> (the master of Sir Henry Raeburn); and some others, instituted a club here, which, by way of a pun upon the name of the landlord, they called the *College of Dowie*. Younger's ale alone was always sold in the house, as it also was at *Maut Ha'*—a snug old tavern, kept by one Pringle, in the Playhouse Close, Canongate; and it was owing to the celebrity which it acquired in these two establishments that 'Edinburgh Ale' attained its present high character."

"Dowie's Tavern" was a house of much respectability. He was himself a conscientious, worthy man; and the majority of his customers were social, but neither intemperate nor debauched in their enjoyments. The moment twelve o'clock struck in St. Giles's, not another cork would the landlord draw. In answer to the demand for—"another bottle, John!" his reply invariable was—"Gentlemen, 'tis past twelve,<sup>2</sup> and time to go home."

The following anecdote of "Honest John" is also recorded in the *Traditions*:—"David Herd was one night prevented by illness from joining in the malt potatoes of his friends. He called for first one and then another glass of spirits, which he diluted, *more Scotico*, in warm water and sugar. When the reckoning came to be paid, the antiquary was surprised to find the second glass charged a fraction higher than the first, as if John had been resolved to impose a tax upon excess. On inquiring the reason, however, honest John explained it thus:—"Whe, sir, ye see the first glass was out o' the auld barrel, and the second one was out o' the new; and as the whisky in the new barrel cost me mair than the ither, whe, sir, I've just charged a wee mair for't."

In each of Johnnie's rooms was a small shelf, whereon he placed the bottles as he emptied them, to enable him to make up the reckoning. When asked

<sup>1</sup> This, we suspect, is a mistake. The person meant is more likely to have been Martin, a writer, already alluded to. Martin the painter was a *claret* drinker.

<sup>2</sup> At this period it would not have been very safe to have left the tavern between the hours of ten and eleven; for the moment the clock struck ten the passage of the citizens was impeded, and their garments endangered, by certain domestic proceedings, the nature of which has been minutely and graphically described in one of the epistles of Mrs. Winifred Jenkins. As the tenements in the High Street, Lawnmarket, and Parliament Square were of considerable height, and as two or perhaps three families lived in each story, the fire from the windows was exceedingly brisk. The night "flowers of Edinburgh," when wafted by the breeze, were somewhat different in their perfume from the Sabæan odours recorded by Milton; and the worthy inhabitants endeavoured, by burning pieces of brown paper—for smoking was not then in very general use—to counteract the overpowering exhalations from the streets. It is said that many of the dealers in brown paper realised very considerable sums by the sale only of this useful article.





how much was "to pay,"—"Whe, gentlemen, let me see," he would say, casting an eye towards the shelf; "nine bottles (or whatever the number might be); ye've dune no amiss the nicht." John was frequently puzzled, however, by the company placing some of the bottles under the table, or otherwise concealing them; yet he never expressed any displeasure at such jokes.

Mr. Dowie ultimately scraped together a fortune of about six thousand pounds. He lived till 1817; and to the last continued to wear a cocked hat—the honoured badge of former times—although he latterly dispensed with the use of knee and shoe buckles. He was twice married, and had several children by his first wife. His son entered the army, and attained the rank of Captain.

The successor of Johnnie Dowie continued to keep the house open, under the designation of "Burns's Tavern," until the demolition of the Wynd in 1834. The premises had been considerably repaired and improved, and were lighted with gas. The little room called the *coffin*, in which Burns used to sit, was covered with green cloth, and fitted up with a new table.

## No. CLXXII.

COLIN CAMPBELL, ESQ. OF KILBERRY,  
ARGYLESHIRE.

IN his earlier years this antiquated beau had been in the army, where he acquired an unenviable notoriety in consequence of a fatal assault committed by him on a brother officer, Captain John Macharg (eldest son of James Macharg of Keirs), while stationed at the Island of Martinico, in the year 1762. Campbell was then Major-Commandant of the 100th Regiment of Foot. The cause of difference is said to have originated at Jersey, where the corps lay prior to their embarkation for Martinico, and to have been owing to pecuniary difficulties, in which Captain Macharg had involved himself, and which were so formidable that Major Campbell, by the advice of his superior officer, was compelled to take the payment of his company entirely out of his hands—a proceeding which gave great offence to Macharg.

Upon the arrival of the regiment in Martinico, Captain Macharg is reported to have taken every opportunity of vilifying the Major, which procedure having reached the ears of the latter, he was naturally very much provoked, and immediately despatched the following card to his defamer:—

"SIR,—I am this moment informed that, on some occasions since our arrival here, you have taken liberties with my character unbecoming a gentleman. I desire an immediate and explicit answer, per bearer; and am, till then, your humble servant,  
C. CAMPBELL."

The reply brought by the bearer was :—

“SIR,—I have just received yours, and have taken no liberties with your character but what I am able to answer for. Yours, etc. J. MACHARG.”

On receipt of this imprudent answer, although then dark (about eight o'clock in the evening of the 26th March), Major Campbell, with a bayonet by his side, and a small sword in his hand, proceeded to the tent of Macharg, whom he found sitting without any other arms than a broadsword. On demanding satisfaction—which he did in no very measured terms—the Captain endeavoured to evade a meeting, on the ground that he had not proper weapons. The Major thereupon struck him several times with his sword, and, seizing him by the breast, dragged him to the door of the tent. Being thus compelled to stand on the defensive in the best way he could, a scuffle ensued, when both parties fell—the Major uppermost. In this situation the victor tauntingly ordered his antagonist to beg his life, which the latter did, but almost immediately afterwards expired. On examination it was found that Macharg had received no less than eleven wounds, two of them mortal. Neither did they appear to have been all given by the same instrument. One incision evidently had been by a thrust of the bayonet, which was found unsheathed where the struggle had occurred.

Major Campbell was immediately put under arrest ; and, on the 6th of April 1762, tried for murder by a court-martial held at Fort-Royal, in the Island of Martinico. The following is a summary of the evidence given before the Court :—

“William Gillespie, who carried the letter from the Major to the Captain, and brought back the answer, deponed—That he followed him to the Captain's tent ; that he saw him give the Captain three or four strokes with the sword, the scabbard being on the blade ; that he asked him to *turn out*—who replied that he had not a small sword ; that he then took hold of him by the breast, and bid him turn out any way ; that he hauled him by the breast till he got him outside the tent, and threw him down there ; that in struggling both were down together ; that they got up, and both fell a second time ; and that the Major, while they were on the ground a second time, asked the Captain to beg his life three or four times.

“Alexander M'Kenzie deponed—That he heard the Major say, ‘Turn out if you be a man ;’ that he saw them on the ground together, and that the Major said, ‘Beg your life, or you are a dead man ;’ that the Captain answered, ‘I do beg my life—I am a dead man—send for the surgeon ;’ that the Major said—immediately after the Captain had said ‘I am a dead man’—‘Is there nobody there to go for the surgeon ?’

“Robert Haldane deponed—That he heard the Major say, ‘You have made free with my character in town—turn out immediately ;’ that the Captain replied he had no small sword, and begged he might get one ; that he saw them struggling together, and fall to the ground ; that the Major said, ‘Beg your life ;’ that the Captain said, ‘I do beg my life ;’ that the Major afterwards asked him again if he begged his life ? to which he replied, ‘I am a dead man ;’ that then the Major got up and ordered the surgeon to be sent for.

“Donald Morison deponed—That they came out of the tent on each side of the door pole, struggling with each other ; that when they were on the ground, the Major said, ‘Do you beg your life now ?’ that the Captain answered—‘Yes ;’ that the Major required him to beg his life a second and a third time, the Captain still answering—‘Yes ;’ but that at the last time he said he was gone ; and the surgeon was sent for.”

Major Campbell endeavoured to invalidate the evidence of the witnesses. In explanation of being armed with a bayonet he said, it was well known by

all the officers on the expedition that they did not wear their swords on account of the excessive heat, but carried bayonets instead ; and, to account for its being found drawn, he asserted that it was so loose that it had fallen out during the rencontre. He contended that the swords differed only in the mounting—his own being a broadsword. Respecting the wounds, he declared that the four on the arm and hand were given on Macharg's repeated endeavours to seize his sword ; and he contended that the Captain's sword being found near the body, and the scabbard in the tent—its being bloody, and his (the Major's) clothes being cut—his hand wounded, and the guard of his sword broken—proved that Macharg was armed for his defence. He also endeavoured to prove by a witness that the Captain followed him voluntarily out of the tent with his sword drawn. The following was the sentence of the court-martial :—

“*10th April 1762.*—The Court, on due consideration of the whole matter before them, are of opinion that Major-Commandant Colin Campbell is guilty of the crime laid to his charge ; but there not being a majority of voices sufficient to punish with death, as required by the articles of war, the Court doth adjudge the said Major-Commandant Colin Campbell to be cashiered for the same : and it is further the opinion of the Court, that he is incapable of serving his Majesty in any military employment whatever.”

This sentence was confirmed by his Majesty ; and the Major was cashiered. On his return to England, he presented a memorial to the Secretary of War, bitterly inveighing against General Monckton, who commanded in the Island of Martinico, and charging him with numerous instances of abuse of power. A court-martial was in consequence held at the Judge-Advocate's Office in 1764 ; but the General was honourably acquitted.

An action for assyhtment was subsequently brought before the Court of Session against Major Campbell, at the instance of James Macharg of Keirs, father, and Quintin and Isobel Macharg, the brother and sister of the deceased Captain. The Court having found Kilberry liable in damages, February 4, 1767, he lodged a reclaiming petition, which gave rise to further discussion. On the 29th of July following, their lordships, by a majority of eight to six, confirmed their former judgment. Ultimately the damages were fixed at £200.

Major Campbell resided principally in Edinburgh, where he attracted notice by his foppery. The Print gives an excellent representation of his figure and style of dress.<sup>1</sup> This foible rather increased than diminished as he advanced in life ; and when age had rendered him bald, he wore a wig in imitation of his own hair, which he powdered and perfumed after the most approved manner. He was a devoted admirer of the fair sex, over whom his conquests were innumerable—at least so he insinuated. In appearance, address, and mode of speaking, he was a sort of Lord Ogleby. He repaired almost every summer to Buxton, and other fashionable watering-places, that he might have an opportunity of extending his conquests. He was never married ; and, on his death, which occurred at Edinburgh in 1782, his estate of Kilberry descended to his nephew.

<sup>1</sup> The Major was short and rather dumpy. His brother, who obtained the rank of Major-General, and died of the yellow fever in the West Indies, was a tall, handsome man, and one of the best officers in the army.

No. CLXXIII.

## THE LAWNMARKET COACH;

OR,

## A JOURNEY ALONG THE MOUND.

THIS Print is commemorative of an affair connected with the formation of the Mound, or "Mud Brig," as, in olden time, it was not unfrequently called by the lower classes. The inconvenience arising from the want of direct communication between the Lawnmarket and Princes Street began to be seriously felt as the New Town extended towards the west. In 1783, when the Mound was first projected, Princes Street was built as far as Hanover Street.

Prior to this, some individuals in Edinburgh had formed an association for the purpose of furthering Burgh Reform. Among the members were Lord Gardenstone, Robert Grahame of Gartmore, William Charles Little of Liberton, and several other gentlemen holding similar opinions. This movement in the capital was speedily responded to in the provinces, and delegates were despatched from almost all the Royal Burghs in Scotland to co-operate with the committee formed in Edinburgh. The first Convention was held in Mary's Chapel, on the 25th March 1784—Mr. Little of Liberton,<sup>1</sup> president—at which resolutions were passed declaratory of their rights as citizens.

Some of the original promoters of the Burgh Reform Convention, encouraged by the success of their political exertions, began to agitate on the subject of local improvements. Residing chiefly either in the Lawnmarket or its neighbourhood, they had long felt the want of some kind of communication with Princes Street more direct than by the North Bridge. They at first thought of applying for aid by petition to the Town Council; but, recollecting how obnoxious their late proceedings must have rendered them to the corporation, they abandoned the idea, and resolved to open a subscription, which they did at "Dunn's Hotel,"<sup>2</sup> for the purpose of constructing a thoroughfare. The subscription was

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Little lived in a house at the bottom of Brodie's Close, Lawnmarket, built by his ancestor William Little, a magistrate of Edinburgh in the reign of James VI., and which was entailed in the family; it was afterwards occupied by Deacon Brodie, from whom the Close obtained its name. The tenement was demolished to make room for the city improvements. Several of the carved stones, and other parts of the house, have been taken to Inch House (Mr. Little's residence near Liberton), as relics of the habitation of the predecessors of the family. Mr. Little afterwards resided in a house forming the angle between Potterrow and Bristo Street, which was known, from its shape, by the name of the *Ace of Clubs*.

<sup>2</sup> A small public-house in the Lawnmarket, at the mouth of the uppermost entry to James's Court, kept by Robert Dunn, much frequented by the merchants at that period, and termed "Dunn's Hotel," by way of burlesque—Dunn's elegant hotel in Princes Street having been then newly opened.



A Whim-or a visit to the Mud Bridge



filled up with great alacrity ; and, in a very short time, a foundation of whins and furze was laid with mock-masonic ceremony. When this had been done, the subscribers adjourned to the "Hotel," where they chose a preses, treasurer, and secretary, and appointed a committee to superintend the work.<sup>1</sup>

Fortunately very little of the subscription-money was required. Provost Grieve, who resided in Princes Street, took a deep interest in the undertaking ; and when Convener Jamieson, in order to fill up a quarry which he had opened opposite Hanover Street, obtained authority from the Magistrates to have the excavations of the numerous buildings then going on laid down there, the order was continued until the Mound was entirely formed.<sup>2</sup>

The "Mud Brig" having been thus constructed without much interference or exertion on the part of the Committee of Burgh Reformers, a meeting was called, and a state of their accounts laid before them, from which it appeared that a considerable balance of cash remained in the treasurer's hands. With this sum it was resolved the Committee should celebrate the completion of the Mound by a dinner in "Dunn's Hotel ;" and it was proposed that, as they were the first to commence the undertaking, so they should have the honour of being the first to drive along the ridge on its being opened to the public. It was therefore determined that a coach-and-six should be hired for the occasion, to carry their wives and sweethearts, while the patriotic band should walk in procession.

This scheme unexpectedly proved abortive : their treasurer, Mr. Brown, becoming bankrupt, and absconding with the funds, effectually put a stop to the contemplated pageant. The disappointment which such an occurrence occasioned may be "better conceived than described." The affair could not be concealed ; and, as it gave rise to much sarcastic observation, was altogether too rich a subject to escape the pencil of the caricaturist. The

### "Whim, or a Visit to the Mud Brig,"

therefore, stands a satirical memorial of an event which *should* have taken place.

The figure in advance of the procession will at once be recognised as the well-known BAILIE DUFF. The Bailie is represented with the "quaigh" of the Club in his hand—from which the members drained many a long draught—and the small tartan flag over his shoulder, which used to be displayed

<sup>1</sup> The subscribers to this fund were privileged according to the amount of their subscriptions. Those of ten shillings were permitted to express their opinions, but those of five were only entitled to vote. At one of the first meetings held on the subject, David Finlay, hair-dresser, St. James's Court—who was by no means famed for the brilliancy of his intellect—proposed that they should form a mound from the Lawnmarket to the Calton Hill ! His motion was received with shouts of laughter. "He's surely hawering," said one of the members. "Hoot man," replied another, "Do ye no ken he's president o' the *Haweral Club* !" —[one of the well-known social clubs of the Lawnmarket].

<sup>2</sup> The Mound was originally thrown considerably eastward of Hanover Street. This deviation from the straight line was to gratify Provost Grieve, whose house was directly opposite. The irregularity is now obviated.

at the shop door of Mr. George Boyd, as significant of the wares in which he dealt. Bailie Duff is said to have actually attended a meeting of the Club on one occasion.

The first of the six individuals in harness, and mounted by a postillion, is MR. JOHN LAUDER, coppersmith, whose shop was nearly in the centre of the West Bow,<sup>1</sup> right-hand side in ascending.

Mr. Lauder was a fair specimen of the ancient shopkeepers of the Bow—one who did business cautiously and leisurely, but to some purpose, having realised a good deal of money. He was a member of the notable “SPENDTHRIFT CLUB,” which, say the *Traditions*, “took its name from the extravagance of the members in spending no less a sum than *fourpence halfpenny* each night!” The social indulgence of the party consisted in a supper, at the moderate charge of *twopence halfpenny*, and a pint of strong ale, which made up the sum total of each member’s debauch. The news of the day supplied the topic of conversation, which, together with a game or two at whist, constituted the amusement of the evening.<sup>2</sup>

The Club continued to exist in another part of the town (Clyde Street), although somewhat altered in constitution, and a *little more extravagant* in expenditure. A respectable septuagenarian whom we have consulted, although young at the period referred to, was a contemporary of several of the original members. They all wore cocked hats; and it was one of the fundamental rules that the members should remain covered throughout the evening, except during the time grace was asked at supper—a fine being imposed on those who neglected to comply with this rule. Well does our worthy informant recollect the sober contour of old “Johnnie Lauder,” as he reverently doffed his hat to

<sup>1</sup> This ancient street, now nearly annihilated by improvements, was then almost entirely occupied by tradesmen connected with the anvil. Fergusson, in his poem of *Leith Races*, thus alludes to the craft:—

“The tinkler billies o’ the Bow,  
Are now less eident clinkin’;  
As lang’s their pith or siller dow,  
They’re daffin’, an’ they’re drinkin’.”

Some curious reminiscences are preserved of this community of hammermen, their peculiarities, and the effect produced by the noise of their combined avocations. The father of the late Dr. Andrew Thomson, when he came first to Edinburgh, took lodgings in that famed quarter of the city. The first day or two he felt so annoyed by the continued sound of the anvils, that he resolved on seeking out a more retired abode, and acquainted his landlady with his intention. The old lady, by no means willing to lose her lodger, insisted that he should make a trial for other eight days. He did so, and was astonished to find how soon he got familiarised with the noise. Day after day he felt the hammering grow less offensive, till at length it not only ceased to disturb him, but, strange to say, absolutely became necessary to his repose; and, on removing, in after life, to another quarter of the city, he experienced considerable difficulty in accustoming himself to the absence of it.—The inhabitants of the Bow have been frequently heard to declare that they got less sleep on Sunday morning than on any other, which they attributed to the want of the usual noise.

<sup>2</sup> The SPENDTHRIFT was properly a Whist Club. They played at cards from eight o’clock till ten, and then commenced with a *little* to eat and *something* to drink.

officiate, which he frequently did, in the capacity of chaplain to the Club. He was a worthy, social, well-intentioned person; and, although by no means distinguished for his conversational talents, usually acquitted himself to good purpose. "Really and truly, gentlemen," was a phrase with which he invariably prefaced the delivery of his opinions; and it became so habitual to him, that, even in common conversation, it formed nearly a third part of every sentence.

Mr. Lauder took an active hand in superintending the Poor-House; and it was mainly owing to his exertions that many abuses in its management were corrected. He almost daily visited the establishment, and saw that wholesome fare was provided for the inmates. He died in 1794, leaving two daughters, one of whom married Mr. George Carphin, senior, solicitor-at-law.

MR. JAMES LAWSON, the postillion, mounted on Mr. Lauder's shoulders, was a wholesale and retail leather merchant, in company with his brother William. Their shop was in the Lawnmarket, the first above Bank Street, on the same side. As indicated in the Print, Mr. Lawson was short in stature and humpbacked. He was a clever, active sort of person, and a keen politician, but quite a cynic. He lived a bachelor, and died in his house at the foot of the West Bow, about the year 1815.<sup>1</sup>

The other leader, MR. ALEXANDER RITCHIE, kept what used to be called a Scotch cloth shop; he dealt in all kinds of woollens and tartans. His shop was at the head of Wardrop's Court. One of his sons carried on the business many years after his death, and died about the year 1827. His eldest son, Alexander, was a Writer to the Signet.

The first of the centre pair represents MR. ANDREW HARDIE, baker, Badgon (Bajan) Hole, Lawnmarket, famed for the excellence of his mutton pies.<sup>2</sup> For this celebrity he was mainly indebted to the assistance of his wife, an active, managing woman. Besides the common order of pies, Mrs. Hardie was in the habit of baking others of a peculiar description, formed in the shape of a smoothing-iron; which, in addition to the usual allowance of minced mutton, contained a well-dressed pigeon, neatly planted in the centre; and all for the small charge of threepence!

By the excellent management of his better half, Mr. Hardie was in a great measure relieved from the drudgery of attending closely to business. During a considerable portion of the day, he was "free to rove" wherever he wist among his friends and neighbours; and, in consequence, no one was better versed in

<sup>1</sup> His brother William married a sister of Mr. Braidwood, hardware merchant.

<sup>2</sup> Many of the Clubs of that social era were supplied with pies from the bakehouse of Badgon Hole. Mutton was then cheap; and a leg of lamb might be had for fivepence—if at any time it rose to sixpence it was considered amazingly dear. The Badgon Hole, which was simply a *laigh shop*, got its name from being frequented by College youngsters, the first class of whom were formerly called Bajans.

the politics of the day, or more intimately acquainted with the affairs of the Lawnmarket. He died suddenly one Sabbath morning in 1784. His widow carried on business till her demise in 1804, and was succeeded by her son Henry, who died about 1832.

MR. MALCOLM WRIGHT, the next of the centre pair, was born about the year 1750, at Dolphinton, in Lanarkshire, on the borders of Tweeddale, where his father occupied a farm. He was originally bred to the profession of a writer in Edinburgh, and employed his leisure hours in keeping the books of a widow,<sup>1</sup> who had a haberdashery shop in the Lawnmarket, betwixt Liberton and Forrester's Wynds. In the course of time, having formed a matrimonial alliance with his employer, he took the management of the business into his own hands, and continued it for a considerable number of years—latterly under the firm of Wright and Henderson, having assumed a gentleman of that name into partnership with him.

Mr. Wright was a member of the Town Council during a great part of the period he was in business, and frequently held office as a Magistrate. After retiring from the shop he obtained the office of agent for the French prisoners of war confined in Edinburgh Castle; and, being unacquainted with the language, carried on the necessary intercourse with his constituents by means of an interpreter, who always attended him on his visits to the Castle. The duties of this office brought him into frequent contact with official persons. Upon one of these occasions the Lord President and Lord Advocate had appointed to meet him in the Council Chamber, in order that they might accompany him to the Castle on some business relating to the prisoners. Mr. Wright, being unavoidably prevented from attending, desired his clerk Mr. Alexander Fraser, who usually officiated in his absence, to wait upon their lordships. This gentleman appears to have entertained no small opinion of his own consequence; for, not only did he detain their lordships considerably beyond the time specified, but after apologising for his absence, had the effrontery to thrust an arm under that of each of these high legal dignitaries, and actually swaggered up between them in this fashion to the Castle.

After the peace of 1815, his office being rendered no longer necessary, Mr. Wright got the appointment of Bulker at the Port of Leith, which he continued to hold till the period of his death in November 1825.

Mr. Wright was twice married. His second wife, who survived, was a daughter of the late Convener Rankine, tailor to his Majesty for Scotland.

<sup>1</sup> This lady was at that time among the most extensive and spirited haberdashers in Edinburgh; as a proof of which, she went regularly every season to London to make purchases—a journey then attended with much difficulty and delay. She always went by sea; but in those days the only conveyance was by what were called the Berwick traders—a class of vessels much inferior to the “Leith Smacks,” afterwards established; and it is worthy of remark, in contrast with the remarkable improvements of our own times, that when any of the “traders” were about to sail from Leith, the circumstance was always announced throughout the streets of Edinburgh by the *bellman*, at least a fortnight previous to the day of sailing.

By his first wife he had no children ; and those of the second marriage all died before they reached maturity.

The first of the two wheelers, MR. HENRY WATSON, was a hardware merchant, and had his shop at the head of Paterson's Court, and afterwards on the South Bridge. Unless much belied by common fame, he was in no way remarkable for the brilliancy of his talents. Like his friend Mr. Hardie, he possessed an invaluable helpmate, who used to superintend his shop, by which means he found ample leisure to pursue his own amusements.

The other wheeler, MR. WILLIAM HALL, merchant, was born at Summerhall, in the suburbs of Edinburgh, on the 19th May 1749. He was the youngest son of Mr. William Hall, of that place, by his wife Marion Robertson, a lady of good family, and a relative of the historian, Principal Robertson. At an early age he began his mercantile career in the banking-house of Messrs. Mansfield, Hunter, and Ramsay, in which establishment his eldest brother, Robert, held an office of trust and responsibility. From his enterprising disposition he very soon received an appointment as manager of the White Herring Fishing Company, in which capacity he made several voyages. Shortly afterwards he commenced business in Edinburgh as a general merchant, in which he became very successful, having been the founder of the mercantile house of William Hall and Company.

Mr. Hall was an active and intelligent citizen ; and took a lively interest in local matters, particularly such as were connected with useful and charitable objects. He was for several years a member of the Town Council, and elected one of the Magistrates in 1797. He was much esteemed by his friends and acquaintances. His person was graceful, and his manners peculiarly pleasing and captivating.

From the cheerfulness of his disposition, and his great personal activity, he was fond of all the national games of recreation. He was a good archer, and remarkably partial to the game of golf, in which latter game he was a great proficient, and was long a member of the Burgess Golfing Society. His attitude, technically called "address," in striking off the ball was exceedingly graceful, and was so much admired that the members of the Club prevailed upon him to allow his portrait to be taken in that attitude ; but his death prevented its completion.

In 1770, at the early age of twenty, Mr. Hall married a daughter of Mr. John Mitchell, of Burnfoot, East Lothian. This gentleman was a zealous supporter of the cause of Prince Charles Edward ; and in 1745, in addition to his personal services, rendered very efficient assistance by furnishing horses and carts for the use of the army. The daughter above alluded to was named Charlotte, in compliment to the Prince. By this union Mr. Hall had eight children, five of whom attained majority, namely, a son and four daughters. He died on the 5th April 1808.

Mr. Hall had a sister who married Mr. Bustard, an eminent merchant in

London. This lady, who resided at Dulwich, in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, was in the perfect enjoyment of all her faculties, though in her ninety-fourth year.

The coachman, who declares he "will not spare them," is a striking likeness of MR. GEORGE BOYD, a clothier, who had his shop at the head of Gosford's Close. He in some measure deserved the elevation he has obtained by the great interest he took in originating the design of the Mound. The inscription on the post—"G. B.'s Bridge"—is in allusion to this. He was a brother of the late Dr. Boyd, solicitor-at-law, author of "The Nature and Offices, and Duty of a Justice of the Peace." 2 vols. Quarto.

The footman, MR. WILLIAM YETTS, who is urging "Geordie" to whip hard, kept a hairdresser and hosier's shop at the head of Forrester's Wynd. The building is now taken down. He possessed a great fund of humour; and, although a member of the Club, used to indulge very frequently in ridiculing their transactions.

The history of poor Yetts is somewhat romantic. Although he had a wife and family,<sup>1</sup> with whom he lived respectably for many years, he thought proper to fall in love elsewhere; but the object of his attachment (a married lady) not exactly comprehending his unusually liberal principles, indignantly rejected his suit. The discarded lover, as in duty bound, instantly became inspired with the despair of an ancient hero of romance; and, amongst other notable results of distracted love, imitated the well-known Kitty Fisher, who, in the zenith of her charms, ate a Bank of England hundred-pound note between two thin slices of bread and butter. But his meal, though less expensive, must have been more difficult to swallow; for he actually took *five five-pound notes* of Sir William Forbes' Bank from his pocket, and devoured them, without, however, the bread and butter accompaniment of Miss Kitty. As a suitable termination to this folly, the infatuated barber crowned the whole by leaving his family in a destitute condition, and entering himself on board a man-of-war.<sup>2</sup>

The newly-shipped tar soon found himself exposed to all the perils of active service. He fought on board the *Bellerophon* at the battle of the Nile in 1789; and, in the dreadful conflict which that ship maintained with her stupendous opponent, the *Orient*, he had several narrow escapes. While engaged in supplying ammunition, a tall comrade by his side had his head carried off, and the ball passed so near to Yetts that he said he actually felt himself lifted up from the deck.

<sup>1</sup> The family consisted of one son and two daughters. They emigrated, we believe, to New South Wales.

<sup>2</sup> A friend who felt interested in the welfare of the destitute family, called on Sir William Forbes, to whom he told the circumstances of the case; and, on his single testimony alone, obtained from that humane gentleman the sum of *twenty-five pounds* in lieu of the notes destroyed by Yetts. This act of generosity, it may well be conceived, proved a most seasonable and unexpected supply for the family.

At what other engagements our hero of the "Lawnmarket" was present, during the continuance of hostilities prior to the peace of 1801, is uncertain; but that he was actively employed may be inferred from the various sums of prize-money which he remitted to his family.

When the treaty of Amiens was concluded, Yetts returned to Edinburgh; and with the money he had accumulated during his sea-adventures, made another effort to settle down in respectable citizenship. With this view he opened a small spirit shop at the head of Turk's Close; but the speculation proved unsuccessful. The narration of "his hair-breadth 'scapes" no doubt brought many loungers about his shop; and it is possible that, with prudence, he might have done pretty well. The reverse was the case; and the *ci-devant* barber once more put to sea. In 1806 he was on board the *Blanche* frigate, which, in company with other two—the *Phæbe* and the *Thames*—were sent to the North Seas, for the protection of the Greenland fisheries. On the 30th of July the *Blanche* fell in with the *Guerriere* French frigate off Faro, when, after a smart action of forty-five minutes, the latter surrendered. The *Guerriere* being one of the largest class of frigates, was much superior to the *Blanche*. Yetts escaped without a wound; and a letter written by him to a friend—the substance of which appeared in the *Edinburgh Advertiser* at the time—gave the first intelligence of the capture.

We come now to the last scene in the chequered life of the hapless tonsor. The following year, 1807, the *Blanche* frigate having been despatched to the coast of France with sealed instructions, she struck upon a rock on the night of the 5th of March, within about thirty miles of Brest, and went to pieces in the course of a few hours. Forty-five persons were lost, among whom was poor Yetts. According to the information of one of his shipmates, who communicated the intelligence of his death, he might easily have escaped from the wreck. His companions repeatedly urged him to follow in their boat, but he would not leave the ship, and doggedly sat down upon a stone in the galley to await his fate, and went down with her. This strange indifference to life was attributed to an attachment which he had formed for a Welsh lad on board, whom he had taught to read, and who had been washed overboard when the vessel struck.

The survivors were taken to Brest, where they were well treated; and were subsequently marched off to Verdun as prisoners of war.

The principal figures in the Coach are those of MRS. DUNN, of the "Hotel;" MISS SIBBY HUTTON (formerly described); and MRS. PENNY, whose husband, Mr. John Penny, was a writer in Forrester's Wynd, and clerk to "Johnnie Buchan," Writer to the Signet. Mrs. Dunn occupies the centre position—Mrs. Penny is seated above—and, to the left, will easily be distinguished the portly figure of Sibby Hutton. The other ladies are intended for MRS. GRIEVE (wife of the Lord Provost), MRS. WRIGHT, etc.

No. CLXXIV.

THE RIGHT HON. SELINA COUNTESS DOWAGER  
OF HUNTINGDON.

LADY HUNTINGDON was born in 1707. She was the second daughter, and one of the three co-heiresses of Washington Earl of Ferrers. In 1728, at the age of twenty-one, she was married to Theophilus Earl of Huntingdon, by whom she had four sons and three daughters, only one of whom (the Countess of Moira) survived her ladyship.<sup>1</sup> The union was one of great domestic felicity, but not destined to be of very long continuance, as the Earl died in 1746.

After the death of the Earl, the zeal which the Countess had early displayed in the service of religion and the cause of humanity, gradually extended over a wider field, till her example, her writings, and her unbounded charity, at length placed her at the head of that numerous sect, of which she was at once the support and the ornament. At her death it was calculated that she had expended, in acts of public and private charity, more than *One Hundred Thousand Pounds*.

Lady Huntingdon died at her house in Spa Fields, near London, on the 17th June 1791, in the eighty-fourth year of her age. By her will it was directed that her remains should be deposited beside those of her husband, and that they should be dressed in the suit of white silk which she wore on the occasion of opening the chapel in Goodman's Fields. The coffin was to be covered with black, and the interment to be conducted in the least ostentatious manner possible. The officiating clergyman (Mr. Jones of Spa Fields Chapel) was to receive £10 for his trouble.

A considerable portion of her ladyship's fortune was bequeathed for the support of *sixty-four chapels*, which she had established in various parts of the United Kingdom, besides some other legacies, and £4000 yearly to be distributed in casual charities.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Upon the extinction of this branch of the Earls of Huntingdon, the Baronies of Hastings, etc., fell to the Moira family.

<sup>2</sup> Her ladyship has been very severely satirised in Johnston's "*Chrysal, or the Adventures of a Guinea*"—some say deservedly.









JAMIE DUFF, an IDIOT  
*COMMONLY CALLED BAILLIE DUFF*  
Died 1788 175

No. CLXXV.

## JAMIE DUFF, ALIAS BAILIE DUFF.

THIS is the full-length Portrait alluded to in a former notice of the Bailie. The fool is here portrayed in all the pride of magisterial greatness, with his cocked hat and wig, and the brass insignia of office suspended round his neck. Nor did he assume his imaginary dignity without occasionally attempting to put his authority into practice; and, where respect for his official greatness might have failed, a dread of his irascible temper and strength of arm generally succeeded.

The scenes of the titular Bailie's judicial exploits were principally confined to the Cowgate, and the tributary wynds and alleys which intersect it. At the head of this famed thoroughfare one day a parcel of boys were annoying a drunk person, when the Bailie came up and dispersed them, saying, with his accustomed oath, "Can ye no let alane the puir idiot!!"

The Bailie was one of those fools who was not easily to be *done*, or diverted from his purpose. The late Mr. Reekie, then Deacon of the Glaziers, had on some occasion promised Jamie a reward of twopence for a trifling service. Wishing to tantalise the fool a little, he for some time evaded, and latterly refused to comply with the demand. This did not appear at all like justice in the eyes of the magistrate; and he resolved to compel payment in his own way. A suitable occasion soon presented itself. It so occurred that the Deacon, in the way of his profession, was one morning perched upon a ladder against the window of a house at the foot of the Old Fishmarket Close, when the Bailie was passing, whose quick eye at once discovered the debtor. He instantly laid hands upon the ladder, and began to shake it with increasing violence, while he bawled out—"Tippence, noo, Deacon! Tippence, Deacon!" The Deacon was fairly caught, and there was no time for parley. "Gie him tippence! for ony sake gie him tippence!" roared the Deacon from his altitude. A bystander furnished the coppers, and relieved the Deacon, who descended amid shouts of laughter.

The Bailie did not always receive the respect due to his civic authority, and was not unfrequently annoyed by the mischievous youths of the Old Town. They were aware, however, of the propriety of keeping a respectable distance from the object of their sport, and his vengeance commonly fell upon the innocent and unwary; for, when the Bailie was irritated, he struck the first person he met, whoever the individual might be.

On one occasion, the Bailie having been dreadfully tormented by his

mischievous subjects, he seized a ladder which stood beside him—flung it over his shoulder—and, in desperation, actually pursued the flying enemy for some distance ere he discovered that an apprentice of Mr. Donaldson, a painter, was holding on by the top of it, having been carried away while painting some letters on a sign.

We shall conclude our reminiscences of Bailie Duff with one more anecdote. He had been intrusted to carry home a leg of mutton for a neighbour in the College Wynd ; but hours elapsed, and the Bailie appeared not. His employer waited long and anxiously. Dinner would be too late. Tired out at last, and proceeding to the Bailie's dwelling, she there found him, sure enough, with the mutton boiling nicely on his mother's fire. Provoked beyond measure, the lady burst out in a tornado of abuse ; and, threatening to have him punished for breach of trust, was in the act of hurrying down-stairs with the reeking mutton, when the Baillie, grasping the boiling pot, threw it after her, exclaiming—"If ye tak the meat—tak the broo tae."

#### No. CLXXVI.

### MAJOR-GENERAL ALEXANDER MACKAY,

DEPUTY ADJUTANT-GENERAL TO THE FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

THIS worthy old soldier, a native of Sutherlandshire, was the second son of James Mackay of Skerray, in the district of Strathnaver, who held his lands in wadset from the Reay family.

His father had a lieutenancy in the Earl of Sutherland's Highland Regiment, raised in 1759, in which corps the Major-General commenced his military career as an Ensign. After the reduction of the Sutherland Fencibles in 1763, he served as a subaltern during the remainder of the Seven Years' War. In 1775 he purchased his appointment as Lieutenant and Adjutant to the 69th Foot ; and in 1779 was promoted to a company in the same regiment.

In 1780, when the Hon. General Alexander Mackay was invested with the Command of the Forces in Scotland, he chose Captain Mackay for one of his Aides-de-Camp ; but the 69th Regiment being soon thereafter ordered abroad, the Captain resigned his staff appointment, and sailed with his regiment for America, where he was severely wounded in the arm.

After the peace with America, he returned to Britain, and obtained his former place on the staff. In 1785 he was appointed Major of Brigade to the Forces in North Britain ; in 1793 Deputy Adjutant-General in Scotland, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army ; and in 1797 he was advanced to be Colonel in the Army.









While Mackay was a subaltern, he travelled through France and Italy, and other parts of Europe, for the purpose principally of acquiring a knowledge of modern languages. He spoke French fluently. While the members of the Royal Family of France resided at Holyrood House, where the Adjutant-General's office was then kept, he often had occasion to meet them, and sometimes to act as an interpreter, particularly at dinner parties, to which he was frequently invited.

At the commencement of the second French war, in 1803, he became a Major-General; and at different periods subsequently the Chief Command of the Forces in Scotland devolved upon him.

The Print affords an excellent portraiture of the Adjutant-General.<sup>1</sup> He obtained the *soubriquet* of "Buckram," from the stiffness of his appearance. In military phrase, he walked as if he had swallowed a halbert; and his long queue, powdered hair, and cocked hat, were characteristic of a thorough-bred soldier of the olden time. He was much esteemed by all with whom he was connected. He was rather abstemious in diet, and singularly correct and methodical in all his habits of life. He lived a bachelor, and died after a short illness, at his house, South St. Andrew Street, on the 26th April 1809, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. He had thus been on the Staff in Scotland during a period of not less than thirty years; and, in discharging the important duties of his various appointments, his conduct was characterised by the strictest fidelity and honour.

A handsome tribute was paid to his memory by Lord Cathcart, who was then Commander of the Forces in Scotland.

## No. CLXXVII.

### ALLAN MACONOCHIE, LORD MEADOWBANK.

THE late LORD MEADOWBANK, son of Alexander Maconochie, writer in Edinburgh, was born on the 26th January 1748. He was in early age placed under the tuition of Dr. Alexander Adam, afterwards Rector of the High School of Edinburgh, who acted as his private teacher, and from whom he acquired that taste for classical studies which he retained throughout life. He subsequently entered the University of Edinburgh; and being destined for the bar, attended the usual classes. In 1764 he and other five students,<sup>2</sup> with the view of

<sup>1</sup> Wet and dry the old General was daily to be seen with the umbrella under his arm.

<sup>2</sup> These were, William Creech (bookseller); John Bonar (afterwards Solicitor of the Excise); John Bruce (Professor of Logic); Henry Mackenzie (author of "The Man of Feeling"); and Mr. Belches. Mr. Charles Stuart was admitted a member at their first meeting.

mutual improvement in public speaking, formed themselves into a debating club, called the *Speculative Society*, which met in one of the rooms of the College. This association soon became more extensive, and assumed an aspect of stability and eminence, which it still continues to maintain. Mr. Maconochie was then in his seventeenth year, and his associates were all nearly of a similar age.<sup>1</sup>

In 1768, after having completed his studies at the University, he went to the Continent, and resided some time at Paris. On his return the following year, he entered himself a student at Lincoln's Inn, and kept several terms—his object being to attend the Court of King's Bench, in order to observe the decisions of the great Lord Mansfield.

Returning to Scotland, Mr. Maconochie was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates upon the 8th of December 1770;<sup>2</sup> but, being still desirous of increasing his general and practical knowledge, he soon after made a second journey to France, where he remained till 1773. During his stay there he chiefly resided at Rheims; but the greater portion of his time was spent in visiting various parts of the country.

In 1774 he married Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Wellwood, Esq., of Garvock, in the county of Fife. Through the influence of this connection it is supposed he owed his return to the General Assembly of that year, as lay-representative of the burgh of Dunfermline—a point of considerable importance to a young barrister; as, should he be fortunate enough to make a successful debut in the ecclesiastical court, his future success is generally looked upon as certain.<sup>3</sup>

From this period the reputation of Mr. Maconochie began gradually to be established. In addition to the practice of law, and a thorough acquaintance with the Statute-book, he had studied deeply the philosophy of law; and such was the character which his talents and acquirements had secured for him, that, in 1779,<sup>4</sup> on the resignation of Mr. Balfour, he was elected Professor of the Law of Nature and Nations in the University of Edinburgh. Much to the regret of the public, however, he gave lectures only during two sessions, his

<sup>1</sup> It is curious to notice the contemptuous opinion entertained of the *Speculative Society* at its commencement. For instance, one publication says—"A trifling club is set up under the name of the *Speculative Society*."

<sup>2</sup> He was examined on Tit. xiv. Lib. xxxvii. Pand. de jure Patronatus, and found "sufficiently qualified."—*MS. Minutes of Fac. of Advocates*.

<sup>3</sup> Probably the earliest appearance made by the subject of this sketch was in the important case of *Hinton v. Donaldson* and others, in which his father was mandatory for the pursuer, where the question of copyright, and the exclusive right of authors to their works, was discussed. The six counsel for the parties were heard at great length before the whole Court, and Mr. Maconochie distinguished himself on this occasion as an able pleader. The Court, with the exception of Lord Monboddo, was against the claims advanced for the authors; and, on the 28th of July 1773, decided against Hinton. A Report of the Speeches of the Judges was printed by James Boswell (afterwards the biographer of Johnson), one of the counsel for the defenders. Edinburgh, 1774. 4to.

<sup>4</sup> On the 18th December 1779, upon the resignation of Mr. James Balfour, Mr. Maconochie was elected treasurer of the Faculty of Advocates.

practice at the bar having become so great that he was unable to continue the duty of the chair.

In 1788 he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Renfrew ; and, on the death of Lord Abercromby in 1796, promoted to the bench by the title of Lord Meadowbank. In 1804, on the resignation of Lord Methven, he was constituted one of the Lords of Justiciary. In both of these judicial capacities he conducted himself with the greatest ability.

In politics, Lord Meadowbank was decidedly of the Pitt and Dundas school, or, in other words, a Tory ; but his was an enlightened attachment to the constitution, springing from judicious and comprehensive views of social and political economy.<sup>1</sup> When trial by jury—the bulwark of the subject's liberty—was proposed to be introduced into Scotland, Lord Meadowbank evinced the soundness and liberality of his sentiments by warmly advocating the measure. He wrote an excellent pamphlet on the subject, entitled “Considerations on the Introduction of Trial by Jury in Scotland ;” and in 1815, when the Jury Court was instituted, he was appointed one of the Lords-Commissioners.

Amid the multifarious duties arising from official engagements, Lord Meadowbank still found leisure to continue his acquaintance with literature and the progress of the sciences, of which he was a warm promoter. He was one of the earliest members of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, to which he contributed several valuable papers, and was for many years Vice-President. He was likewise one of the Directors of the Astronomical Institution.

Like many of his contemporaries, Lord Meadowbank was a keen agriculturist ; and to his ingenious speculations and inquiries into this important science the country is indebted for the invention of moss manure, now extensively employed in various counties in Scotland.<sup>2</sup>

The character of Lord Meadowbank as a judge has been recently given by one in every way qualified to form a just and impartial estimate of his merits. “Above all,” said Lord Brougham, in deciding a recent case in the House of Lords (*Inglis v. Mansfield*, 10th April 1835), “we have, what with me is of the highest authority and of the greatest weight, the very valuable opinion of the late Lord Meadowbank, one of the best lawyers—one of the most acute men—a man of large general capacity, and of great experience—and with hardly any exception, certainly with very few exceptions, if any—the most diligent judge one can remember in the practice of the Scotch law.”<sup>3</sup>

Lord Meadowbank died on the 14th of June 1816, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.<sup>4</sup> In 1792, prior to his elevation to the bench, he resided in what was then No. 33 Hanover Street. His lordship left several children, the eldest of whom was raised to the bench under the same title of Lord Meadowbank.

<sup>1</sup> See his opinion in the case of *Andrew v. Murdoch*, 1806. *Buchanan's Reports*.

<sup>2</sup> His lordship printed, for private distribution, a tract on the subject.

<sup>3</sup> *Shaw and Maclean's Reports in the House of Lords*, 1835.

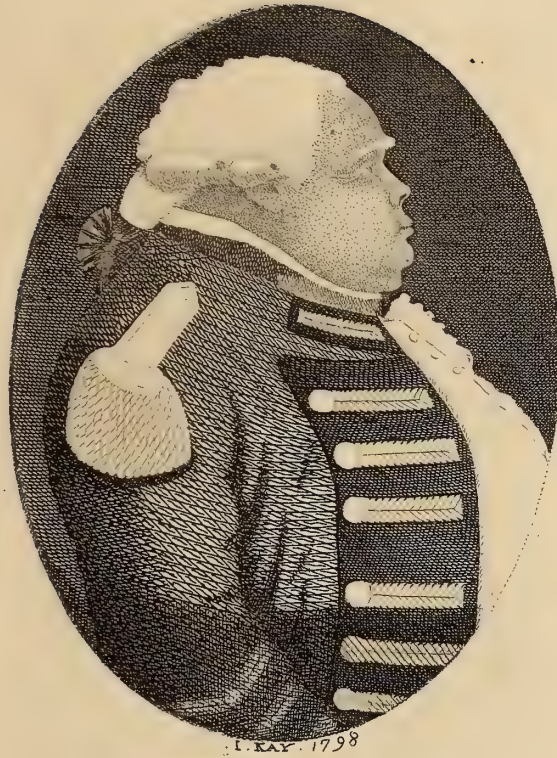
<sup>4</sup> For interesting notices of this judge see *Cockburn's Memorials of his Time*, and his *Life of Jeffrey*.

## No. CLXXVIII.

## GENERAL JAMES GRANT OF BALLINDALLOCH.

GENERAL GRANT entered the army as an ensign in the Royal Regiment in 1741, at the age of twenty-one, having previously applied himself to the study of the law. In 1747 he was Aide-de-Camp to General St. Clair on his embassy to Vienna, to which David Hume, the historian, acted as secretary. On the journey, Hume and Sir Henry Erskine, General St. Clair's other Aide-de-Camp, quarrelled, and would not exchange words, on which occasion Captain Grant had the difficult task of keeping up the conversation, while all four travelled in the same carriage, so as to conceal from General St. Clair the terms on which the other two stood. He saw a good deal of service both in the Low Countries and in America: in the latter he held several high commands during the war. He was second in command to Lord Albemarle at the taking of the Havannah, directed the attack on the Morne Fortunée at St. Lucia, and was afterwards Governor of East Florida. After having been for some years Governor of Dumbarton Castle, he was appointed in 1789 to the Government of that of Stirling, in the room of Lieutenant-General Mackay, and was Colonel, first of the 55th, and afterwards of the 11th Regiment of Foot. He represented the county of Sutherland in Parliament for many years, and was an intimate friend of Lord Melville and Mr. Pitt, as also of the Earls of Sutherland and Panmure, and of General Scott of Balconie. When walking one day with the last of these, Nisbet of Dirleton satirically remarked—"There go the *Inseparables*—an honest but a *simple* pair."

General Grant was one of the most noted *bon vivants* of his day; and when travelling was always accompanied by his cooks. It was an established rule with him not to hazard his palate on any dish until its quality had been previously ascertained. While in command of the forces in the north of England, where he kept an open table for his military friends, he would say to his Aide-de-Camp—"Monypenny, have you ate of that dish more than once?" If answered in the affirmative, he would add—"Then be kind enough to help me." He usually spent the winter in London, where the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York frequently partook of his good cheer, and where he daily entertained small and select parties. During summer he kept open house at his country residence of Ballindalloch, beautifully situated on the banks of the Spey and Avon, in Morayshire; and spared no expense on its improvement. Some parts of the waste lands, it is said, cost him at the rate of one hundred pounds per acre; but he used to say that he would rather "*buy* land at that rate on his own estate than at a very low one anywhere else." It was a maxim









of his that every young man should start in life with a determinate object in view. "He himself had *resolved* (when he had little prospect of accomplishing it, being a younger son) to have a house and establishment in London; and by so doing he had succeeded."

In his youth the General was a very active man, and was esteemed a brave and excellent soldier. Latterly he became corpulent; but, notwithstanding, he lived in the enjoyment of excellent health to the age of eighty-six. He died at Ballindalloch on the 13th April 1806, and was buried, according to his own directions, at a favourite spot overlooking his improvements.

### NO. CLXXIX.

## THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF MOIRA,

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

FRANCIS SECOND EARL OF MOIRA in Ireland, and afterwards MARQUIS OF HASTINGS in England, was born December 9, 1754. After finishing his education at Oxford, he made a short tour on the Continent, and then entered the army as an Ensign in the 15th Regiment of Foot, September 1771.<sup>1</sup> Three years subsequently he obtained a lieutenancy in the 5th Foot, with which regiment he embarked for America, and was present at the battle of Bunker's Hill.

The promotion of his lordship was subsequently rapid. He obtained a company in the 63d; was next appointed Aide-de-Camp to Sir Henry Clinton; and, in 1778, was made Adjutant-General of the British Army in America, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. He was present at the battles of Brooklyn and White Plains; at the attacks of Fort Washington and Fort Clinton; and was actively employed in the retreat of the British from Philadelphia to New York, as well as in the engagement which followed at Monmouth, and at the siege of Charleston. He commanded the left wing at the battle of Camden; and, having been left with a small force to defend the frontiers of South Carolina, he performed one of the most brilliant achievements of the war by attacking and defeating the vastly superior forces under General Green at Hobkirk-hill. A short time prior to the termination of hostilities in America, he was, in consequence of severe illness, compelled to quit the army. The vessel in which he sailed for Britain was captured and carried into Brest; but his lordship was almost immediately relieved.

On his arrival in England he was well received by his Sovereign. He was promoted to the rank of Colonel, appointed one of his Majesty's Aides-de-

<sup>1</sup> Brydges' Edition of Collins, vol. vi. p. 688. Lond. 1812. 8vo.

Camp, and created (5th March 1783) an English Peer by the title of Baron Rawdon of Rawdon. On the King's illness, having formed an intimacy with his late Majesty George IV., then Prince of Wales, he became a zealous adherent of his Royal Highness, and was the mover of the amendment in favour of the Prince in the House of Lords. He was equally intimate with the Duke of York, and acted as his second in the duel with Colonel Lennox.

In 1791 Lord Rawdon succeeded to the bulk of the property of his maternal uncle, the Earl of Huntingdon, while his mother obtained the barony of Hastings, and the other baronies in fee possessed by her brother.<sup>1</sup>

In 1793 he succeeded his father as second Earl of Moira. The same year he obtained the rank of Major-General, and was appointed Commander-in-Chief of an army intended to co-operate with the Royalists in Brittany; but before any effective movement could be made the Republicans had triumphed.

The Earl was despatched in 1794 with ten thousand men to relieve the Duke of York, then retreating through Holland, and nearly surrounded with hostile forces. This difficult task he successfully accomplished. On returning to England, he was appointed to a command at Southampton. Politics now became his chief study. He was regular in his parliamentary duties; and, being generally in the opposition, became very popular. One of his speeches, delivered in the House of Lords in 1797, on the threatening aspect of affairs in Ireland, excited considerable interest, and was afterwards printed and circulated throughout the country. The year following, several members of the House of Commons having met to consider the practicability of forming a new administration, on the principle of excluding all who had rendered themselves obnoxious on either side, his lordship was proposed as the leader. The scheme, however, was abandoned.

The Earl, having been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Scotland in 1803, arrived at Dumbreck's Hotel, St. Andrew Square, on the 24th October of that year, accompanied by Sir William Keir, one of his Aides-de-Camp, and afterwards took up his residence in Queen Street.

In 1804 his lordship was married by Dr. Porteous, the Bishop of London, to Flora Muir Campbell (in her own right), Countess of Loudon. The ceremony took place at the house of Lady Perth, Grosvenor Square, London. The Prince of Wales gave the bride away.

<sup>1</sup> The title of the Earl of Huntingdon remained dormant until claimed by and allowed to the late Earl in 1819. An account of the proceedings adopted towards recovering the dormant honours was published by Mr. Nugent Bell, to whose extraordinary exertions the success of the noble claimant was almost entirely attributable. It is one of the most amusing works of the kind ever written; and the interest is kept up to the last.





ADDRESSING the LOYAL EDIN<sup>R</sup> SPEARMEN, 180

CLXXX.

## THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

ADDRESSING THE EDINBURGH SPEARMEN.

THIS scene, with Duddingston House—his lordship's residence—in the distance, refers to what has been already related in our notice of Mr. Bennet, Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of the battalion of Spearmen. The appointment of the Earl to the Command in Scotland gave a new impulse to the warlike spirit of the volunteers. The following graphic sketch of that stirring era occurs in "Lockhart's Life of Scott:"

"Edinburgh was converted into a camp: independently of a large garrison of regular troops, nearly ten thousand Fencibles and Volunteers were almost constantly under arms. The lawyer wore his uniform under his gown; the shopkeeper measured out his wares in scarlet; in short, the citizens of all classes made more use for several months of the military than of any other dress; and the new Commander-in-Chief consulted equally his own gratification and theirs by devising a succession of manœuvres, which presented a vivid image of the art of war, conducted on a large and scientific scale. In the sham battles and sham sieges of 1805, Craigmillar, Preston, Gilmerton, the Crosscauseway, and other formidable positions in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, were the scenes of many a dashing assault and resolute defence; and, occasionally, the spirits of the mock-combatants—English and Scotch, or Lowland and Highland—became so much excited that there was some difficulty in preventing the rough mockery of warfare from passing into its realities. The Highlanders, in particular, were very hard to be dealt with; and once, at least, Lord Moira was forced to alter, at the eleventh hour, his programme of battle, because a battalion of kilted Fencibles could not, or would not, understand that it was their duty to be beat."

At one of the King's birth-day assemblages, which were then numerous attended in the Parliament House, on the health of the Commander-in-Chief being given, Lord Moira addressed the meeting, congratulating them on the spirit and unanimity which pervaded the country, and concluded by proposing the following toast:—"May that man never enjoy the land o' cakes, who is not willing to shed his blood in defence of it." During his stay at Edinburgh, his lordship was highly popular; and much gaiety prevailed. The following notice of one of the entertainments we find in a journal of the day:—

"On Friday evening (June 14, 1805) the Countess of Loudon and Moira<sup>1</sup> gave a grand fête at Duddingston House, to above three hundred of the nobility and gentry in and about the city—among whom were, the Duke of Buccleuch, Earl of Errol, Earl of Dalhousie, Earl of Roden, Lord Elcho, Count Piper, Sir John Stuart, Sir William Forbes, Sir Alexander Purves, Sir James Hall, Countess of Errol, Countess Dowager of Dalhousie, Lady Charlotte Campbell, Lady Elizabeth Rawdon, Lady Helen Hall, Lady Stuart, Lady Fettes, Admiral Vashon, and a great number of the naval and military gentlemen, most of the judges, etc. The saloon was elegantly fitted up with festoons of flowers, and embellished with an emblematical naval pillar; on which were the names of *Howe*, *Duncan*, *St. Vincent*, and *Nelson*. The dancing commenced at ten o'clock, and was

<sup>1</sup> The Countess was the first, north of the Tweed, to introduce those laconic invitation cards, now common enough. Their concise style—"The Countess of Loudon and Moira at home"—astonished and puzzled several of the good folks of Edinburgh to whom they were forwarded.

continued with great spirit till near two in the morning, when the company sat down to a most elegant supper, in four different rooms, where they were served with a profusion of the best wines, and a most superb dessert. After supper, the dancing recommenced with redoubled vigour, and was continued till an hour after sunrise."

In 1806, when the Opposition came into power, Lord Moira was appointed Master-General of the Ordnance. In 1810 he was nominated Governor of the Charter-house. The Earl being generally popular, and having zealously exerted himself in favour of the Prince of Wales, when the parliamentary inquiry into his financial embarrassments was going on, he thus stood high in the favour of the Regent. Accordingly, on the assassination of Mr. Percival in 1812, he was empowered by his Royal Highness to form a new Ministry. With this view Lord Grey, Grenville, Erskine, etc., were consulted by his lordship; but, as is well known, the proposed arrangements came to nothing.

Soon after this the Prince Regent conferred the Order of the Garter on the Earl; and in 1813 his lordship was appointed Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief of the forces of British India. He remained nine years in the East; and during that period brought two important wars to a satisfactory conclusion, and managed affairs with the utmost credit to himself and advantage to the country. As a reward for his services, he was created (on the 7th December 1816) Viscount Loudon, Earl of Rawdon, and Marquis of Hastings, and twice received the thanks of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, as well as of both Houses of Parliament. In consequence of ill health the Earl was recalled, at his own desire, in 1822. He returned to England, but without having enriched himself by his long residence in a country which had proved a source of wealth to his predecessor. During the summer of 1823, his lordship and family paid a short visit to Loudon Castle,<sup>1</sup> their residence in Ayrshire,

<sup>1</sup> This affair gave rise to much local speculation at the time. In a small volume of poems, by John Ramsay, Kilmarnock, 1836, the event is celebrated in a poem of some length, entitled "Hope and Despair; or, the Loudon Campaign." In this burlesque effusion the poet satirises his military townsmen without mercy. In a prefatory note he says—"If half that old Fame detailed of the preparations made at Loudon for their entertainment was true, such a slaughter had not taken place since the dedication of Solomon's Temple. Many went from feelings of respect to the noble veteran; others, whose sentiments we had an opportunity of knowing, were attracted by something of a very different nature; and some had even promised to use their influence to get their friends and acquaintances introduced to be sharers of the spoil." It appears that Fame had indeed prodigiously magnified the "preparations made at Loudon;" and it is on the well-merited disappointment which "the guzzlers" experienced that the humour of the poet hinges.

"Slow murmuring hameward cam' the squad,  
Their bellies swamp, their hearts right sad;  
The very Major swore—'By G—d;  
It was a shame,  
And brocht a stain and odium bad,  
On Hastings' name.'

"The drummer raised his plaintive wail,  
The rocks gave back the doleful tale;  
Yea, and the sober evening gale  
That swept along,  
Bore far away, o'er hill and dale,  
The mournful sang."

from which they had been absent for many years. On this auspicious occasion considerable interest was excited in the neighbourhood; and a party of the Ayrshire Cavalry, with the Kilmarnock Volunteers, marched out in military array to pay their respects to the Earl on his arrival. The following extract from a letter to the Editor of the *Free Press* upon occasion of his lordship's visit, is too interesting to be omitted:—

“Never having seen that renowned warrior and statesman, the Marquis of Hastings, and being in the neighbourhood of Loudon Castle, we were exceedingly anxious to behold with our own eyes the man who has done so much for his country and his friends, and so little for himself. Being provided at Kilmarnock with a ‘guid-gaun’ vehicle, we set out; and it was not very long until the turrets of the Castle were, with delight, beheld by us, towering above the mighty oak and elm of many hundred years’ standing, and the ‘bonnie woods and braes,’ so justly celebrated by Tannahill. We were at the village of Galston by nine o’clock, and learned, with much pleasure, that the Marquis and family were going to Newmilns to hear a sermon in the parish church. From Galston to Newmilns it is two miles; a road level and enchanting, overshadowed by lofty trees; on the left, the Castle, with its beautiful avenues and pleasure-grounds; on the right, the water of Irvine. On the same side, at the end of this road, and before entering Newmilns, is the Mill, rendered classic from having given birth to Ramsay’s celebrated song of ‘The Lass of Patie’s Mill, so bonnie, blyth, and gay.’ Newmilns is a small, neat, clean town; the new part of it divided from the old by the water of Irvine, communicating by two bridges. It lies in a beautiful vale, surrounded by braes covered with rich planting. At the extremity of the vale, four miles east, is Loudon Hill, ‘round as my shield.’ We drove to the residence of Mr. Loudon, the chief magistrate, at the east end of the town, where we had an Ayrshire breakfast in all its glory, and a hearty welcome. At eleven the bell summoned us to church. When we arrived at the church door, the Marquis’s family and suit were just at hand, in two carriages and a gig. In the first were the Marquis, Marchioness, and four daughters. The other contained my young Lord Rawdon; and the factor, Mr. Hamilton, was in the gig. Every eye was eager to see them alight; and it was done with that ease and becoming dignity inherent in true nobility. In passing the plate of collection, the poor were not neglected. It is said that the Castle is beset *every day* with poor persons from thirty miles round, none of whom are allowed to depart without a good *aumtis*. Before we entered the church, the noble family were all seated in the gallery in front of the pulpit, being the family seat, which is formed of a large enclosed compartment. We were in the gallery right of the pulpit, and had a good view. His lordship is seventy-one years of age; and, although he has been in camp and field in all sorts of climate, is stout and healthy. His bold, dark countenance, with frame erect, gives a most complete idea of the warrior; and he possesses all that suavity and dignity of manner, with a countenance beaming with intelligence, which are so characteristic of the statesman, warrior, and philanthropist. He was very plainly dressed—dark-green coat, coloured vest, and dark cassimere trowsers. On his breast hung a gold insignia of one of his many Orders. The Marchioness is aged forty-six, and seems to have suffered little from the scorching climate—looks well, and in excellent health. She has all the lady in her appearance—modest, dignified, kind, and affectionate. The young ladies may be characterised in the same way. Lady Flora is a young lady of most amiable dispositions, mild and attractive manners. They have more the cast of the Marquis’s countenance, particularly in the upper part of the face. The young lord, aged twenty, is a most promising young man—no fudge nor frippery about him, aping outlandish airs with an ostentatious consciousness of his high station in life. His person is tall, handsome, good-looking; and his manners most amiable, with every appearance to possess the virtues of his father. During the sermon, they all paid the most profound attention, and seemed deeply impressed with the force of the truths propounded by the Rev. Dr. Laurie, who discharged his duty much to our satisfaction. He has a good delivery and address, joined with sound sense, and is a sincere lover of the truths of the gospel, which he delivers in a plain, neat, and impressive manner. We remarked that the Marchioness was most attentive to the Doctor’s discourse, examining every text which was alluded to in the course of the lecture. During the prayer she and the Marquis seemed much affected when the Doctor very delicately alluded to the noble family then present. We were much pleased with the appearance of all the hearers in the church—a healthy, sober, and good-looking people; all well dressed, with a deportment suitable to the house of God.”

The Earl remained only a short time at Loudon Castle, having been appointed Governor of Malta in 1824. This situation he filled for nearly two years, much to the satisfaction of the Maltese, when, in consequence of a fall from his horse, he was seized with a dangerous illness, and was, attended by his family, conveyed in a weak state on board the *Revenge* ship-of-war. The Earl grew rapidly worse, and died on the 28th November 1826. It was rumoured at the time that, in a letter found after his death, his lordship had desired his right hand to be cut off and preserved until the death of the Marchioness, then to be interred in the same coffin with her ladyship. His remains were interred at Malta.

The Earl of Moira was tall, and rather of a spare figure. As a cavalry officer he looked uncommonly well. His manners were dignified, yet affable. He was well learned in the history and constitution of his country; and that his talents were of the highest order is evinced by his successful government of India. He was of a kindly and affectionate disposition—In munificence unbounded; so much so that to his extreme liberality may be attributed the embarrassments under which he is understood to have laboured throughout the latter part of his life.

No. CLXXXI.

MR. JOHN WEMYSS, MR. ROBERT CLERK,

AND

GEORGE PRATT.

JOHN WEMYSS, the figure on the left, was, as the Print denotes, one of the Town Criers, and colleague of the eccentric and consequential George Pratt. He had formerly been a respectable dyer; but, owing to some reverses in business, he was reluctantly compelled to abandon the trade; and, from necessity, had recourse to the calling in which he is here represented. He was for many years officer to the Incorporation of Bonnet-makers, for which he received the sum of fifty shillings a year!

Wemyss lived at the foot of Forrester's Wynd. He was twice married; and by his first wife had a son and daughter. He died in June 1788. His son, Mr. Robert Wemyss, was more fortunate in the world. His death, which occurred on the 25th of August 1812, is thus noticed:—"At Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Wemyss, late Deacon of the Incorporation of Bonnet-makers, Council and Dean of Guild Officer of that city. In public and private life he was greatly respected as a worthy and honest man; and his death is much regretted





by his relatives and a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances." The son of this gentleman was connected with the Commissariat Department in the British Service, in which capacity he sustained several important offices.

MR. ROBERT CLERK, the centre figure, was for many years a bookseller and publisher in the Parliament Square. His father, John Clerk, a printer, was said to have been descended from Alexander Clark, Lord Provost of the city of Edinburgh at the commencement of the seventeenth century.

Mr. Clerk was born in 1738; and about the age of seventeen, after finishing his apprenticeship, married Barbara, daughter of John Williamson, farmer at Bellside, near Linlithgow; and with her it is believed he obtained a small portion, which enabled him to commence bookseller on his own account.<sup>1</sup> Although at that period the book trade of Edinburgh was comparatively limited, he succeeded in establishing a profitable business—having a good many bookbinders employed—and latterly engaging in several fortunate speculations as a publisher.<sup>2</sup>

In the course of a few years he purchased a house in the Cowgate from Provost Kincaid, called "Kincaid's Land," where he resided some time. In 1772 he bought a property at Newhaven—known from its size by the name of "the Whale"<sup>3</sup>—with a large piece of ground and stabling attached. The under part he first let to John,<sup>4</sup> father of the late William Dumbreck of Coates; and in the summer the upper flat was either occupied by Mr. Clerk's own family, or let out during the bathing season. As an inn, the house was subsequently possessed by various tenants.

In 1789, having sold off his stock, and "the Whale" being at that time without a tenant, Mr. Clerk let his house in Edinburgh, and retired to Newhaven. Here he continued for several years, almost daily visited by his friends from Edinburgh, a party of whom, on Saturdays in particular, were in the habit of playing at quoits in his garden, and thereafter regaling themselves with a plentiful supply of gin and oysters, then and still a favourite indulgence at Newhaven. At length, finding a suitable tenant for his house, "the Whale" again became an inn; and, under the good management of the late Mr. James Duguid, as well as of his widow many years afterwards, was well frequented. In 1800, in consequence of his wife's death, Mr. Clerk gave up housekeeping, and boarded with Mrs. Duguid of "the Whale," where his old friends rallied

<sup>1</sup> They had eight sons, six of whom died in infancy. Robert, the eldest, died in 1786; and Alexander, the only remaining son, was a Solicitor-at-law in Edinburgh.

<sup>2</sup> Among other works published by Mr. Clerk was the "Builder's Jewel"—a book of considerable note in those days.

<sup>3</sup> "The Whale" was totally destroyed by fire about 1834, but the name is preserved by the Whale Brae.

<sup>4</sup> From Newhaven Mr. Dumbreck removed to the White Horse Inn, Canongate, and afterwards opened the hotel, long known by his name in Princes Street, where he realised an independent fortune. His son William continued the business for some time after his death, but latterly retired to Coates.

around him as formerly, to enjoy the sea breeze, and the choice things which the hostess was careful to provide for them.

Mr. Clerk died in 1810, much regretted by his acquaintances, aged seventy-two, and was interred in the Greyfriars' Churchyard. He was a jolly, warm-hearted individual—amusing in conversation, and partial to the company of his friends; but, though fond of rational enjoyment, he was equally an enemy to excess; and, in the words of one of his friends, now himself no more, there never existed a “more honest and inoffensive man.”

The third figure, we need scarcely add, is no less a personage than GEORGE PRATT, who has already been specially noticed in the preceding Volume.

## No. CLXXXII.

### TWO BOOKSELLERS.

#### MR. WILLIAM COKE AND MR. JOHN GUTHRIE.

THESE two biblioplists have apparently been brought into juxtaposition, not so much from any intimacy subsisting between them, as from a similar peculiarity in their habits of transacting business. They were both ready-money dealers; and whatever they purchased was paid in cash, and carried away by them on the instant.

MR. WILLIAM COKE, the figure on the left, carried on business in Leith for upwards of fifty-five years in the shop now occupied by Messrs. Reid and Son. He commenced bookseller in 1764; and his stock, consisting principally of minor publications, and the common articles of stationery, was not very extensive. By perseverance and economy, his trade gradually increased, though it is somewhat doubtful if he ever attained to easy circumstances. He was a most indefatigable person, however; for he has been known to travel to Edinburgh three or four times in one day for the purpose of supplying the orders of his customers; and he would have performed the journey to obtain a sixpenny pamphlet.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Coke possessed a rather quick temper. Returning from Glasgow by the coach on one occasion, he was seated inside with several other passengers. The subject of conversation chancing to take a political turn, an English gentle-

<sup>1</sup> A calculation was made from Mr. Coke's own information respecting his journeys between Leith and Edinburgh, when it was found that he had walked a distance more than twice equal to the circumference of the globe. The late Mr. David Ramsay, publisher of the *Courant*, used to compare him to a squirrel in a cage, always endeavouring to get to the top.





man who sat next him, chose to be very severe on Pitt's Administration, and the volunteer system. Coke, whose politics were decidedly of the Pitt school, could ill brook such reflections; and during the conversation—or rather altercation—which ensued, he had much difficulty in restraining his indignation within the bounds of civility. When at any time the dispute seemed about to moderate, another of the travellers—afterwards an eminent publisher in Edinburgh—contrived so to “blow the coal,” that a fresh irruption was invariably the consequence, till at length his opponent venturing on some expression still more severe than what had preceded, Mr. Coke turned round in a violent passion, and seizing him by the breast, exclaimed—“Let me see your face, sir, that I may know, and be able to recognise you wherever I find you!”

One day Mr. Coke had overheated himself so much in walking from Leith to Edinburgh, that on arriving at his friend Bailie Creech, the publisher's shop, he sent for a small quantity of whisky to bathe his forehead, as the fatigue had produced a very severe headache. Creech, who entered whilst the remedy was being applied, exclaimed—“Bless me! what's that you are doing, Mr. Coke?” “Rubbing my head with whisky,” was the reply. “No wonder,” rejoined the civic Joe Miller, “that you are so very *hot-headed*!”

Mr. Coke died in 1819, above eighty years of age. He was married and had a family. His son went to sea, and was never heard of. Three of his daughters, we understand, resided in Edinburgh. His death was thus noticed in the journals of the day:—“At Leith, on the 18th May, Mr. William Coke, bookseller, who carried on business in the same premises, for the long period of fifty-five years, and was the father of the bookselling profession of Scotland.”

The other figure presents an accurate portrait of old JOHN GUTHRIE, latterly of the firm of Guthrie and Tait, Nicolson Street.

Mr. Guthrie generally paid as he bought;<sup>1</sup> and, like his Leith contemporary, brought home his own purchases. He was a native of the parish of Bottriphnie, in Aberdeenshire, and was born about the year 1748. Having lost his parents when very young, he was left to the protection of an uncle, who, before he attained his twelfth year, abandoned him to his own resources. In this forlorn situation he scraped together as many pence as procured a small stock of needles, pins, etc., with which he commenced travelling as a pedlar.

His boyish years were “passed in this manner, his pack gradually extending as his capital increased. After giving up the laborious occupation of *travelling merchant*, he settled in Edinburgh, and commenced a book-stall at the Linen Hall, Canongate, which became the resort of many of the book collectors of that time. Unlike our modern *open-air merchants*, who pace the length of their stalls from morning till night, making idle time doubly tedious, he was constantly engaged in some useful employment—knitting stockings, working onion nets, or in some way or other having his hands busy, to keep, as he used to say, “the

<sup>1</sup> Among some of the trade he obtained the cognomen of “Ready-money John,” in allusion to which he is represented with a purse in his hand.

devil out of his heart." He next opened a shop at the Nether Bow. Here he continued until he removed to the shop in Nicolson Street, afterwards occupied by his successor Mr. Tait, with whom he entered into partnership. The business was afterwards carried on under the firm of Guthrie and Tait.

Mr. Guthrie was a very inoffensive, worthy person. Few men were more universally benevolent. Never forgetting the hardships and struggles of early life, his hand was open to the truly necessitous; and, as far as his circumstances would permit, he promoted, both by advice and assistance, the endeavours of the industrious poor to earn an honest livelihood. He was also a constant, and frequently a liberal, contributor to the religious and philanthropic institutions of the city.

Mr. Guthrie was an Episcopalian when that form of worship was at a low ebb, but lived long enough to witness its gradual revival and increase. His primitive mode of transacting business was the effect of early habit, and could not easily be laid aside by change of circumstances. He died on the 10th May 1824. He was married, but had no children.

#### NO. CLXXXIII.

WILLIAM BUTTER, ESQ.,

AND

SIR JOHN MORRISON.

THE figure to the left represents MR. BUTTER in the attitude of applying a "social pinch," and engaged in an "accidental crack" with his friend Sir John Morrison.

The father of Mr. Butter originally belonged to Peterhead, but came in early life to Edinburgh, where he successfully carried on the business of a wright and cabinetmaker; and at his death left his son, the subject of the Print, in possession of considerable property.<sup>1</sup> His workshop was at the foot of Carrubber's Close, where he also resided; and it is yet told, as illustrative of the old man's mechanical genius, and as a matter of wonder in those days, that he built an additional story to his dwelling-house without taking down the roof. This he accomplished—as has been frequently done more recently—by means of screws.

After the death of his father, Mr. William Butter continued to carry on business in the same premises, but on a more extensive scale. He was Carpenter to his Majesty; and, among other extensive buildings in which he was engaged,

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Butter senior was a member of the Town Council in 1749 and 1750.





may be mentioned Gayfield House, at the foot of Gayfield Square; the house of Sir Lawrence Dundas, then M.P. for the city, now occupied by the Royal Bank, St. Andrew Square; the Register Office, etc.

Besides the Chapel—now occupied as the “Whitefield Chapel”—Mr. Butter was proprietor of several tenements in Carrubber’s Close, then one of the most fashionable portions of the Old Town, and which yet retains evidence of the respectability of its former inhabitants. Some large houses about Shakspeare Square (so called from the Theatre Royal which stood there) also belonged to him, part of which stood directly in front of the Regent Bridge, forming a junction with Leith Street. A portion of this property was acquired by the Commissioners for the City Improvements, for which they paid £12,000, in order to make way for the splendid opening, formed in 1822, from Princes Street towards the Calton Hill.

It was deemed fortunate for Mr. Butter, as the old saying has it, that “his father was born before him.” Although by no means addicted to the excesses of the times in which he lived, yet his notions of social life were materially different from those of his father. Fond of music and the drama, he was a liberal patron to performers; and, among others, the improvident Digges,<sup>1</sup> then the universal favourite with the Edinburgh audience, received no inconsiderable share of his admiration and friendship. The old man had no sympathy for the refined tastes of his son, and he used to say that “ne’er an Italian fiddler cam’ to Edinburgh but Willie was sure to find him out.” Of a kindly disposition<sup>2</sup>.

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Digges, both as a manager and an actor, was a favourite with the play-going people of Edinburgh. Out of compliment to the fair, but frail, George Anne Bellamy, who lived with him, he assumed her name, and actually performed as Mr. Bellamy for one if not two seasons. The following anecdote, although not related in Mrs. Bellamy’s “Apology” for her life, is nevertheless authentic:—

“The disputes between Mr. Digges and that lady at one time, when they were together in Edinburgh, ran so high, that although it was then midnight, and in the winter season, he began to take off his clothes in a violent rage, with an intention to drown himself in a pond which was contiguous to their lodgings. Mrs. Bellamy surveyed the operation with the utmost calmness; and, when he had run out of the house, arose from her seat with the same *nonchalance*, and fastened the street-door. The rigour of the season, with a little reflection, soon cooled his passion. On his return, a capitulation took place before entrance was granted him. His teeth chattering in his head with cold, he was obliged to submit to the severest terms the lady in possession of the fortress thought proper to impose; after which he was permitted to enter, and an act of general amnesty was issued for that time. Their union, however, was shortly afterwards dissolved.”

Digges was a devoted slave to the fair, and his address was admirable. He was always in debt; and, although living in splendour, contrived to pay as few of his creditors as possible. With his laundress he ran up a long score, and with his washerwoman a longer. It happened that they both arrived at his house accidentally upon the same errand, to dun him for the fiftieth time. Some difficulty arose in procuring access, as he was denied. Digges, hearing voices in altercation, desired the ladies to walk upstairs, and he would give them audience separately. He called into operation his powers of persuasion. He completely subdued the laundress, who left the apartment perfectly contented, though without receiving one farthing of the debt; and the rugged heart of the washerwoman melted before him, and she departed penniless, exclaiming he was a sweet gentleman! His correspondence with Mrs. Ward, an actress of great celebrity, was printed at Edinburgh (Stevenson), 1833. 8vo.

<sup>2</sup> Kay mentions as an instance, that when the Lodge of the Roman Eagle held a funeral meeting, in 1789, in honour of Doctor Brown, the founder of the Institution, as soon as Mr. Butter understood that the profits were to be devoted to the widow and family of the Doctor, he without solicitation offered the gratuitous use of his chapel in Carrubber’s Close—an offer gladly accepted by the Lodge.

and agreeable manners, Mr. Butter was greatly esteemed by his workmen, among whom, in his father's time, was the well-known "Tam Neil" (formerly noticed); and in company, although occasionally inclined to the marvellous, his conversation was lively and amusing. He was chosen Deacon of the Wrights in 1767; and, whilst a member of the Council, uniformly voted in all the city contests with the friends of Sir Lawrence Dundas.

Towards the close of last century, when the houses of the Old Town began to give precedence to those of the New, and the higher order of inhabitants were flying from their ancient domiciles, as if from a city infected with the plague, it occurred to Mr. Butter that he had been long enough in Carrubber's Close. With the view of enjoying the quietness of a secluded villa, he removed to Kirkbrae House, nearly opposite the front of the West Church, at the junction of Princes Street and Lothian Road.<sup>1</sup> This house, built by his father many years previous, stood entirely apart from any other building; but, so rapid has been the extension of Edinburgh during the last thirty years, that the villa of Mr. Butter is now surrounded on all sides by extensive and elegant buildings.

Mr. Butter died in 1817. For some years previous to his death he was almost closely confined from indisposition. Among the last times he mixed in public

<sup>1</sup> This road, which leaves the western termination of Princes Street at a right angle, and stretches away to the south, had been long projected; but, owing to the objections made (as is usual in such cases) by the proprietors of certain inestimable barns, sheds, and cow-houses, which required to be removed, a long time elapsed before the plan could be brought to maturity. After several years of speculation, and when the project was nearly conceded to by all the parties, the road was, to the surprise of the public, and the mortification of many, completely formed, without leave being asked, all in one day! It so happened that a gentleman, who had recently succeeded to his estate, laid a bet with a friend, to the effect that he would, between sunrise and sunset, execute the line of road, extending nearly a mile in length, and about twenty paces in breadth. This scheme he concerted with address, and executed with promptitude. It was winter, when many labouring men are often out of employ; so that he found no difficulty in collecting several hundreds at the spot upon the appointed morning before sunrise; and he took care to provide them with a plentiful supply of porter, usquebaugh, bread and cheese, and other inspiriting matters. No sooner had the sun peeped over the hills, than this immense *posse* fell to work with might and main. Some to tear down enclosures, others to unroof and demolish cottages, and a considerable proportion to bring earth, wherewith to fill up the natural hollow to the required height. The inhabitants, dismayed at so vast a force, and so summary a mode of procedure, made no resistance; and so active were the workmen, that, before sunset, the road was sufficiently formed to allow the bettor to drive his carriage triumphantly over it, which he did amidst the acclamations of a great multitude of persons, who flocked from the town to witness the issue of this extraordinary undertaking. Among the instances of temporary distress known to have been occasioned to the inhabitants, the most laughable was that of a poor simple woman, who had a cottage and a small cow-feeding establishment upon the spot. It appears that this good creature had risen very early, as usual, milked her cows—smoked her pipe—taken her ordinary matinal meal of tea—and, lastly, recollecting that she had some friends invited to dine with her upon *sheep-head kail* about noon, placed the pot upon the fire, in order that it might simmer peaceably till she should return from the town where she had to supply a numerous set of customers with the produce of her dairy. Our readers may imagine the consternation of this poor woman, when, upon her return from the duties of the morning, she found neither house, nor byre, nor cows, nor fire, nor pipe, nor pot, nor anything that was hers, upon the spot where she had left them a few hours before—all had vanished, like the palace of Aladdin, leaving "no wreck behind." [The gentleman, we believe, who performed this undertaking was Sir John Clerk, Bart. of Penicuik. He succeeded his father in 1784, and was then an officer in the navy. He died in 1798.]

was at the dinner given by Mr. John Paton, in 1805, on being chosen one of the Deacons of Mary's Chapel—an affair of much importance in former days. Mr. Butter had participated in the jollity of many a “deacons choosing;” and on the occasion alluded to, in spite of his years and debility, entered into the spirit of the festive board with all the energy of his younger years.

He was married, and had four daughters; the eldest of whom, Helen, was married to the late George Andrew, Esq., writer; the second, Anne, continued unmarried, and resided in Perth; the third, Janet, became the wife of Captain John Campbell of Glenfalloch; and the fourth, Jane, was married to Archibald Campbell, Esq., for many years Lieut.-Colonel of the Royal Edinburgh Highland Volunteers.

MR., or rather SIR, JOHN MORRISON, of whom the Print affords a striking likeness, was for many years a Clerk in the Excise Office. In early life he had been *valet de chambre* to Lord Charles Douglas, and was with that nobleman in Lisbon, whither he had gone for his health, when the great earthquake occurred there on the 1st November 1755.<sup>1</sup> After the death of Lord Charles, which occurred in England the year following, Mr. Morrison obtained a situation in the Excise Office through the influence of the Queensberry family; and, by the same interest, he was placed on the roll of the Poor Knights of Windsor, from which circumstance he was generally known by the title of SIR JOHN MORRISON.

Sir John lived in a very quiet manner, first at the Calton Hill, and latterly in one of Mr. Butter's houses in Shakspeare Square. His salary as a clerk was only fifty pounds a year, and the gratuity from his Majesty was supposed to amount to as much more. By the good management of Mrs. Morrison, who took in boarders, the gross amount of his yearly income was fully adequate to his expenditure. They had no young family to educate and bring up, “Miss Nancy,” as she was called, the only daughter, having passed her teens, and being capable of aiding in the management of the house. While living at the Calton

<sup>1</sup> The first shock was felt a little before ten o'clock A.M. The greater portion of the city, as well as the shipping, was destroyed; and, according to some accounts, upwards of one hundred thousand of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins. In a letter written by one of the domestics of Lord Charles Douglas, dated Lisbon, November 8, the writer says—“We made our escape over many dead bodies, that lay under the ruins, and some calling for mercy and help; but none dared stay to help them for fear of their own lives, the earth being still in motion. His lordship and all of us were saved by staying a minute under an archway. Nobody could be more careful of his lordship than good Mr. D.; and, had it pleased God we should die, we had all gone together. His lordship had surprising strength. When the shocks were a little abated, we set out for the country, to the British Envoy's, whose house did not fall, but was much cracked. We lay two nights in a field near the house: none of us have been in bed these five nights. We are now safe on board the *Expedition* packet.” In another letter, from Abraham Castres, Esq., his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the King of Portugal, when speaking of the dilapidated state of his own house, and the great number of countrymen who had taken refuge with him, he says—“I have accommodated them as well as I could under tents in my large garden, nobody but Lord Charles Douglas, who is actually on board the packet, besides our chaplain and myself, having dared hitherto to sleep in my house since the day of our disaster.”

Hill, Sir John had a lodger who incurred no small degree of notoriety in the city. He was a sporting Cockney, of the name of Ludborough, who gave himself out to be the son of the then Lord Mayor of London. His fashionable eccentricities and excessive extravagance attracted general notice; and, it is said although he expended little short of thirty thousand pounds during his limited residence in Edinburgh, he became so deeply involved that, latterly, he was compelled to take shelter from his creditors in the Abbey.

The honours of knighthood were borne very meekly by the titular Sir John; so much so, that he did not at times disdain to be the purveyor of water for the family, which he carried in "stoups" as they were denominated by the progenitors of the Modern Athenians, from the Calton well. In those days there were no pipes to convey the water into the houses; numerous individuals, principally women, consequently found employment in supplying the citizens, which they did in barrels slung across their soulders.<sup>1</sup> Standing at his own door in Shakspeare Square of a summer evening, it was no uncommon thing to find Sir John unbending in conversation with these worthies, and occasionally patronising them so far as to join in a social glass of "purl" at a neighbouring alehouse.

The dreadful earthquake at Lisbon was a favourite topic with Sir John. He used to mention that Lord Charles was in the act of writing a letter when the first shock occurred: that the houses were for a moment seen to undulate like the waves of the sea—then, falling in one vast ruin, the smoke and dust so darkened the atmosphere, that, although broad day, the city was almost wholly enveloped in midnight gloom. The miraculous preservation of Lord Charles, with his own hairbreadth escapes over heaps of ruins—through narrow lanes, and yawning apertures, where the mangled dead and dying were scattered in hundreds—furnished him with many appalling stories. When inclined to be facetious, the grotesque appearance of groups of flying citizens, many of whom had been surprised in bed, afforded abundant scope for humorous delineation. Another point, on which Sir John used to dilate, was the fact of the dreadful event having occurred on *All-Saints-Day*—one of the principal Popish festivals—when all the churches were filled with worshippers, the altars lighted up, and the priests in the act of celebrating high mass; and that, although hundreds of Papists were killed, scarcely a single Protestant foreigner perished.<sup>2</sup>

Sir John lived to a good old age, and died at his house in Shakspeare Square about the beginning of this century. His daughter, who survived, was respectably married.

<sup>1</sup> The last instance of a "water-man" plying his avocation, as in days of yore, was "Water Willie."

<sup>2</sup> The Portuguese priesthood attributed the dreadful visitation to Divine displeasure on account of so many heretics and foreigners being allowed to reside in the capital; and did not fail to remonstrate with the King on the subject. The palace was totally destroyed; but the Royal family had fortunately gone to Belem a few days previous.





No. CLXXXIV.

## JAMES ALEXANDER HALDANE, ESQ.,

MINISTER OF THE TABERNACLE, LEITH WALK.

THIS Portrait, taken at the period of his greatest popularity, represents MR. JAMES ALEXANDER HALDANE, a gentleman who for more than forty years devoted himself gratuitously, and with exemplary assiduity, to the preaching of the gospel; and whose proceedings, as well as those of his elder brother, Robert Haldane, Esq. of Airthrey, at one time at least, attracted much interest, not only in Edinburgh, but throughout Scotland.

Mr. James Haldane was the posthumous son of Captain James Haldane of Airthrey, and an immediate descendant of the Haldanes of Gleneagles, in Perthshire, one of the most ancient and highly connected baronial families in Scotland. His mother was the daughter of Alexander Duncan, Esq., of Lundie Castle, near Dundee, and the sister of Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan. He was born on the 14th July 1768, at Dundee, within one fortnight after the death of his father, who was cut off at the early age of thirty-nine, by a sudden illness, in the bloom of manhood. His widow only survived the death of her husband about six years, when her two sons were left under the guardianship of her brothers, Colonel Duncan of Lundie and the Admiral.

Both were educated at the High School and College of Edinburgh, and boarded with Dr. Adam, the well-known Rector. At the age of sixteen Mr. James Haldane entered the service of the East India Company as a midshipman, on board the *Duke of Montrose*. He made four voyages to Bengal, Bombay, and China; and at the age of twenty-five, the earliest period at which the rules of the service permitted him to command a ship, he was appointed to the command of the *Melville Castle*, previously commanded by Lord Duncan's brother-in-law, Captain Philip Dundas.<sup>1</sup>

His life at sea was distinguished by many of those narrow escapes to which a sailor is often exposed. On one occasion, when ordered to go aloft to reef the sails, the man next him was knocked from the yard and drowned in the sea. At another time he fell out of a boat at night, and was only saved by keeping fast hold of the oar with which he had been steering the boat. On

<sup>1</sup> It was on board the *Melville Castle*, when lying at Gravesend, that Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas had dined on that well-known occasion, when Mr. Fox moved the adjournment of the House, and which gave rise to various satirical lampoons about "Palinurus nodding at the helm;" and also to the caricature in which Mr. Pitt was made to say, on entering the House of Commons—"I do not see the Speaker, Harry, do you?" To which Mr. Dundas replies—"Not see him, Billy—I see *two*!"

another occasion, he had received an appointment as Third Officer of the *Foullis* Indiaman. He was detained in Scotland longer than he expected, and when he arrived in London the *Foullis* had sailed. This was a great disappointment; but it turned out to be a most providential circumstance, as the *Foullis* was never more heard of, and is supposed to have been burned at sea. Various other incidents of the same kind might be related, which were calculated to make an impression on a reflecting mind, and inspire a sense of the providence of God, and the importance of being prepared for eternity.

Immediately after his appointment as Captain of the *Melville Castle*, Captain Haldane married Miss Mary Joass, the only daughter of Alexander Joass, Esq., of Colleinwart, in Banffshire, by Elizabeth, the eldest sister of the celebrated General Sir Ralph Abercromby. The circumstance of his marriage was calculated to foster a desire to remain at home; but the situation he held as Captain of an East Indiaman was at that period the sure road to fortune, and more especially in the case of Mr. Haldane, who had the double support of his own and his wife's connections—the former securing to him the patronage of Lord Melville, the President of the Board of Control—and the latter, the patronage of Sir Robert Abercromby, the Governor of Bombay and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in India.

During the months Mr. Haldane remained in command of the *Melville Castle* at Spithead, a mutiny took place on board the *Dutton*, which gave occasion for the display of that daring courage and presence of mind for which he was at all times conspicuous. It was occasioned by the Captain of the *Dutton* sending a man-of-war's boat to have several of his men pressed for some real or alleged act of insubordination. The mutiny broke out in the night—shots were fired—and one man was killed. It was under these circumstances that Captain Haldane ordered out his boat, and went alongside the *Dutton*. The mutineers threatened him with death if he attempted to come on board. The officers and their supporters, on the contrary, invited his assistance. By the exercise of the greatest determination he succeeded in boarding the *Dutton*, amidst the clamour and menaces of the mutineers, and the cheers of the other party, who now invited him to put himself at their head, and, sword in hand, drive the mutinous crew beneath the hatches. This proposal, however, he declined; and, going forward alone into the midst of the mutineers, he addressed them on the folly of their conduct, and the certain punishment which would follow if they were successful in overcoming their officers. The result was, that order was restored without further bloodshed; and Captain Haldane, who had always been popular as an officer, was on all hands complimented for this service.

It was, however, about this time that a great change was effected in the mind of Captain Haldane. It was not sudden, but gradual. The following is his own simple and interesting account, in a letter to one of his messmates:—"I had a book by me which, from prejudice of education, and not from any rational conviction, I called the Word of God. I never got so

far as to profess infidelity, but I was a more inconsistent character. I said I believed a book to be a revelation from God, while I treated it with the greatest neglect, living in direct opposition to all its precepts, and seldom taking the trouble to look into it, or, if I did, it was to perform a task—a kind of atonement for my sins. I went on in this course till, while the *Melville Castle* was detained at the Motherbank by contrary winds, and having abundance of leisure time for reflection, I began to think I would pay a little more attention to this book. The more I read it, the more worthy it appeared of God; and, after examining the evidences with which Christianity is supported, I became fully persuaded of its truth." Instead of being careless and indifferent about religion, he now came to see its great importance; and he determined to be content with his own and his wife's fortune, and to quit the pursuit of superfluous wealth. After he adopted this resolution, it appeared difficult to accomplish the necessary arrangements for resigning the command before the sailing of the East India fleet. The fleet, which had already been long delayed by contrary winds, was however detained for several weeks longer, and a gentleman was in the meantime found, properly qualified by his service, and also able to advance the money which was in those days necessary to purchase the transfer of so lucrative an appointment.

Nothing was further from Mr. Haldane's purpose at this time than to become a preacher. It was his intention to purchase an estate, and lead the quiet life of a country gentleman. But, while residing in Edinburgh, he became acquainted with the late excellent Mr. Black, minister of Lady Yester's, and Dr. Buchanan, of the Canongate Church, and others, through whom he was introduced to several pious men actively engaged in schemes of usefulness. His enterprising mind gradually became interested in their plans; and he was further stimulated to engage in preaching by the visit of the celebrated Mr. Simeon, of King's College, Cambridge, whom he accompanied in a tour from Edinburgh through a considerable part of the Highlands of Perthshire.

Shortly afterwards, his brother, Mr. Robert Haldane, determined to sell his estates, and to devote his life and property to the diffusion of the gospel in India. With this view, having sold to the late Sir Robert Abercromby his beautiful and romantic estate of Airthrey, he applied to the East India Company for permission to go to Bengal with three clergymen, the Rev. Mr. Innes,<sup>1</sup> then of Stirling, the Rev. Dr. Bogue, of Gosport, and Mr. Greville Ewing, then assistant minister at Lady Glenorchy's Church, Edinburgh. Mr. Haldane was to have defrayed all the charges of this mission, and was also bound to pay to each of his associates the sum of £3000, and their passage home, in case they chose to return. This benevolent design was frustrated by the refusal of the East India Company to grant their sanction to a plan, the magnitude of which excited their alarm; and both Mr. Haldane and his brother therefore resolved to devote themselves to the preaching of the gospel at home.

<sup>1</sup> Late pastor of the Baptist denomination, Edinburgh.

Mr. James Haldane preached his first sermon in May 1797, in the village of Gilmerton, near Edinburgh, then a very neglected spot, and, as now, inhabited by colliers. Mr. Haldane subsequently attracted great attention, and frequently has been known to address, in the open air on the Calton Hill of Edinburgh, a congregation of not less than ten thousand persons, attracted by the novelty of a layman and Captain being the preacher.

In the summer of 1797, Mr. Haldane made a very extended tour, in company with his friends Mr. Aikman,<sup>1</sup> congregational minister, Edinburgh, and Mr. Rait, minister of Alnwick, through the northern counties of Scotland and the Orkney Isles. This tour, partly from the novelty of lay-preaching, and partly

<sup>1</sup> Mr. John Aikman, whose death occurred on the 6th February 1834, was born at Borrowstounness in 1770. When quite a youth, he went out to Jamaica, where his uncle—to whose business and effects he succeeded—had previously been established in a prosperous commercial concern. While in Jamaica he had resolved upon establishing a circulating library; and coming home with the view of making a selection, happened to observe in a catalogue of books the title of “Cardiphonia, or Utterance of the Heart,” which he supposed to be a novel; and, having purchased it, sat down to its perusal. To this accidental acquaintance with Mr. Newton’s work he ascribed the awakening of those strong religious feelings which so decidedly influenced his future course. He went out again to Jamaica; but, no longer relishing society there, and conceiving the mode in which business was conducted—all days of the week being alike—to be entirely irreconcilable with Christian principles, he made arrangements with his partner, and returned home, resolving to devote his life to the cause of the gospel. He entered on his studies at the College of Edinburgh; and, after attending the Divinity Hall for a season or two, began to preach in 1797, by delivering, like Mr. Haldane, his first sermon at the village of Gilmerton. As already mentioned, he was subsequently engaged, along with Mr. Haldane, in various itinerating tours through Scotland, in the course of which his visits were more than once extended north to Caithness and Shetland. Although the “Pastoral Admonition” of the General Assembly had been levelled against itinerant preaching, he has been often heard to declare that he was in numerous instances treated with great kindness and respect by clergymen of the Establishment, and has frequently had the doors of the parish church thrown open to him. At the Circus he continued to share with Mr. Haldane in the duties of the pulpit till 1801, when he built, at his own expense, the Congregational Chapel in Argyle Square (now removed). Here, as a preacher of the gospel, he discharged his duties faithfully to a large and respectable body, with few interruptions, his itinerating tours having become less frequent, owing in a great measure to the state of his health, which at no period had ever been robust. While the French prisoners of war were confined in the Castle of Edinburgh, and at Greenlaw Barracks, near Penicuik, he preached to them regularly in their own language—in the speaking of which he had acquired considerable fluency during his stay in the West Indies. On their liberation, a deputation of the prisoners publicly thanked him for his kind and unremitting attention to their spiritual interests. He also received complimentary letters, in name of the Government, from the Secretary of State. In doing good, Mr. Aikman was never weary. His charity was unbounded, and so readily extended, that the artful and the knavish frequently took advantage of his generosity. As an instance, on the death of an old woman, who had for many years chiefly existed by his beneficence, upwards of £300 in cash, belonging to her, was found concealed in the bottom of a clock-case! Mr. Cleghorn, the co-pastor of the Chapel, was appointed in 1813. Although very much debilitated, Mr. Aikman preached for the last time within three weeks of his death. His remains were interred in the Chapel under the deacons’ seat; on which occasion an address was delivered by Mr. Haldane. His funeral sermon was preached by Mr. Ewing from Glasgow, who, in the course of an interesting panegyric on the deceased, took occasion to state his belief that, during the whole course of his ministry, Mr. Aikman had never pocketed one farthing by his labours. Besides a good many charities, he left the chapel clear of incumbrances to the members, with these among other stipulations, that one-fourth of the seats should be free to the poor, and service performed three times each Sabbath. Mr. William Lindsay Alexander, A.M., was appointed his successor in the Chapel. The death of Mrs. Aikman occurred in May 1837.

from the other circumstances, produced a great sensation. The people came out in crowds to hear; and while, doubtless much good was effected, not a little irritation was awakened in other quarters. In the following summer the Rev. Rowland Hill, the uncle of Lord Hill, visited Scotland with the view of preaching. In his published journal he gives a graphic description of his first interview with Mr. James Haldane. He had arrived at Langholm, where he met Mr. Haldane, accompanied by Mr. Aikman, who were on an itinerating tour through the south of Scotland. "These gentlemen," says Mr. Hill, "were then unknown to me. I was told, but in very candid language, their errand and design; that it was a marvellous circumstance, quite a phenomenon, that an East India Captain—a gentleman of good family and connections—should turn out an itinerant preacher; that he should travel from town to town, and all against his own interest and character. This information was enough for me. I immediately sought out the itinerants. When I inquired for them of the landlady of the inn, she told me she supposed I meant the two *priests* who were at her house; but she could not satisfy me *what religion they were of*. The two priests, however, and myself soon met; and, to our mutual satisfaction, passed the evening together."

The following extract from Mr. Hill's dedication of part of his work to Mr. Haldane is so characteristic that we insert it:—

"You was educated for a maritime life; and, from a situation creditable and lucrative, commenced a *peddling preacher*, crying your wares from town to town at a low rate, indeed 'without money and without price,' and scattering religious tracts as you travel from place to place; while it was my lot to be bred to the trade, and to serve a regular apprenticeship for the purpose; but, being spoilt in the manufacturing, I never received but forty shillings (a story too trivial to relate) by my occupation as a churchman. Affluence is a snare; a decent independent competency is a blessing—a blessing, if thereby we can preach Jesus freely, and prove to the poor of the flock that we can sacrifice our own profit if we can be profitable to them."

Hitherto neither of the Messrs. Haldane had left the Church of Scotland; but the visits of Mr. Simeon and Mr. Rowland Hill had so much increased the excitement which existed on the part of the General Assembly that a "Pastoral Admonition" was issued warning the people against the new preachers, and particularly prohibiting Episcopal ministers from England, like Mr. Simeon or Mr. Hill, to occupy the pulpits of the Scottish Church. This very soon compelled the Messrs. H. and their friends to secede from the church. Mr. R. Haldane, at an expense of upwards of £30,000, purchased or erected large chapels in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dundee, Dumfries, Perth, and many other places. Mr. James Haldane became the minister of the newly-erected chapel in Leith Walk, called the Tabernacle; so named after Mr. Whitefield's places of worship. To keep up the interest of the people, eminent ministers from England were invited to preach in the Tabernacle; and, although it seated more people than any other church in Edinburgh, it was for many years crowded to excess.

In the year 1808, however, certain changes being made in the mode of conducting the divine service in the morning, which were very ill calculated to attract popularity, the attendance fell off; and, the Tabernacle being too large for the regular congregation, the lower part was converted to other purposes.

Mr. Haldane continued to preach to a large congregation ; and, during the forty years he was so engaged, his disinterested labours were rather the occasion of his spending than of his receiving money. The seats were all free ; and he derived no emolument whatever from his office.

Had it been the object of the Messrs. Haldane to gain a name, and become the founders of a sect, their ambition might easily have been gratified. The success which attended their joint labours was at first very great, and their chapels were well attended. But this never formed any part of their scheme ; and their adoption of Baptist sentiments separated them from many of those with whom they formerly acted. Since the agitation of the voluntary question, they have taken no part in opposition to the Established Church, considering it to be rather a political than a religious controversy.

In the early part of their career their motives were often questioned ; and it happened more than once that Mr. James Haldane was interrupted by the civil authorities when preaching in the open air. This happened in particular at Ayr, at North Berwick, and in Aberdeen ; and on one occasion an action might have been brought against an Argyleshire magistrate for arresting Mr. Haldane and Mr. John Campbell, afterwards well known as a missionary and traveller in Africa. Mr. Haldane, however, contented himself, after having been liberated by the sheriff, with going over the same ground which he had previously intended ; and the interest excited by his arrestment drew forth such numbers to hear him as amply compensated for his previous interruption.

Mr. Robert Haldane has been also laboriously engaged in the same work to which both he and his brother devoted themselves in their early manhood. On the Continent, and particularly at Geneva, and at Montambau, Mr. Haldane resided for several years after the peace, and was the means of effecting much good among the ministers and theological students in these celebrated Protestant seminaries. He also expended very large sums in education of young men as ministers, both in England, Scotland, and the Continent. We believe the number amounted to little short of four hundred. Among these there were several men of great eminence, such as Principal Dewar of Aberdeen, Mr. Russell of Dundee, Mr. Angell James of Birmingham, Drs. Paterson, Henderson, etc. Mr. Robert Haldane also published several works of very considerable value, particularly one on the *Evidences of Christianity*, and another containing a very elaborate *Exposition of the Epistle to the Romans*.

Mr. James Haldane held three services every Sunday at the Tabernacle, as well as a week-day service ; and his labours in Edinburgh, together with his former numerous itinerating tours through Scotland, and also in England and Ireland, have been the means of awakening thousands to concern for their eternal welfare. It was remarked by a late eminent minister of the Church of Scotland in Edinburgh, that when conversing with his communicants, it was surprising in how many instances they attributed their first serious impressions to Mr. Haldane's preaching. Both brothers continued with unabated energy to pursue the same schemes of usefulness. At the period they commenced their public





KAY 1797

TO THE RIGHT ABOUT—FACE

career, towards the end of the last century, evangelical doctrine was at a very low ebb in Scotland; and through their instrumentality, it was owing, in no small degree, that so striking a revival has since taken place. Both brothers were authors of theological works highly esteemed in their day. James wrote on the Nature and Doctrine of the Atonement, and an Exposition of the Epistle to the Galatians. Robert's writings consist of Works on the Evidence of Divine Revelation and Inspiration of Scripture, and an Exposition of the Epistle to the Romans. Robert died in 1842, and James in 1851. Their lives, by Alexander Haldane of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-law, were published in 1852, and the work reached a second edition.

No. CLXXXV.

SERGEANT-MAJOR PATRICK GOULD,

AND

AN EDINBURGH VOLUNTEER.

THIS is an accurate representation of the late SERGEANT-MAJOR GOULD, in the act of teaching "the young idea how to shoot." Gould (or rather Guild) was a native of Alva, in Clackmannanshire, one of the little villages located at the foot of the Ochils, where both his grandfather and father appear to have successively held the situation of village piper. His father, John Guild, was twice married.<sup>1</sup> Patrick, the youngest of thirteen children, was born on the 31st of January 1749. On the death of his father, which occurred suddenly, the widowed mother removed with her young family (four of whom survived) to Glasgow, where the future Sergeant-Major was brought up as a tailor; but having a strong desire to be a soldier, and entertaining no great partiality for the board, very soon after completing his apprenticeship he enlisted in the Foot Guards, where his activity procured him promotion.

In 1793, Gould was appointed Drill-Sergeant to the Argyleshire Fencibles, then about to be embodied; and the year following he was transferred to the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers. How well the Sergeant-Major discharged the duties of his office is in the recollection of many citizens of Edinburgh who profited by his instructions. He was accurate, attentive, and active; and as a drill none could surpass him. During his connection with the Volunteers—a period of twenty-one years—he trained upwards of two thousand men to military exercises. Gould added materially to his income by private drilling, many families being in the habit of employing him to give "the young folks" a proper carriage, as they termed it. His manner to a pupil was some-

<sup>1</sup> Gould was related (but the precise degree of relationship is unknown, nor indeed does it matter much) to certain persons of a name almost similar, of considerable opulence in the district where he was born. Latterly they fell back in the world; and some of them had charges of no very creditable description brought against them.

what abrupt, and his language not remarkable for its refinement ; but, after two or three lessons, the first unfavourable impressions subsided, and the Sergeant gradually became a favourite. Indeed there was something so peculiar in his countenance, and more especially in the most prominent feature of it, where

“ One rich carbuncle shone before,  
With many a glowing ruby round,”

that it was impossible to be long in bad humour with him.

Among others whose patronage the good conduct and military talents of the Sergeant-Major secured, was that of the Lord President Hope, then Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. The high opinion entertained of him by his lordship was manifested in various acts of kindness ; and he promised, on the disembodiment of the regiment in 1814, to lay his head in the grave. This mark of respect his lordship faithfully performed, on the death of the Sergeant-Major, which occurred on the 22d September 1815. His remains were interred—all the officers of the late corps attending the funeral—in the Greyfriars' Church-yard, where a stone is erected to his memory.<sup>1</sup>

From “ Lines Elegiac,” composed on the death of the veteran by a local poet, we give the following stanzas :—

“ 'Tis but the dross of Gould lies here ;  
His sterling part claims not a tear ;  
Wing'd, as we'd hope, where glory gleams  
More splendid than the warrior's dreams !

“ Hope stay us who are left below,  
And soothe the widow's drooping woe—  
Who has no cherub Gould to smile,  
Her heavy moments to beguile.”

The figure of an Edinburgh Volunteer, of such ample breadth of back, to whom the Sergeant-Major is imparting instruction, is a burlesque on the *Belly-gerents*, as the corps was waggishly denominated by Gould. A gentleman once put the question—“ Pray, Gould, who is that you are drilling in the Print done by Kay ?” The answer was highly characteristic—“ I can't say, sir, unless you turn him to the right about face !”<sup>2</sup>

Our worthy friend Bailie Smellie informs us that on one occasion when he resided at the Castle Hill, he was astonished to hear Gould calling loudly from a green behind the house—“ The battalion will advance !” The Bailie, unable to comprehend what had brought, as he thought, the Volunteers there, hastened

<sup>1</sup> A full-length portrait of Sergeant-Major Gould, with a view of the First Regiment of Volunteers in the background, by Mr. George Watson, is preserved in the Council Room of the City Chambers. This painting was for some time suspended in the lobby leading into the Council Chambers, where it was subject to the ill usage of every idle lounge. In 1818, when Mr. Smellie, printer, was in the magistracy, he made various attempts to have it brought into the Council-Room ; and, among others to whom he applied was the then Lord Provost (Sir John Marjoribanks), who remarked that it was utterly absurd to permit the portrait of a Sergeant to be placed in the Council-Room. Mr. Smellie at last found an argument which proved successful. This was, that the picture was not to be estimated simply as affording a Portrait of Sergeant Gould, but as preserving the recollection of a corps of loyal citizens, to whom the country was greatly indebted.

<sup>2</sup> The figure is intended to represent Mr. James Laing, a saddler in South Bridge Street.





A. K. 1751

to the window, when, lo! the "battalion" turned out to be Lord Binning (afterwards Earl of Haddington) who was receiving military instructions from the redoubtable Sergeant-Major.

Gould's notions of military discipline are best given in his own words. On one occasion, when at drill, Gould called out to the regiment—"Steady, gentlemen, steady; a soldier is a mere machine. He must not move—he must not speak—and, as for thinking, no! no!—no man under the rank of a field-officer is allowed to think!"

In short, what between his broad humour and absurd pomposity, the gentlemen privates of the regiment bore from him what they would not have submitted to from the Lieutenant-Colonel or any of the officers. When the regiment was reduced in 1814, his full-pay was continued to him for life—a benefit he did not long enjoy. Until the day of his death he always wore his full-dress regimentals.

No. CLXXXVI.

MR. BENJAMIN BELL,

SURGEON.

THIS eminent surgeon was a native of Dumfriesshire,<sup>1</sup> where his progenitors possessed the estate of Blackett House for several centuries. This property having devolved to him on the death of his grandfather, he gave a remarkable instance of disinterested generosity, by disposing of it, and applying the proceeds in educating himself and the younger branches of the family—fourteen in number. The judgment displayed in this step continued to characterise Mr. Bell through life; and few instances are on record in which a sacrifice so liberal has been followed by a more complete reward.

Having received an excellent classical education under Dr. Chapman, Rector of the grammar-school at Dumfries, Mr. Bell became the apprentice of Mr. Hill, a much esteemed surgeon there; and, by the ardour with which he discharged his duties, speedily acquired the confidence and friendship of his master.

In 1766 he repaired to the University of Edinburgh; and, while he eagerly embraced the numerous opportunities of improvement afforded by the eminent Professors of the day, he commended himself to their regard by his uncommon assiduity, and laid the foundation of that celebrity which he afterwards attained.

In 1770, Mr. Bell was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons; and, after devoting two years to study in London and Paris, he returned to Edinburgh, and commenced business about the close of 1772. He entered into public life with no adventitious support, having scarcely any friends in Edinburgh,

<sup>1</sup> His father, Mr. George Bell, had in early life been engaged in the Levant trade; but, having met with serious losses, and been made prisoner by the Spaniards, he retired to a farm in Eskdale, belonging to the Duke of Buccleuch, where he lived to an advanced age.

excepting such as had become attached to him during his attendance at the University.

The rapidity with which Mr. Bell rose in his profession was remarkable. He was not less eminent as a consulting surgeon than as an operator; and he enjoyed to an extraordinary degree, the confidence of his professional brethren and of the country. In addition to his natural and acquired abilities, two points in Mr. Bell's character seem to have contributed much to promote his success—a fixed determination that not an hour should be misapplied, and a never-failing kindly attention to the interests and feelings of those who placed themselves under his care. The extent to which the first of these considerations prevailed is evinced by the variety of his publications. Besides several treatises on distinct professional subjects, and an extended system of surgery, he is understood to have been the author of not a few political and economical tracts, called forth by the engrossing interest of the times, and of a series of essays on agriculture—a pursuit which he cherished during the busiest years of his life, and which afforded him employment when his health no longer sufficed for much professional exertion.

Mr. Bell's address was mild and engaging; his information varied and extensive; and his powers of conversation such that his society was much courted. He was born in 1749. He married in 1774 the only daughter of Dr. Robert Hamilton, Professor of Divinity, and died in 1806, leaving four sons.

#### No. CLXXXVII.

#### “THE FIVE ALLS.”

THE characters in this grotesque classification of portraitures have been previously noticed, with the exception of two—Mr. Rocheid of Inverleith and his Satanic Majesty, whose biography was, at the beginning of last century, penned by the author of *Robinson Crusoe*.

The figure in the pulpit represents the REV. DR. ANDREW HUNTER, of the Tron Church, whose benevolence might well be said to extend to all; and the uncombed head, in the desk beneath, is intended to indicate Mr. John Campbell, precentor.

The gentleman in the long robe, said to “Plead for All,” is the HON. HENRY ERSKINE; and perhaps, in reference to his character as the poor man's lawyer, to no other member of the Scottish bar of his time could the observation be more appropriately applied.

The centre figure is JAMES ROCHEID,<sup>1</sup> Esq. of Inverleith, a gentleman

<sup>1</sup> Pronounced and sometimes spelt Routhead.

I PRAY FOR ALL | I PLEAD FOR ALL | I MAINTAIN ALL | I FIGHT FOR ALL | I TAKE ALL



LKAY DEL. SCULP. 1788

# THE FIVE ALL'S



well known to the citizens of Edinburgh.<sup>1</sup> He was an enthusiastic agriculturist, and brought his lands to a high state of perfection. Hence the artist has made him the champion of that branch of industry which is still held by many political economists to "maintain all."

The dignified attitude in which the agriculturist is portrayed refers to the extreme hauteur of this gentleman, who had no small idea of his own consequence. Proceeding between Musselburgh and Dalkeith one morning after a heavy fall of rain, he thought proper to ride on the footpath. Meeting a plainly dressed old gentleman walking, in his usual haughty manner to supposed inferiors, he ordered him out of his way. The unknown person remonstrated, observing, that a gentleman of his appearance ought to know that the footpath was set apart for pedestrians. "Fellow!" said Rocheid, "do you know who I am?" "No, sir," was the reply; "I have not that honour." "Why, sir, I am James Rocheid, Esq. of Inverleith, Justice of the Peace, and one of the Trustees of this road; and who are you, sir, that presumes to question my conduct?" "Sir," replied the old gentleman, "you may be a Justice of the Peace, although you seem more likely to break the peace than keep it—you may be a Road Trustee, although a worse one can hardly be figured—and as to who I am—why, I happen to be George Duke of Montague."<sup>2</sup> The confusion of Rocheid may easily be imagined. He attempted an apology; but the Duke coolly turned upon his heel and walked on.

Mr. Rocheid seems to have had a predilection for obstructing pedestrians. He was in the custom of driving his carriage amongst a private foot-road from Broughton Toll towards Leith, to the great annoyance of those who had been at the expense of making it. After ineffectually remonstrating against this most unwarrantable proceeding, the following notice was inserted in one of the Magazines for January 1773:—

"A CARD.

"The ladies and gentlemen, who by subscription raised a foot-way, leading from Broughton Toll towards Leith, present their compliments to the young Mr. R—h—d and his companions, and beg they will order their footmen to keep the carriage road, and not follow their lead in a *direct line*; for, what is spirit in the one character, is insolence in the other.—*Broughton, Tuesday even. Jan. 28.*"

During the political trials of 1793–4, Mr. Rocheid obtained a good deal of local notoriety. He was one of the jury on the trial of Muir of Huntershill, and was on very intimate terms with the Senators of the College of Justice, several of whom were in the habit of dining frequently at Inverleith. While at dinner there on one occasion, prior to the trials of Margarot and Gerrald, the Lord Justice-Clerk (Macqueen of Braxfield) is said to have made use of those unbecoming expressions with which these individuals openly charged him in Court.

Mr. Rocheid died in October 1824.

<sup>1</sup> His residence was Inverleith House on the north side of the city, close to the Botanic Garden. The villas of Inverleith Row are built upon this property.

<sup>2</sup> His Grace was the Duchess of Buccleuch's father, and then on a visit at Dalkeith Palace.

QUARTER-MASTER TAYLOR, the portly figure in the fourth division, was one of the famous defenders of Gibraltar.

The last and most indescribable of the "Alls"—to use the artist's own language—is "a Caricature of a Potentate, commonly called the PRINCE OF THE AIR," who in former times was supposed to have considerable dealings in Scotland, judging from the innumerable trials for witchcraft with which the records of the Court of Justiciary are disgraced. Why his Satanic Majesty has been thus introduced among the worthies of Edinburgh, the artist has not explained, and we leave the gentle reader to find out.

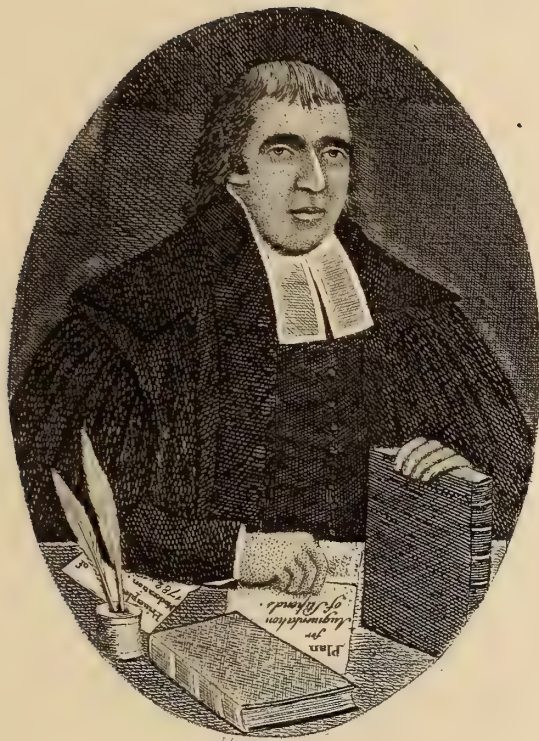
No. CLXXXVIII.

REV. DR. THOMAS HARDIE,

MINISTER OF HADDO'S HOLE, AND REGIUS PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY AND  
ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

DR. THOMAS HARDIE was the son of the Rev. Thomas Hardie, one of the ministers of Culross, in the Presbytery of Dunfermline. Of the early part of his history little is known, but it is believed he studied at the University of Edinburgh. His first presentation was to Ballingry, in Fifeshire (June 16, 1774), where he continued to discharge his clerical duties for several years, and acquired a degree of local popularity, which promised, at no distant period, to call him away to a more enlarged sphere of action. He was of an active disposition, and by no means a passive observer of events. He felt much interested in the divisions which then, as now, existed in the Church; and while he personally tendered his exertions on that side which he espoused, his pen was not idle. We allude to the pamphlet which he published in 1782, entitled "The Principles of Moderation: addressed to the Clergy of the Popular Interest in the Church of Scotland."

The object of this publication was to review, in a dispassionate manner, the real cause and state of division in the Church; and he certainly succeeded in calmly, if not successfully, vindicating the conduct of the moderate party, or "the Martyrs to Law," as he called them, to which he belonged. The address was written with ability, and displayed considerable acumen and acquaintance with the history, as well as the law of the Church. At that time patronage was the principal cause of dissent, and had led to the secession of a numerous body of the people. This he lamented; and, while he viewed patronage as an evil to which the Church ought to bow solely and only so long as it remained law, he was desirous of uniting all parties in procuring an amicable change in the



THE REV.<sup>d</sup> PATRIOT.



system. But, while he deprecated patronage in the abstract, he was equally averse to popular election. The plan which he promulgated, in his address, was similar in principle to the act in 1732. He proposed that one entire vote should remain with the patron, a second with the heritors, and a third with the elders; the majority of these three bodies to decide the election of the minister. In order to obtain the concurrence of the patrons to this partial divestment of their power—"Let it be provided," he says, "that all vacant stipends shall be declared to become their absolute property, instead of being conveyed in trust for any other purpose;" and, by way of explaining such an extraordinary clause, the Rev. gentleman adds—"The vacant stipends are appropriated *in law* to pious uses within the parish, but indeed are very seldom so bestowed, and parishes would in fact suffer nothing by their total abolition!" This plan, as might have been foreseen, was not at all calculated to meet the views of the popular party; but it had the effect of introducing the author to public notice, and of paving the way for his subsequent advancement.

In 1784, only two years after the publication of his "Principles of Moderation," Dr. Hardie was called, by the Town Council of Edinburgh, to be one of the Ministers of the High Church. Here he soon attracted notice as a preacher; and an exposition which he gave of the Gospel according to St. John, was so generally esteemed, that an Edinburgh bookseller is said to have offered him a very considerable sum for the copyright. On the proposal being made to him, however, it was discovered that the lectures had never been written out, but delivered from short notes only. In consequence of delicate health, and finding himself unable for so large a place of worship as the High Church, he was at his own request removed, in 1786, to Haddo's Hole, or the New North Parish, where he continued the colleague of Dr. Gloag until his death.

In 1788 Dr. Hardie was elected to the Professorship of Ecclesiastical History in the University, vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Cumming. For many years previously this important class had been in a languishing condition; but the appointment of Dr. Hardie infused a new spirit among the students. His course of lectures was well attended; and his fame as a Professor soon equalled, if it did not surpass, his popularity as a preacher. His views of church history took an extensive range; and the boldness of his sentiments was not less vigorous than the manly tone of his eloquence.

Although thus placed in a situation of high honour and importance, and his time necessarily much engaged, Dr. Hardie still interested himself actively in matters of public moment. He was one of the original members of the "Society for the Benefit of the Sons of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland;" and in 1791, preached the first anniversary sermon before the Society,<sup>1</sup> which was afterwards published. Other sermons, preached on public occasions, were also

<sup>1</sup> "The Benevolence of the Christian Spirit; a sermon preached in the Tron Church of Edinburgh, 31st May 1791, before the Society for the Benefit of the Sons of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland. By Thomas Hardie, D.D., one of the ministers of the city, and Regius Professor of Divinity and Church History in the University of Edinburgh." Creech, 1s.

published. One of these, entitled "The progress of the Christian Religion," was delivered before the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge, at the anniversary in 1793; and a discourse on "The Resurrection of Christ" appeared in *The Scotch Preacher*.

The genius and exertions of Dr. Hardie were not, however, confined to spiritual matters. Temporal affairs occasionally engaged his attention. In 1793, he produced his "Plan for the Augmentation of Stipends"—one of the works to which the artist has made special reference in the Print; and, much about the same period, he undertook another essay, entirely of a political nature. This was no less than a refutation of the republican dogmas of Thomas Paine. The late Mr. Smellie had been applied to by the leading men of this city, in the interest of Government, to write an answer to the revolutionary works of Paine; but his hands being full of important literary engagements at the time, he declined doing so. Dr. Hardie having been next applied to, he produced a well-written pamphlet, entitled, *The Patriot*,<sup>1</sup> for which he obtained a pension from Government. It is in allusion to this publication that he has been called "The Reverend Patriot" by the artist.

In the Church Courts, notwithstanding occasional party heats, Dr. Hardie was very generally esteemed by his professional brethren, and was elected Moderator of the General Assembly in 1793. In private, and especially in the domestic circle, his conduct was such as to endear him to his friends and family. He died at a premature age in 1798, leaving a wife and several children<sup>2</sup> to regret the close of a career which had been so full of promise. He was married to Agnes Young in June 1780. His residence was at one time at Lauriston, but the house he latterly occupied for many years, and in which he died, was that which still stands at the corner of Richmond Place and Hill Place.

<sup>1</sup> "Addressed to the People on the present state of affairs in Britain and in France, with Observations on Republican Government, and Discussions of the Principles advanced in the Writings of T. Paine," pp. 78. Edin. 1793. In this essay the author does not condescend on the discussion of abstract principles. To the theories of Paine he opposes the pages of history. In the Cromwellian era of Britain, and the sanguinary proceedings of the French Revolution, he found ample materials.

<sup>2</sup> His third son, Charles Wilkie, studied for the Church, and was presented to the parish of Dunning, but died in the course of the year following. His death is thus noticed in the Scots Magazine for 1814:—"At Edinburgh, on the 7th February, the Rev. Charles Wilkie Hardie, in the twenty-sixth year of his age, and first of his ministry. Mr. Hardie was the third son of the late Dr. Thomas Hardie of this city, and a young man, who, in the estimation of his friends, gave the fairest promise of repairing the loss which the Church of Scotland sustained by the death of his excellent father."





No. CLXXXIX.

## SIR JAMES CAMPBELL, BART., OF ARDKINGGLASS.

THIS veteran soldier, who assumed the name of Campbell on succeeding to the title and estate of his maternal grandfather, was the son of Sir James Livingstone, Bart., whose father was the Earl of Callander, and his mother the eldest daughter of Sir James Campbell of Ardkinglass—an old baronial residence on the banks of Loch Fine.

SIR JAMES LIVINGSTONE CAMPBELL entered the army early in life; fought under the Duke of Cumberland in the Netherlands; and, at the battle of Lafeldt, commanded the 25th Regiment of Foot. He subsequently served in America during the Canadian war, and was wounded in the leg, which rendered him lame for life.

In 1778, when the Western Fencible Regiment was raised by the Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Eglinton, Sir James was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, and he held the commission until the corps was disbanded in 1783. He was also Governor of Stirling Castle.

Sir James was small in stature, but of a military appearance. He died at Gargunnoch in 1788, and was succeeded by his son, Sir Alexander, on whose death in 1810, the estate descended to the next heir of entail, Colonel James Callander,<sup>1</sup> the eldest son of John Callander, Esq., of Craigforth—a Scottish antiquary of some eminence.

<sup>1</sup> We had occasion to notice this gentleman in a former article. When the succession opened to him, he was resident in France; and, having been detained by Napoleon, he sent a lady, Madame Lina Talina Sassen, as his commissioner to Scotland. In the instrument by which she was appointed, she was designed his "beloved wife;" and under that character was received in society. But when the new proprietor of Ardkinglass made his appearance *in propria persona*, he disclaimed the marriage, declaring that the instrument had been impetrated from him by intimidation. The result was, a suit at the instance of the lady, in which, although the Judges found the marriage not proven, they awarded her a sum of £300 per annum, as a reparation for the deceit practised by him, and the damage sustained by her. Sir James appealed to the House of Lords, and the judgment was reversed; but Madame Sassen, having been admitted to sue *in forma pauperis*, raised suit upon suit against the deceiver, and continued to keep her opponent in hot water for the remainder of their respective lives.

For several years during the sitting of the Court, this singular person was either in attendance in the Outer House, or in one of the galleries of the Inner, where she was always on the outlook to see that no advantage was taken in any of her cases; for she distrusted both agents, counsel, and judges. She annoyed the former not unfrequently by visiting them half-a-dozen times a day. When once she had effected a lodgment, there was no getting rid of her. An eminent barrister, afterwards a judge, who had the misfortune to be one of her counsel, was besieged by her in his bed-room for nearly an hour, and at last was obliged to effect his escape through the window by means of a ladder. Though a foreigner, she had acquired a tolerable idea of the Scottish forms of legal procedure, and not unfrequently used to suggest very ingenious views of her cases; but she was very obstinate. So much so, that although latterly she had tired her pseudo husband into a

No. CXC.

## DR. ANDREW DUNCAN, SEN.,

PROFESSOR OF THE THEORY OF MEDICINE IN THE UNIVERSITY  
OF EDINBURGH.

DR. DUNCAN was born in the city of St. Andrews, upon the 17th October 1744, and received his education at the University there. Having determined to follow medicine as his profession, he repaired to Edinburgh, and completed his studies under the superintendence of the medical teachers of that city. He early attached himself to the Medical Society, which was instituted in the year 1737.<sup>1</sup> While a member he took an active part in its business, was for many years treasurer, and several times elected one of its presidents. The propriety and advantages of a Hall, the foundation-stone of which was laid by Dr. Cullen in 1770, was originally suggested by Dr. Duncan, under whose inspection and management it was subsequently erected. In testimony of the sense entertained of the value of his services, a gold medal was voted to him in 1787, and his full-length portrait, painted at the expense of the Society, was afterwards placed in the Hall.

In 1768-9, Mr. Duncan went a voyage to China, as Surgeon of the East India Company's ship *Asia*, under the command of Mr., afterwards Sir Robert Preston, of Valleyfield, Bart., the male representative, it is believed, of the old family of Preston of Craigmillar.<sup>2</sup> His services were so highly esteemed in this capacity, that the Captain offered him £500 to go out with him a second time. This he declined.

In October 1769, Mr. Duncan took the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the University of St. Andrews; and in the month of May following he was admitted a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians. At what period he had

very liberal offer of compromise, she rejected all terms, and would accept nothing short of a complete recognition of all her claims. She invariably told her agent—"You must do as I bid you. I am de person to advise—you de person to obey."

In her youth she had been evidently a pretty woman; but misfortune and years had nearly effaced all remains of former beauty. She was little in stature, but well made—had a good address—and, so far as any opinion could be formed from her manners and bearing, had at one time moved in good society. Whether she was a lady of family, as represented by herself, or an adventurer and spy of Napoleon, as asserted by her reputed husband, are points which never were cleared up, and probably never will be. Sir James Callander, or Campbell, died, it is believed, in 1832, immediately after the publication of his autobiography. 2 vols. 8vo.

<sup>1</sup> Upon receiving a charter of incorporation from the Crown, the designation was altered to the Royal Medical Society.

<sup>2</sup> He died, leaving large estates, which eventually went to a younger son of the Earl of Elgin. The baronetcy went to the heir-male, who established his propinquity by a service.





projected the plan of delivering private lectures on medicine in Edinburgh is not exactly known. It was considered as a great novelty, because at that time there had been only one instance of an attempt to deliver medical lectures without the bounds of the University. This was by Dr. George Martin, also a physician from St. Andrews. He commenced about twelve or fifteen years previous to Dr. Duncan. Whether he delivered a second course is unknown, for he was very soon removed by death. Dr. Duncan for many years gave lectures on different branches of medicine.

Whilst busily engaged in preparing for the commencement of his lectures, a vacancy having occurred in the University of St. Andrews, by the death of Dr. Thomas Simson, Professor of Medicine, Dr. Duncan immediately resolved to stand for the chair, which is in the gift of the University. On this occasion he produced ample testimonials from the medical gentlemen of the University of Edinburgh, under whom he had studied, as well as other equally satisfactory recommendations. He was nevertheless unsuccessful. This occurred in 1770. Without relaxing his diligence during the course of that year, he published a syllabus of what he proposed to discuss more fully in his lectures. It was entitled "Elements of Therapeutics."

In 1772 Dr. Duncan published an essay on the use of mercury. On the 6th September 1775 he was appointed by the patrons to teach the class of the Institutes of Medicine, in the place of Dr. Drummond, at that time abroad. He at the same time announced himself a candidate, in the event of Dr. Drummond declining to accept of the professorship. It is now generally acknowledged that Dr. Duncan was not fairly treated in this transaction by the magistrates, who thought proper to pass him over. At the commencement of the session, in November 1776, he published an address to the students of medicine in the University, in which he stated his intention to continue his lectures out of the College. About this time he also gave to the public "Heads of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Medicine." His classes were well attended; and his not obtaining the professorship increased in place of diminishing the number of students.

The Doctor had the merit of founding, in the same year, the Edinburgh Dispensary. The plan and the execution of it originated with himself. An Infirmary had been erected about forty years before that period; but persons afflicted with what are termed chronic diseases are not admitted into it, though they have a very strong claim upon the sympathy and compassion of mankind. The labour and exertion to which he submitted in accomplishing the object intended were unremitting. He drew up a prospectus; and, after circulating it among his friends, and securing their approbation, he ventured to address the public upon the subject, which was favourably received. A Hall was erected in West Richmond Street, with suitable accommodation. In it there is a portrait of the founder, painted for the Dispensary by the late Sir Henry Raeburn. The Doctor lived long to see his generous labours crowned with success; and, at the interval of half a century, to have the agreeable information communicated,

that upwards of two hundred thousand patients had derived benefit from the Institution.

Dr. Duncan entered warmly into every proposal which had for its object the promotion of medical science. He projected, in 1773, a new work to be published annually, originally under the name of "Medical Commentaries," but subsequently under the title of "Annals of Medicine," which regularly made its appearance for a series of more than thirty years.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen, through old age and extreme debility, having resigned, Dr. James Gregory was elected to the professorship of the Practice of Physic on the 30th December 1789. Upon the same day Dr. Duncan was chosen Dr. Gregory's successor; and he taught this class—"The Theory of Medicine"—till within a few months of his death.

No. CXCI.

DR. ANDREW DUNCAN

IN 1797.

THIS portrait represents the Professor at a later period of life than the former, although, from the difference of attitude, and the adoption of the modern round hat, his appearance may be deemed younger. He invariably carried an umbrella under his arm in the manner figured.

In 1807 Dr. Duncan proposed the erection of a Lunatic Asylum at Morningside, in the vicinity of Edinburgh, the want of which had been long felt in Edinburgh. He had many difficulties to encounter. Subscriptions at first came in slowly, but at last the object was effected; and a royal charter for its erection was obtained. The year following, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council presented him with the freedom of the city, in testimony of the sense they entertained of the services he had rendered to the community by the establishment of the Public Dispensary and Lunatic Asylum.

Dr. Duncan delighted much in the pleasure of a garden, and having for many years entertained an opinion that the science of horticulture might be greatly improved, he succeeded, in 1809, in establishing the Caledonian Horticultural Society. It is incorporated by royal charter; and, by exciting a spirit of emulation among practical gardeners, has been productive of the best effects. Upon the death of Dr. Gregory, he was appointed, in 1821, First Physician to his Majesty for Scotland.

Dr. Duncan was a member of the Harveian, Gymnastic, and other clubs of a





social nature, consisting chiefly of gentlemen connected with the medical profession. For their amusement he printed successively various pieces of poetry under the title of *Carminum Macaronicorum Delectus*; and among his other publications is one containing a collection of Inscriptions on the Tombstones in the Churchyards of Edinburgh.

The practice of visiting Arthur's Seat early on the morning of the 1st of May, is, or rather was, observed with great enthusiasm by the inhabitants of Edinburgh. Dr. Duncan was one of the most regular in his devotion to the Queen of May, during the long period of nearly fifty years; and to the very last he performed his wonted pilgrimage with all the spirit, if not agility, of his younger years. These visits he not unfrequently celebrated by some poetic production, which he transmitted to his friends. On the 1st of May 1826, two years before his death, although aged eighty-two, he paid his annual visit; and, on the summit of the hill, read a few lines of an address to Alexander Duke of Gordon, then the oldest peer alive. To this the Duke furnished a reply; and, as a memorial of the transaction, Dr. Duncan had both effusions lithographed and circulated among his friends, with this inscription:—"Lithographic Facsimile of the Hand-writing of two Octogenarians." One page is the production of the Doctor; the other of the Duke:—

## 1st.

"An octogenarian physician at Edinburgh, who has been long in the habit of walking to the top of Arthur's Seat, at an early hour on the morning of May-day, took his wonted pedestrian exercise on Monday the 1st May 1826. He read to numerous hearers, on the top of the hill, the following short poetical address to the oldest Duke in Scotland:—

"Once more, good Duke, my duty to fulfil,  
I've reached the summit of this lofty hill,  
To thank my God for all his blessings given,  
And by my prayers to aid my way to heaven.  
Long may your Grace enjoy the same delight,  
Till to a better world we take our flight."

## 2d.

"A Pony Race proposed to the top of Arthur's Seat by the oldest Duke in Scotland to the oldest Physician in Edinburgh, who walked to the top of Arthur's Seat on the 1st of this month of May 1826.

"I'm eighty-two as well as you,  
And sound in lith and limb;  
But deil a bit, I am not fit,  
Up Arthur's Seat to climb.

"In such a feat I'll not compete—  
I yield in ambulation;  
But mount us baith on Highland shelts,  
Try first who gains the station.

"If such a race should e'er take place,  
None like it in the nation;  
Nor Sands of Leith, nor Ascot Heath,  
Could show more population.

"Gordon Castle, May 19, 1826."

Dr. Duncan resided in Adam Square, and died on the 5th July 1828, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. His funeral was a public one. In February 1771, he married Miss Elizabeth Knox, daughter of Mr. John Knox, surgeon in the service of the East India Company, by whom he had a family of twelve children. His son, Dr. Andrew Duncan junior, was long officially connected with the University of Edinburgh as Principal Librarian and Secretary, and as Professor of Medical Jurisprudence. In 1819 he was conjoined with his father in the chair of the Theory of Physic. In July 1821 he was elected Professor of *Materia Medica*—an appointment which gave very general satisfaction, as Dr. Duncan contributed in no small degree by his learning and scientific acquirements to maintain the reputation of the University. He died in May 1832.

No. CXCII.

MAJOR ANDREW FRASER,

THE HONOURABLE ANDREW ERSKINE,

AND

SIR JOHN WHITEFOORD, BART.

THE figure to the left, MAJOR FRASER—descended of a respectable family in the north of Scotland—was an officer of some distinction in the Royal Artillery, and well known for his talents as an engineer. Under his superintendence the demolition of the harbour and fortifications of Dunkirk, agreeably to the treaty of 1762, was carried satisfactorily into effect. In 1779 he was placed on the staff in Scotland, as Engineer-in-Chief. Here he superintended, from his own plans, the building of Fort George; erected several considerable bridges in the north; and, in Edinburgh, the church and spire of St. Andrews,<sup>1</sup> so much admired for its exquisite proportions, stands a monument of his excellence in design. He interested himself greatly in the improvements of the city, and frequently presided at public meetings convened for such objects. He was much esteemed by Sir James Hunter Blair; and through the influence of that spirited chief magistrate, many of his suggestions were carried into execution.

Major Fraser was afterwards appointed Chief Engineer of the West India

<sup>1</sup> The foundation-stone of this church was laid in 1781. The premium of ten guineas to the successful architect was unanimously adjudged by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council to Major Fraser; but he declined accepting the premium, desiring that it might be given to Mr. Robert Kay, drawing-master in Edinburgh, whose drawings and sections of a plan of a square building were deemed highly meritorious.





Islands ; but this situation he held only for a limited period, in consequence of some misunderstanding. He returned to the Continent, and died there in 1795.

The Major resided in No. 5 George Street. He married a French lady—one of the Protestant refugees<sup>1</sup>—whose sister was a well-known novel writer of the “Minerva Press.” He had two sons, who were educated at the High School. The eldest, George, was unfortunate. He entered the army ; but, having formed some indifferent connections, he retired from the service, and died in Switzerland. Augustus, the youngest, became a distinguished officer of artillery. He commanded the horse-brigade during the whole of the war in Spain, and was repeatedly thanked in public orders by the Duke of Wellington. He was created a Baronet and K.C.B., and died at Woolwich.

The Hon. ANDREW ERSKINE was a younger brother of the “musical Earl of Kellie.” He held a lieutenant’s commission in the 71st Regiment of Foot, which corps being reduced in 1763, he exchanged from half-pay to the 24th, then stationed at Gibraltar.

Erskine had little genius or inclination for a military life ; his habits and tastes were decidedly of a literary character. He was one of the contributors to Donaldson’s “Collection of Original Poems by Scottish Gentlemen.” He is chiefly known, however, for his correspondence with Boswell (the biographer of Johnson), printed at Edinburgh in 1763. These letters, the legitimate offspring of “hours of idleness,” consist of a mixture of prose and verse ; and are remarkable for the spirit of extravagance which pervades them. Those of Boswell are characteristic of the writer, and his pen might be traced in every line ; but it would be difficult to discover in the letters of Erskine any marks of the dull, reserved disposition which was natural to him. His manner was unobtrusive and bashful in the extreme. He indeed occasionally alludes to this ; and, in one of his poetical epistles to Boswell, says—

“You kindly took me up an *awkward cub*,  
And introduced me to the soaping club.”<sup>2</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> The following notice of the “French Refugees,” we find in the London *Morning Post* of September 18, 1792 :—“The subscriptions for those unfortunate people do honour to the generosity of the nation. It is expected that in the course of a few days it will be very considerable, as there has been upwards of Five Thousand Pounds already subscribed. It is rather strange that the piety of our English Bishops did not induce them to *anticipate* the good intentions of the lady. The mitred brotherhood should have been the first to have felt for the forlorn situation of the emigrant priests ; but their doors seem shut against the voice of distress, and their hearts appear callous to the calls of humanity. It is the object of the managers of the subscriptions to supply those refugees with money, who are desirous to emigrate to other countries, where their talents and abilities may be exercised for their own emolument, and the benefit of the state. Their next objects of relief are those who, from affluence, have been reduced to extreme poverty, and whose pride still prevents them from soliciting alms. To alleviate their misfortunes, every man must administer his mite with cheerfulness ; but those French paupers who have been long before the Revolution in this country, and are common mendicants, it is not the intention of the subscription to embrace.”

<sup>2</sup> So called from their motto, which was, “Every man soap his own beard ; or every man indulge his own humour.” This club met every “Tuesday eve,” and their favourite game was the facetious one of *snip snap snorum*.

Some idea of Erskine's appearance may be gathered from his friend's reply :

" Now, my lieutenant with the *dusky face* ;  
For though you're clothed in scarlet and in lace,  
The gorgeous glare of which to art you owe,  
Yet nature gave you not my snowy brow."<sup>1</sup>

As a specimen of the Lieutenant's style and humour, we may quote the following from one of his letters, dated from New Tarbat, where he appears to have resided principally during the epistolary intercourse, and where Boswell paid him a visit—the friends having previously met at Glasgow by appointment :—

" I have often wondered, Boswell, that a man of your taste in music cannot play upon the Jew's harp ; there are some of us here that can touch it very melodiously, I can tell you. Corelli's solo of *Maggie Lauder*, and Pergolesi's sonata of the *Carle he cam o'er the craft*, are excellently adapted to that instrument. Let me advise you to learn it. The first cost is but three-halfpence, and they last a long time. I have composed the following ode upon it, which exceeds Pindar as much as the Jew's harp does the organ." [We quote the last verse.]

" Roused by the magic of the charming wire,  
The yawning dogs forego their heavy slumbers ;  
The ladies listen on the narrow stair,  
And *Captain Andrew* straight forgets his numbers.  
Cats and mice give o'er their battling,  
Pewter plates on shelves are rattling ;  
But falling down, the noise my lady hears,  
Whose scolding drowns the trump more tuneful than the spheres."

" Captain Andrew," however, could "touch it very melodiously" on other instruments than the Jew's harp. He was an excellent musician—little inferior to the "musical Earl" himself—and composed several much-admired airs. To Thomson's Collection of Scottish Songs he contributed, among others, the delightful air and words of

" See the moon on the still lake is sleeping," etc.

The Captain was an admirer of the drama, and wrote one or two pièces for the Edinburgh stage. One of these, by no means deficient in spirit, published in 1764 (6d.), bears the title of "She's not Him, and He's not Her—a farce, in two acts, as it is performed in the Theatre in Canongate."

Although a poet, Erskine does not appear to have been influenced by any romantic adoration of the fair sex. On the subject of matrimony his notions were very different from those of Boswell ;<sup>2</sup> and he remained all his life a bachelor. On the death of Vice-Admiral Lord Colville, in 1790, he resided chiefly thereafter with his sister Lady Colville, at Drumsheugh, near the Dean Bridge,

<sup>1</sup> The fact was, they were both tinged with the complexion ascribed to the "daughters of Jerusalem."

<sup>2</sup> In one of his letters to Boswell, he says—"When you and I walked twice round the Meadows upon the subject of matrimony, I little thought that my difference of opinion from you would have brought on your marriage so soon."

Water-of-Leith. His dress continued of the same fashion for nearly half-a-century; and he wore the garters and flapped waistcoat to the last. The only change he latterly adopted was a curiously formed flat round hat. He was a tall, stout man, and particularly fond of walking. Every morning, and in all weathers, he walked to the Hawes Inn, at Queensferry, where breakfast was waiting him at his stated hour. He rang no bell—gave no orders—and seldom saw a waiter. After breakfast, he turned up a plate, put his money in payment upon it, and then walked back in the same solitary manner to Drumsheugh.

Like many gentlemen of his day, Erskine indulged occasionally at cards, and he was particularly partial to the game of whist. He was, notwithstanding, no great player, and generally came off the loser. It is supposed that an unlucky run at his favourite game was the cause of his melancholy end. He was discovered drowned in the Forth. (1793), opposite Caroline Park.

Besides the works previously enumerated, Mr. Erskine was the author of "Town Eclogues:" 1. The Hangman—2. The Harlequins—3. The Street Walkers—4. The Undertakers; London, no date, with a curious plan of Edinburgh prefixed. The object was to expose the false taste for florid description which then and still prevails in poetry. These satirical effusions possess great merit. The late Archibald Constable at one time projected a complete collection of Erskine's works, and actually advertised it; but his other numerous speculations came in the way, and the project fell to the ground. This is much to be regretted, as the book, if well edited, could not have failed to have been attractive.

SIR JOHN WHITEFOORD, the third figure, and the Hon. Andrew Erskine, were on terms of the closest intimacy, and walked so frequently together, that, the one being tall and the other of short stature, they were somewhat wittily termed—"the gowk and the titling."

Sir John was at one period a pretty extensive landed proprietor, and possessed the estates of Whitefoord and Ballochmyle, in Ayrshire. In consequence of the mismanagement of his predecessor, who is said to have "supplied the groundwork of the character of Sir Arthur Wardour in the *Antiquary*," Sir John was involved in difficulties; although perhaps not so deeply but that, with care and prudence, he might have overcome them. The failure of the well-known banking establishment of Douglas, Heron, and Co., however, compelled him to dispose of the estate of Ballochmyle, delightfully situated on the Water-of-Ayr, where he and his forefathers had long resided. Maria Whitefoord, afterwards Mrs. Cranston, the eldest daughter of Sir John, was the heroine of the plaintive lines by Burns, entitled the "Braes of Ballochmyle," composed on the eventful occasion of her leaving the family inheritance:—

" Through faded groves Maria sang,  
Hersel' in beauty's bloom the while;  
An' aye the wild-wood echoes rang—  
Farewell the Braes o' Ballochmyle!"

Sir John was one of the early patrons of Burns, the poet having been

introduced to him by the late Dr. Mackenzie, shortly after the publication of the first edition of his poems. The bard never forgot the kind attentions extended to him. In his correspondence he frequently alludes to Sir John; and, in the lines addressed to him, enclosing a copy of the "Lament for James Earl of Glencairn,"<sup>1</sup> he pays him a very marked compliment:—

"Thou who thy honour as thy God rever'st;  
Who, save thy mind's reproach, nought earthly fear'st;  
To thee this votive offering I impart,  
The tuneful tribute of a broken heart.  
The friend thou valued'st, I, the patron, lov'd;  
His worth, his honour, all the world approv'd.  
We'll mourn till we too go as he has gone,  
And tread the dreary path to that dark world unknown."

After leaving Ballochmyle, Sir John resided at Whitefoord House in the Canongate of Edinburgh. He was a remarkably smart, active, little man; and having been some time in the army, he retained much of the military air in his appearance. His manners were affable, and his address that of a gentleman. He died at his house in Edinburgh in 1803,<sup>2</sup> and his son, resident in England, inherits the title.

The females figured in the Print were well known in their day. The eldest of the two—"MEG MURRAY," as she was familiarly called—kept lodgings in Shakspeare Square, and realised a fortune of several thousand pounds. The other, MISS BURNS, who was much celebrated for her beauty, will be described under her own proper Portrait. Why these ladies have been introduced into the group the artist has not stated. The scene, well calculated to strike the fancy of the artist, was most likely a real occurrence. The meeting between Major Fraser and Erskine seems to have been accidental; while Sir John, who generally walked a few paces behind his friend, is represented in his usual position in the rear. The females are passing in the opposite direction, apparently at some distance.

<sup>1</sup> The heir of line of the family of Glencairn was Sir William Don of Newton, whose grandmother was sister to the last Earl. The late Sir Alexander Don inherited the estate of Ochiltree, which belonged to the Earl of Glencairn, in right of his mother Lady Henrietta.

<sup>2</sup> Caleb Whitefoord, Esq., who died in London in 1809, aged ninety, was uncle to Sir John. "He was well known in the first polite and literary circles, and possessed great talents and information. He was the author of many works of approved merit, though he never put his name to any of his productions. He struck out a new species of humour, which was known by the name of *cross-readings*; and when he first communicated it to the public, he added the apt signature of *Papyrius Cursor*. He was a man of talent—a zealous friend to his country—a loyal subject—and a respectable member of society. His friend Goldsmith winds up his character, in *Retaliation*, with the following appropriate lines:—

"Merry Whitefoord, farewell! for thy sake I admit,  
That a Scot may have humour—I had almost said wit:  
This debt to thy memory I cannot refuse,  
Thou best natured man, with the worst humour'd muse."





*The Scottish Patriot.*

No. CXCIII.

## SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.

OF ULBSTER.

THE title of the Print, "The Scottish Patriot," was never more appropriately applied than in reference to the character of the late SIR JOHN SINCLAIR. Whether in a public or private capacity, no man laboured with greater zeal, or more disinterestedly, to promote the interests of his country.

Mr. Sinclair was born at Thurso in 1754. His father, George Sinclair, Esq. of Ulbster, married Lady Janet Sutherland, daughter of William Lord Strathnaver, and by her had twelve children, five of whom survived him.<sup>1</sup> The early education of the subject of our sketch was for some time conducted by Logan, the poet and divine. At the age of thirteen he entered the University of Edinburgh, where he studied with much success for four years. He then removed to Glasgow, attended the lectures of Professor Millar, and afterwards returned to Edinburgh to complete his studies for the Scottish bar.

By the death of his father, in 1770, Mr. Sinclair succeeded to the family property at an early age. On the close of the winter classes, he invariably returned to Caithness during summer, and even at that juvenile period gave evidence of the extraordinary spirit of improvement for which he was so remarkably distinguished in after life. The whole of Caithness, and in fact all the northern counties, were then in a waste and unproductive condition. His estate, although amounting to upwards of 60,000 acres, only yielded the comparatively small rental of £2300, and was burdened to nearly half of the amount. A remarkable instance of enterprise was exhibited in the young laird by the formation of a road over the hill of Ben Cheilt, which it was believed the whole "statute labour" of the country would be incapable of effecting. He was then only in his eighteenth year. Having previously surveyed the ground, and marked out the intended line, he appointed a day of meeting, when upwards of twelve hundred farmers and labourers assembled—and, being plentifully supplied with tools and provisions, "a road, which had been hardly passable for horses in the morning, became practicable for carriages before night."

With the view of facilitating his progress in public life, Mr. Sinclair entered at Lincoln's Inn in 1774, and matriculated at Trinity College, Oxford, the following year. About this time he made a short tour to the Continent, accom-

<sup>1</sup> These were the late Sir John, his younger brother James, who entered the army, and three daughters. Helen was married to Colonel Alexander Campbell of Barcaldine; Mary, to James Hume Rigg, Esq. of Morton; and Janet, to the Hon. Lord Polkemet, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

panied by his brother, then in bad health, and who died on the journey. On his return he married Sarah, daughter of Alexander Maitland, Esq. of Stoke Newington, near London, a gentleman of Scottish extraction. The lady was heiress of a considerable fortune, and had many suitors; but her choice was influenced inadvertently by a rival, who, having just returned from an excursion in the Highlands, unfortunately for himself related the feat which had been performed at the hill of Ben Cheilt.<sup>1</sup>

After marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair took up their residence at Thurso, where his attention was chiefly occupied for a short time with a work on the Sabbath, but which, by the advice of Dr. Adam Smith, was never published. The friendship of this eminent philosopher he had early obtained, and to this circumstance he probably owed his taste for the study of political economy.

Among the first of Mr. Sinclair's literary productions was an essay entitled "Observations on the Scottish Dialect," the object of which, while it afforded one of the fullest collections of what are called "Scotticisms," was to facilitate the acquisition of a purer style of English among his countrymen. A deficiency in this respect was then considered a formidable barrier to the success of a North Briton in the capital. The essay was well received, not only as an ingenious, but useful and amusing production. During its progress he had the honour of forming the acquaintance of the great English lexicographer, to whom he was introduced by Boswell.

The Parliamentary career of Mr. Sinclair began in 1780, having been chosen, at the general election, M.P. for Caithness. The prospects of the country were then extremely gloomy. The American war had proved ruinous—the ministry were unpopular, and a powerful opposition existed in the Commons. Not coinciding with the alarmists, whose views he conceived to be anti-national and violent, he at first gave his support to the cabinet of Lord North, with whom he was for some time on the most friendly terms.

The first of Mr. Sinclair's political pamphlets appeared in 1782, entitled, "Thoughts on the Naval Strength of Great Britain," and was intended to dispel the gloom into which the nation had been thrown by the desertion of her ancient allies the Dutch, and the formidable aspect of the marine of France. This publication was peculiarly well-timed, and the victory of Admiral Rodney over De Grasse, on the 12th April, happening a few days afterwards, the author was highly complimented from all quarters for his sagacity, and the solidity of the opinions he had advanced. This pamphlet he followed up by another

<sup>1</sup> Previous to Sir John's tour to the Continent he had entered into a matrimonial negotiation with Miss Maitland. His proposal was accepted; the marriage contract drawn up; and nothing more required than to name the day: but Mrs. Maitland felt insuperable repugnance to the removal of her daughter from her own neighbourhood, and insisted on a promise from her future son-in-law, that he would reside permanently in England. To this condition public spirit withheld him from consenting; and as he now considered the engagement broken off, he made his excursion to the Continent. On his return, however, he learnt, with equal surprise and satisfaction, that Miss Maitland did not approve, as he had supposed, of the arbitrary stipulation made by her mother. He intimated his readiness to renew his addresses—a favourable answer was returned, and the marriage was celebrated on the 26th March 1776.

regarding the management and improvement of the navy. Previous to the resignation of Lord North, owing to various causes, among which was the insincerity of the Cabinet on the subject of peace, Mr. Sinclair had become so sensible of the necessity of a change, that he was a principal promoter of the St. Alban's Club, whose deliberations led to the formation of the Coalition Ministry.

In the parliamentary history of this year, an instance of watchful attention to his country falls to be recorded. Owing to a very unpropitious season, a general failure of the crops throughout the northern counties had occurred, and the people were reduced to severe distress. By the exertion of Mr. Sinclair a grant of £15,000 was obtained from Government, by which the inhabitants of fifteen counties were preserved from starvation. Another measure gratifying to Scotland, obtained in 1782, and in which Mr. Sinclair deeply interested himself, was the repeal of the act prohibiting the use of the national garb. On his next visit to Caithness, attired in the full Highland costume, he had left his carriage, and was enjoying a ramble on foot, followed by a crowd of natives, one of whom, in his simplicity, assured him that if he was "come in the *good old cause*, there were a hundred gude men ready to join him within the sound o' the Bell o' Logierait!"

After the accession of the Shelburne Ministry, and when overtures for peace came to be entertained, much discussion ensued on the state of the national finances. In the opinion of Mr. Sinclair, very mistaken notions were entertained and promulgated on the subject, both in and out of Parliament, tending to injure Britain in the estimation of her opponents. At this juncture, he came forward with a pamphlet "On the State of our Finances," which took a comprehensive, accurate, and well-founded view of the resources of the country. This was succeeded by another, containing a plan for the re-establishment of public credit. These speculations gave rise to a more extended and laborious production, published in 1784, his "History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire"—2 vols. 4to. This work at once established the reputation of its author as a financier and economist. It was received with the highest encomiums abroad as well as in England, and passed through several editions.

On the dissolution of Parliament in 1784, in consequence of the system of alternate representation, and the unexpected opposition of Mr. Fox as a candidate, occasioned by the Westminster scrutiny, Mr. Sinclair lost his seat for the northern burghs. He had, however, secured his return for Lostwithiel, in Cornwall, and took his seat accordingly. Some members of the corporation visiting London, embraced the opportunity of waiting on their member. After expressing their satisfaction in complimentary terms, one of them, contemplating the tall figure of Mr. Sinclair, observed that they were glad to be able to *look up* to their representative. "I assure you," answered Mr. Sinclair, "I never shall *look down* on my constituency."

By the death of Mrs. Sinclair, in 1785, he was so deeply affected as to propose abandoning public life altogether. In order to divert his attention, he set

out on a short tour to France during the Christmas recess. He travelled for some distance with Montgolfier, the inventor of balloons, and on his arrival in Paris was kindly received by Necker, then Prime Minister. "The ladies of the family," says his biographer, "seemed to have resolved on giving their Scottish guest an agreeable reception. He found Madame Necker reading Blair's sermons, and Mademoiselle Necker, afterwards the celebrated De Staël, playing *Lochaber no more* on the piano." On his return to Britain, Mr. Sinclair communicated hints to Government respecting several improvements with which he had become acquainted in France; and the title of Baronet was conferred on him (4th February 1786) as a reward for his public services.

In 1786, Sir John proceeded on a more extended tour, in the course of which he visited Denmark, Sweden, Russia, and Poland; from Warsaw he proceeded to Vienna—from thence to Berlin, Hanover, Holland, Flanders, and returned to England by France, having, in the short space of seven months, performed a journey of more than 7500 English miles. During his progress he was introduced to nearly all the courts of the various countries—was everywhere received with the utmost kindness and attention, and established a correspondence with many of the most eminent and remarkable men on the Continent. In Sweden, Denmark, and Russia, he met with several countrymen, particularly at Stockholm, where he found many of the nobles descendants of Scotsmen who had fought under Gustavus during the Thirty Years' War.

Not long after his return, Sir John again entered into the married relation, by espousing, on the 6th March 1788, the Honourable Diana, only daughter of Alexander first Lord Macdonald. The ceremony was performed in London, where the parties resided for a short time; but they eventually settled in Edinburgh, taking up house in the Canongate.<sup>1</sup> During his residence there, each day, with the exception of an hour or two, was laboriously devoted to study or business. His exercise usually consisted in a walk to Leith, between the hours of two and four; and it was one of his favourite sayings that "whoever touched the post at the extremity of the pier, took an enfeoffment of life for seven years." To Caithness he performed regular journeys, generally diverging from the direct route to extend his agricultural acquaintance.

On resuming an interest in Parliamentary affairs, he became gradually estranged from the support of the administration of Pitt, conscientiously differing with the Premier on many important points. The abandonment of Warren Hastings by the minister he considered an unworthy sacrifice to popular feeling—and on the "Regency Question" he was decidedly opposed to the ministerial propositions. Thus disaffected he naturally fell in with the "Armed Neutrality," a party so called from their profession of independence, of whom the Earl of Moira was considered the head.

Sir John now entered on a series of projects of great importance to the

<sup>1</sup> He afterwards removed to Charlotte Square, and latterly to George Street.

country. The first was the establishment of a Society for the improvement of British wool. The breed of sheep never had been a subject of proper inquiry, and so deteriorated had the wool become, that manufacturers were under the necessity of importing great quantities of the finer descriptions. The Society was ultimately formed at Edinburgh in 1791. In order to excite public attention on the subject, a grand sheep-shearing festival was held, under the patronage of the Society, at Newhalls Inn, near Queensferry. At this novel fête the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. The company wore pastoral decorations; sheep of different breeds were exhibited—the process of shearing was performed by rival clippers—and at the close a collation followed, at which a toast, “The Royal Shepherd of Great Britain, and success to his flock,” was given by the chairman, and received with great enthusiasm, followed by a salute of twenty-one guns from the Hind frigate at anchor in the Firth. By the exertions of the Society, great improvements were effected in the pastoral districts; and many lands were nearly doubled in value by the new mode of sheep-farming.

Sir John's great national work, “The Statistical Account of Scotland,” was undertaken about this period, and completed seven years afterwards, in twenty-one volumes octavo. The expense, labour, and difficulties in the way of such an immense undertaking, had been considered insurmountable by all who had previously contemplated it, and nothing short of Parliamentary authority was deemed equal to the task.<sup>1</sup> The indomitable perseverance of Sir John ultimately prevailed, and his magnificent work stands unparalleled in any age or nation. While it gave an impetus to the study of statistics generally, the only true foundation of all political economy, the “Statistical Account” has tended both directly and indirectly to promote the national character as well as prosperity of Scotland.

Soon after the commencement of hostilities in 1793, such a stagnation prevailed in commerce, in consequence of a deficiency in the circulating medium, that universal bankruptcy seemed almost inevitable. In this emergency Sir John came forward with a plan, which, although emanating from one who had stood opposed to them on some questions, met with the ready approval of Pitt and Dundas. This was the issue of Exchequer Bills to a certain amount, by way of loans in small sums to the merchants and manufacturers. The plan speedily passed, and proved the means of preventing general ruin. Several papers were afterwards drawn up by the Baronet, recommending measures for the better regulation of the circulating medium.

Sir John had early contemplated the formation of a Board of Agriculture, to promote improvements, and act as a centre for the general diffusion of agricultural knowledge; but it was not till 1793, after experiencing great opposition, that he succeeded in its establishment. With the small funds placed at his

<sup>1</sup> In 1781, as noticed in a former article, the late Mr. Smellie, author of the *Philosophy of Natural History*, drew up a plan for procuring a statistical account of the parishes of Scotland, which was printed and circulated by order of the Society of Antiquaries. The result of this attempt was a report of the parish of Uphall, by the Earl of Buchan, in which he then resided, and three others, which are printed in the *Transactions of the Society*.

disposal, as President of the Board, he set about accomplishing the great objects he had in view. Among his first proposals was a statistical account of England similar to the one then in progress for Scotland; but this he was compelled to abandon, from a fear on the part of the Church, that such an exposure of the tithe system as it would necessarily involve, might prove injurious to her interests. All remonstrance was vain—the heads of the Establishment were inexorable. Thus discouraged, he had recourse to county reports—and in this way accomplished partially the object in view.

Shortly after the institution of the Board, the following lines—too curious to be omitted—went the round of the newspapers:—

“THE FARMER’S CREED.

BY SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.,

*President of the Board of Agriculture.*

Let this be held the farmer’s creed :  
For stock seek out the choicest breed ;  
In peace and plenty let them feed ;  
Your land sow with the best of seed ;  
Let it not dung nor dressing need ;  
Enclose and drain it with all speed,  
And you will soon be rich indeed.”

Sir John continued President of the Board for a period in all of thirteen years, during which the most active and useful measures were pursued, and much benefit conferred on the country. On the earnest recommendation of the Board, Sir Humphrey Davy was induced to undertake his well-known lectures on Agriculture, in relation to chemistry, by which the light of science was for the first time thrown upon the art of cultivating the soil. Among the numerous individuals patronised and brought forward by the president, were the celebrated road improver, Macadam—and Meikle, the inventor of threshing-machines.<sup>1</sup> Deprived of Sir John’s superintendence, the Board gradually declined, and was finally abolished.

Although he had not entirely coincided with the foreign policy of the Administration, the call to arms in 1794 was responded to with alacrity by the patriotic Baronet. In an incredibly short space of time he appeared in the field at the head of the “Rothesay and Caithness Fencibles,” so called in compliment to the Scottish title of the Prince of Wales. The uniform of this body consisted of bonnet, plaid, and trews, from a belief that the latter was

<sup>1</sup> The threshing-machine was considerably improved by the late Mr. John Paton, an unassuming but ingenious millwright at Stewarton, in the county of Ayr; and we believe it is to him the country owes the invention of sheet-iron sieves for sifting meal in corn-mills, in place of the hand-sieve, whereby so much manual labour is saved. These, after three years’ experiment, he brought to great perfection, and they are now in general use. Mr. Paton was cut off suddenly in the prime of life, in January 1829, much regretted in the district where his abilities and private worth were well known. His character as a pious, exemplary member of society was fully and feelingly adverted to in a sermon preached on the occasion, from these words—“For me to live is Christ, but to die is great gain,” by the clergyman of the parish, the Rev. Charles B. Steven, A.M.

more ancient than the belted plaid (or kilt) worn by the other Highland regiments. His opinions on this subject he embodied in a pamphlet; and in a song, written by him for the Caithness Fencibles, the idea was not forgotten—

“ Let others brag of philibeg,  
Of kilt, and belted plaid,  
Whilst we the ancient trews will wear  
In which our fathers bled.”

A few years after the Fencibles were embodied, Sir John raised another corps for more extended service. This regiment, at first six hundred, and afterwards one thousand strong, was called the “Caithness Highlanders,” and served in Ireland in suppressing the Rebellion.<sup>1</sup> During the volunteer period, he commanded the Camp at Aberdeen, and as usual on every subject that engrossed his attention, he published several pamphlets on military matters. One of his essays was entitled “Cursory Observations on the Military System of Great Britain,” in which the tactics of Napoleon were investigated, and improvements in the British system suggested.

Sir John had no seat in Parliament from 1794 till 1797, when he was returned through the interest of the Prince of Wales, for Petersfield, in Hampshire. The treasury was then exhausted, while its demands were increasing, and barriers almost insurmountable appeared in the way of negotiating a new loan. In this dilemma Pitt had recourse to his advice, and the result was the scheme known by the name of the “Loyalty Loan” the germ of several subsequent financial measures. So long as war seemed unavoidable, the Baronet gave his support unhesitatingly to the ministry; but at length, conceiving that peace was practicable, from the disposition of the French Directory, he readily entered into the scheme of a new administration, attempted in 1798 under the Earl of Moira. This, however, came to nothing; and, throughout the remaining years of Pitt’s retention of power, he took a lively interest in all the financial measures of Government, and stood forward almost alone as the champion of economy and retrenchment. When the Union with Ireland was in progress, he made a bold but unsuccessful effort to have the number of Scottish representatives augmented to the amount since accomplished by the Reform Bill.

When party changes had settled down after the reign of “All the Talents,” convinced from the conduct of the First Consul—who had abolished all semblance of deliberative government in France—that safety only consisted in the vigorous prosecution of the war, Sir John entered warmly into the measures of Government; and, during the Premiership of Perceval, had the honour of being sworn a member of his Majesty’s Privy Council. Much, however, as he admired the general capacity of that minister, he sincerely regretted the coun-

<sup>1</sup> When the expedition to Egypt was undertaken, a considerable body of the Caithness Fencibles volunteered into regiments of the line. One of them, named Sinclair, was the soldier of the 42d regiment who took an eagle from the Invincibles at the battle of Alexandria. For this service Sir John procured him promotion.

tenance given to the "Bullion Committee." On the subject which it involved, Sir John both spoke and published to considerable effect; and when the motion of Mr. Horner came to be decided, he had the satisfaction of seeing it negatived by a large majority. Sir John's speech on the bullion question was among the last delivered by him in Parliament. Having become much embarrassed in his private affairs in consequence of his numerous speculations and improvements, in which self-interest had formed no part of his calculations, and by the unsuccessful prosecution of certain claims on the East India Company, he was induced, in 1811, to accept the office of Cashier of the Excise in Scotland, with a salary of £2000 a year.

Perhaps the most unpopular measure in which the Baronet engaged was his advocacy of the "General Enclosure Bill." The extensive *commons* of England he conceived to be one of the greatest drawbacks to extended cultivation. In a national sense, his views were highly patriotic; but the people were not easily to be persuaded, where an alienation of their rights was to be the only immediate and obvious consequence. After several attempts, seconded by all the influence of the Agricultural Board, the measure was finally abandoned in 1812; although, by the more expensive process of private bills, the object contemplated by the general bill has been partially carried into effect.

For some years after retiring from Parliament, Sir John resided almost constantly in Edinburgh, devoting himself chiefly to literary labours, and superintending the education of his family, in the amusements even of the youngest of whom he took great delight. The number of his pamphlets published during these years show how laboriously he laboured in disseminating his opinions on subjects of public interest. In 1814 he removed with his family to Ormly Lodge, near London. Embracing the opportunity afforded by the peace, he next year visited the Continent, to prosecute certain inquiries respecting the prices of grain, and other matters connected with agriculture; and although his stay was abridged by the escape of Napoleon from Elba, he was enabled on his return to communicate, in his "Hints regarding the Agricultural State of the Netherlands, compared with Great Britain," a variety of interesting intelligence.

When the victory of Waterloo restored peace, he again visited the Continent, and repaired to the field where the great contest had been decided. The result of this tour, in addition to his favourite agricultural inquiries, was a "History of the Campaign," by Baron Muffling, a Prussian General, with whom he had been acquainted—to which was added an appendix of interesting particulars collected by himself. At Calais, on his return home, Sir John met with Sergeant Ewart,<sup>1</sup> of the Scots Greys, whose gallantry in capturing

<sup>1</sup> A Print of Sergeant Ewart, in which the hero is represented on horseback, at full speed, bearing away the captured colours, was published by Waugh and Innes of this city, and an immense number of copies sold. Ewart, who belonged to Ayrshire, on revisiting his native county, not long after the battle of Waterloo, was publicly entertained at the two principal towns—Ayr and Kilmarnock. Notwithstanding the arduous struggle in which he was engaged, and the fact of his

one of the French eagles was much spoken about. Through his interest the gallant soldier was promoted to an ensigncy in a veteran corps.

In 1817 Sir John disposed of his villa near London, and returned to Edinburgh, where he afterwards continued permanently to reside. The only other political topic of paramount importance in which he took part was the renewal of the "bullion question." He opposed Sir Robert Peel's bill to the utmost; and in 1826, aided by the pen of Sir Walter Scott, under the signature of *Malachi Malagrowther*, succeeded in rousing an effectual resistance, in so far as his own country was concerned, to the threatened extinction of the small note circulation.

In 1830, the "Scottish Patriot," then far advanced in years, paid a last visit to his native county. He was received with the most affectionate attention; and, on his return, his parting with old friends, many of whom accompanied him considerable distances, was in the highest degree affecting. He died at his house in George Street, in December 1835, and was interred on the 30th, in the Royal Chapel of Holyrood.

From this rapid sketch of the life of Sir John Sinclair, a very imperfect idea can be formed of the multifarious labours in which he was incessantly engaged. Besides the works already mentioned, he was the author of several other extensive productions, among which may be mentioned the "Code of Health and Longevity," the "Code of Agriculture," etc., while his miscellaneous pamphlets and papers, on political and other subjects, amount to nearly four hundred.<sup>1</sup> Almost no question of any importance escaped his notice. In politics he was decidedly independent. His opinions were invariably the result of accurate information and of deep reflection. As a financier, his knowledge was comprehensive and sound; and his "History of the Revenue of the British Empire" may be still looked upon as the best authority that can be

having killed three of his opponents before he succeeded in carrying off the trophy, he escaped without a wound. He is understood to have attributed much of his success to the superior training of the horse which he rode. This animal, in consequence of his own having taken ill, he procured only the day before the engagement, and from its small stature, and being entirely unacquainted with its disposition, he felt a corresponding want of confidence on entering the field. The conflict had not long commenced, however, before he became sensible of the superior mettle of his charger. Of its aptitude in attack and defence he had several striking instances. In the deadly combat maintained in capturing the standard, and at the moment the sabre of one of his opponents was poised with deadly aim, the little animal suddenly reared; and he not only escaped the blow, but, from the advantage of position, was enabled to cut down his antagonist.

<sup>1</sup> These embrace subjects the most varied. For example, "Address on the Corn Laws"—"Plan for Rewarding Discoveries for the Benefit of Society"—"On the Means of enabling a Cottager to keep a Cow"—"Culture of Potatoes"—"Sketch of a system of Education"—"On the Political State of Europe"—"On preserving the Dress, the Language, the Music, etc., of the Ancient Inhabitants of Scotland"—"Address to the Mercantile Interest"—"On the Distresses of the Times" (1816)—"Plan for promoting Domestic Colonisation, by Agricultural Improvements" (1819)—"Address to the Reformers of Great Britain" (1819)—"On the Causes of our National Distresses"—"Letter on Mountain Dew"—"Hints as to a Metallic Currency and a Free Trade"—"On the Cure and Prevention of Cholera, Fever," etc. (1826)—"Gretna Green Marriages"—"Thoughts on Catholic Emancipation"—"On infant Schools"—"Plan for enabling Government to reduce Four Millions of Taxes" (1830)—"Fingal, a Tragedy, in Five Acts"—"Hints on the Tithe Question," etc. etc.

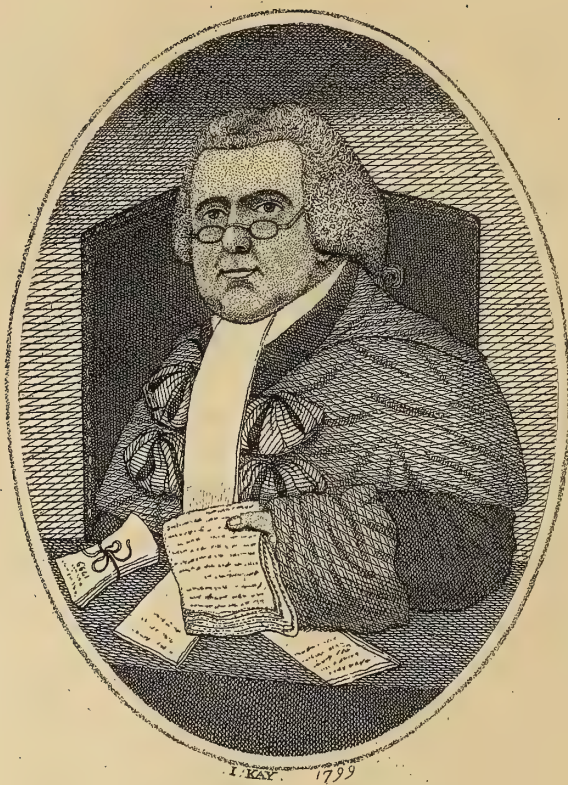
consulted on the subject. He was an uncompromising supporter of the Constitution, from a conviction of its utility; yet his Plans of Reform, in 1782 and 1831, clearly show that he was by no means insensible to improvement. His support of the corn laws arose from a belief that certain restrictions were necessary for the protection of the British grower, and that the prosperity of a country cannot be solid where the foundation does not rest on adequate cultivation. The state of Europe during the greater part of his public life tended to strengthen this maxim; and the great aim of his ambition seemed to be, by improved and extended culture, to render Britain independent of foreign supplies.

Whether his politics in this respect be sound or otherwise, no one can deny the purity of his motives. The political character and writings of Sir John may be forgotten; but his memory, as a practical benefactor of his country, must remain imperishable. That he was no heartless theorist is amply attested by the improvements effected on his own estate, in which the interests of his numerous tenantry were equally consulted with that of the soil. In no district of Great Britain has population increased for the last twenty or thirty years on a ratio equal with the county of Caithness. This is no doubt mainly to be ascribed to the fisheries, in the establishment of which Sir John took a leading interest. By liberal encouragement and assistance, he induced the settlement of companies—prevailed upon the Society for promoting British Fisheries to form a settlement at Wick—and, besides founding several villages, introduced various branches of industry. By his exertions, so early as 1785, in procuring funds from the forfeited estates of Scotland, towards the formation of roads throughout the northern counties, the influence of his public spirit has long been felt in the improved means of communication; industry and prosperity now prevail where apathy and indolence formerly existed, and Caithness has long been distinguished as the most extensive fishing district in Scotland.

Whether in improved fields, abundant harvests, the breed of cattle, or the condition of the rural population, the public spirit and example of Sir John Sinclair has been felt over all Scotland. In whatever regarded his native country he took especial interest. He was President of the Highland Society of London, as well as an original member of the Highland Society of Scotland, and he was sensitively alive to the preservation of whatever was characteristic in national language, dress, or manners. He frequently presided at the annual competition of pipers in Edinburgh, and was enthusiastic in his admiration of the music of Scotland.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The following instance is given by his biographer:—One year he insisted upon carrying along with him two Italian noblemen—a Count from Milan, and a Marchese from Naples—contrary to the wishes of his friends, who in vain assailed him with assurances that, to the refined ears of Italy, the great Highland bagpipe would be intolerably offensive. But a great triumph awaited him. When his Italian guests saw the exertions of the competitors, the enthusiasm of the audience, and the exultation of the conqueror; and when they heard the rapturous applause with which every sentence of the oration of the preses was received, they declared that they had never witnessed any spectacle so gratifying. “I would have come from Italy to be present,” said the Count. “I am proud to think,” said the Marchese, “that we too have the bagpipe in our country; it is played by all the peasantry of Calabria.”





The foreign correspondence of Sir John was extensive. The fame of his works, and the intimacies he had formed during his tours, created great demands on his time. He held no less than twenty-five diplomas from institutions in France, Flanders, Prussia, Austria, Saxony, Wurtemberg, Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Russia, Italy, the United States, and the West Indies. With Presidents Washington, Jefferson, and Adams he had frequent and interesting communications, as well as with almost every person of note in the old world; while few foreigners of any distinction visited Scotland without letters of introduction to him.

"In person, Sir John Sinclair was tall and spare; and even in his advanced years he was remarkable for the elasticity of his gait and erect carriage. From his characteristic orderly habits, he was exceedingly neat in his dress; and he is said to have been, in youth, distinguished for his manly beauty. In the private walks of life, and in the exercise of the domestic virtues, he was a perfect model of the Christian gentleman, and with perhaps as few of the faults and frailties inherent in poor human nature, as almost ever falls to the share of an individual. He set a noble example to the world of intellectual activity uniformly directed from almost boyhood to extreme old age."<sup>1</sup>

#### No. CXCIV.

### LORD STONEFIELD.

JOHN CAMPBELL, son of Archibald Campbell, Esq., of Stonefield, many years Sheriff-Depute of the shires of Argyle and Bute, was admitted to the bar in 1748, and elevated to the bench in 1762, when he assumed the title of Lord Stonefield. In 1787 he succeeded Lord Gardenstone as a Lord of Justiciary. This latter appointment he resigned in 1792, but he retained his seat on the bench till his death, which took place upon the 19th of June 1801, having

<sup>1</sup> By his first marriage, Sir John had two daughters—Hannah, authoress of a popular work on the principles of Christian faith, and whose memoirs are well known; and Janet, married to the late Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Baronet. By his second he had a large family—leaving at his death, the Hon. Lady Sinclair with six sons and five daughters. The eldest, Sir George, was, during twenty-six years, Member of Parliament for the county of Caithness; Alexander, formerly of the H.E.I.C.S., resided in Edinburgh; John, M.A. and F.R.S.E., author of "Dissertations Vindicating the Church of England"—an "Essay on Church Patronage"—"Memoirs of the Life and Works of Sir John Sinclair," etc., was one of the ministers of St. Paul's Chapel, York Place; <sup>1</sup> Archibald, a Captain in the Royal Navy; William, Rector of Pulborough; and Godfrey, the youngest son, was for some time engaged in the office of a Writer to the Signet. Of the daughters, one married George fourth Earl of Glasgow; another Stair Stewart, Esq., of Glasserton and Physgill; and Misses Diana, Margaret, and Catherine, remained unmarried. The last-named, Catherine, was the well-known authoress of "Scotland and the Scotch," "Modern Accomplishments," and numerous other works. She died in 1864, and a monument was erected to her memory in St. Colme Street, Edinburgh.

<sup>1</sup> John, afterwards Archdeacon of Middlesex and Vicar of Kensington, was the author of "Sketches of Old Times and Distant Places," published in 1875, in which year he also died.

been thirty-nine years a Judge of the Supreme Court. It is somewhat remarkable that he and his two immediate predecessors occupied the same seat on the bench for a period of ninety years; Lord Royston having been appointed a judge in 1710, and Lord Tinwald in 1744.

By his wife, Lady Grace Stuart, daughter of James second Earl of Bute, and sister of the Prime Minister, John the third Earl, his lordship had seven sons, all of whom predeceased him. The second of these was Lieutenant-Colonel John Campbell, whose memorable defence of Mangalore, from May 1783 to January 1784, arrested the victorious career of Tippoo Sultan, and shed a lustre over the close of that calamitous war.

Lord Stonefield resided at one time in Elphinstone's Court, and latterly in George Square. Of his lordship's professional history no record has been preserved. As a scholar, his attainments were considerable, and as a judge, his decisions were marked by conciseness of expression and soundness of judgment. He was a zealous and liberal supporter of every scheme tending to promote the welfare and improvement of his native country.

No. CXCv.

## JOHN HOME, ESQ.,

OF NINEWELLS.

JOHN HOME, or HUME, of Ninewells (for they are truly the same name) was the elder and only brother of David Hume, the historian.<sup>1</sup> They were the children of Joseph Home of Ninewells and Catherine Falconer, who was a daughter of Sir David Falconer, Lord President of the College of Justice.

<sup>1</sup> There were two subjects of playful controversy between the historian and his kind friend John Home, author of the *Tragedy of Douglas*, etc. One was about the preference of port or claret as the better liquor. David was an advocate for port; John was strenuous for the honour of claret, as the approved and genuine beverage of the old Scottish gentleman, in untaxed times, before the union of the kingdoms. The other controversy related to the just spelling of the surname, *Home* or *Hume*. David inclined, though with due temperance, for *Hume*, for which he found authority in the inscription on an old tombstone, and in some other memorials of past times. John rejected this opinion of David's as heterodox, and stood up stoutly on all occasions as the head of the *Home* faction.

With reference to these two matters, the historian, in a codicil to his settlement, written with his own hand, expresses himself as follows:—"I leave to my friend John Home of Kilduff ten dozen of my old claret, at his choice, and one single bottle of that other liquor, called port. I also leave to him six dozen of port, provided that he attests, under his hand, signed John *Hume*, that he has himself alone finished that bottle at two sittings. By this concession, he will at once terminate the only two differences that ever arose between us concerning temporal matters." This writing is preserved, but not entered on record. It is dated 7th August 1776. Mr. Hume died on the 25th of the same month. He had for some weeks been in a condition of evident and increasing decay. On one occasion, David jocularly proposed to John, that they should terminate the controversy about the name, by casting lots. "Nay, Mr. Philosopher," said John (for so he often addressed him), "that is a most extraordinary proposal indeed; for if you lose, you take your own name; and if I lose, I take another man's name."



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The title of Lord Halkerton came by succession to her brother, as that of Earl of Kintore has since fallen to his descendants.

Catherine Falconer had the misfortune to lose her husband, when her two boys, John and David, and a daughter, Catherine, were still infants; and on her, in consequence, the sole charge and tutelage of them devolved. But they suffered in these circumstances less disadvantage than might have been expected; for their mother was a woman of singular merit, who, though young and handsome, and but slenderly endowed as a widow, devoted herself entirely to the rearing and educating of her children.

The principal circumstances of the historian's life may be learned from his own narrative, published soon after his death. His elder brother, John, preferred the life of a country gentleman, and employed himself for many years, judiciously and successfully, in the improvement of his paternal estates of Ninewells, Hornden, etc., in Berwickshire, which had been in the possession of the family for several generations. In the latter part of his life he gave up his more extensive farming concerns, and went to reside in Edinburgh during half of the year, for the education of his family.

In 1740 John Home built a mansion-house at Ninewells, in place of the old one, which had been partly burned. But this was done on a very limited scale, for he was singularly cautious and moderate in all his notions and wishes, even in matters of income—insomuch that, to the end of his life, he never could be induced to follow the example of other landlords, and accept the highest rent that might be got for his lands. In 1764 he acquired, by purchase from Sir James Home, the lands of Fairneycastle, in the adjoining parish of Coldinghame. He had an absolute abhorrence of the contracting of debt of any sort or degree; and he thus missed the opportunity of at least one other advantageous purchase of land, on which his friends strongly advised him to venture.

In 1751, John Home married Agnes Carre, daughter of Robert Carre, Esq., of Caverse, in Roxburghshire, by Helen Riddell, sister of Sir Walter Riddell, of Riddell, an ancient and honourable family in the same shire. Mrs. Home's only brother had been in possession of Caverse; but died of consumption, unmarried, and in early youth. On that event, an old settlement of entail, in favour of heirs-male, carried off the estate (excepting only the patronage of the Kirk of Bedrule) from Mrs. Home, his only sister, to a more distant male relation, whose posterity have since held and now possess it.

John Home was highly esteemed by all who knew him, as an honourable, just, and most conscientious gentleman—a strict observer of truth and of his word—respectful to the ordinances of religion—and one who acquitted himself unexceptionably in all the relations of domestic life. His children, in particular, had reason to be grateful to him for the inestimable benefit of a thorough and liberal education, on which, economical as he was, he spared no expense; as, indeed, he was throughout life uniformly, and even anxiously, provident for their welfare, in everything that might contribute to form their morals or advance their fortune. Possessed as he was of these recommenda-

tions, and being withal a man of strong sense, and of a frank and social humour—an easy landlord—a reasonable master<sup>1</sup>—a skilful farmer—and very intelligent in country affairs, he was much liked and respected in his rural circle ; and was often resorted to by his neighbours of all ranks, as a safe and a fair referee, for the settlement of such controversies as occasionally arose among them. He was, moreover, a correct and careful man of business—understood figures well—and seemed indeed to find a pleasure in arithmetical operations ; insomuch, that he never engaged in any material undertaking, of which he had not previously calculated, as far as possible, the utmost cost of the ultimate result.

In allusion to this habit of his, his brother the historian expresses himself thus, in a letter (19th March 1751) written to his relation, Mrs. Sandilands Dysert, on the eve of John's marriage—"Dear Madam,—Our friend, at last, plucked up a resolution, and has ventured on that dangerous encounter. He went off on Monday morning ; and this is the first action in his life, wherein he has engaged himself, without being able to compute exactly the consequences. But what arithmetic can serve to fix the proportion between good and bad wives, and rate the different classes of each ? Sir Isaac Newton himself, who could measure the courses of the planets, and weigh the earth as in a pair of scales, even he had not algebra enough to reduce that amiable part of our species to a just equation ; and they are the only heavenly bodies whose orbits are as yet uncertain."

Though not to be termed a scholar (in the English sense of the word), John Home was, however, not without a fair tincture of literature, classic as well as modern, especially history and *belles lettres* ; and ordinarily enjoyed the evening over a book, Latin or French, as often as English. He was about the middle stature—not much under six feet—and of a stout and muscular, but not a fleshy frame. To this he did not spare to give ample exercise on all occasions ; by which means, joined to the most temperate habits, he maintained uniform good health till towards the close of a life of seventy-seven years.<sup>2</sup> He was of a keen and animated countenance, with a florid complexion, a clear grey eye, and well formed features, which were set off to some advantage in his old age, by his grey locks, which fell in full curls (though these are not given in the Print) on

<sup>1</sup> "Auld Patie Johnston," tenant of Ninewells' mill, used to allege that he and his forefathers had held the mill as tenants for at least as many generations as the Homes had held the property. They certainly had possessed the mill for a very long period of time.

David Waite, John Home's house-servant, held that station for sixty years or thereby. Joseph Watson, the gardener, had never been in any other service ; and he died at the age of ninety, in the gardener's house at Ninewells. He had long been relieved of the labours of the garden by a worthy and ingenious young man, his son Thomas.

<sup>2</sup> He never followed the hounds, or used the fowling-piece ; but he was a keen and a deadly hand with the leister or salmon spear. The Whitadder runs along the lands of Ninewells ; and the clear waters of that pleasant stream were often stained with the bloody tokens of his prowess in that joyous and manly sport. Occasionally, on an emergency, in the close of a wet and broken harvest, the old gentleman did not think it unsuitable to join his servants for some hours in their exertions to save the crop, and was seen to follow the loading wain along the ridge, and deliver the sheaves (which he did with much energy and rapidity) from the pitch-fork in his own hand into the wain.

his neck. He had, however, contracted (which the Print does give) an inveterate habit of stooping, which was rather injurious to his general aspect. In convivial society, especially when at the head of his own hospitable table, he was much disposed to be jocular, and was liberal of his store of pithy sayings and droll stories. In particular, he highly enjoyed the meetings of the well-known *Poker Club*, of which he was a member, along with his brother, and to which belonged at that time, Patrick Lord Elibank, Lord Elloch, Dr. Adam Smith, Drs. Cullen, Black, and Gregory, Dr. Adam Fergusson, Old Ambassador Keith, Sir Gilbert Elliot, and many others; some of them men of letters, others, persons of high birth, or eminent in public life.

John Home was extremely regular and methodical in all his habits, punctual to his time in whatever he had to do, and not very tolerant with those who failed in this (as he rightly thought it) important article. It could not be truly affirmed that he was of an equally calm and placid temperament as his brother, the philosopher; but the brothers entertained the most cordial affection for each other, and continued in constant habits of kind intercourse and mutual good offices to the end of their lives. Under the historian's will, the principal part of his effects went to his brother, who survived him.

John Home died at Ninewells, on the 14th of November 1786, after a short illness, and in great composure of mind. He was interred in the family vault, under his parish church at Chirnside. He had always been on friendly terms with the good and worthy pastor of that parish, Dr. Walter Anderson, whom indeed no one could dislike, who valued simplicity and mildness of character, or felt the importance of the due discharge of all the duties of that holy office.

By his marriage to Agnes Carre, John Home, who survived her, had eight children, of whom three sons, Joseph, David, and John, and two daughters, Catherine and Agnes, survived him.<sup>1</sup> Joseph, when a young man, served as Captain in the Queen's Bays or 2d Dragoon Guards. He afterwards resided as a country gentleman, at Ninewells, where he died on the 14th of February 1832, unmarried, and at the advanced age of eighty-one. David was an advocate at the Scottish bar, and held successively the offices of Sheriff-Depute of Berwickshire, Sheriff-Depute of West Lothian, Professor of the Law of Scotland in the University of Edinburgh, one of the Principal Clerks to the Court of Session, and one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer for Scotland; from which office he retired, on the statutory allowance, in February 1834. John was a man of great worth and good parts; and nature had gifted him with no small share of genuine pleasantry and humour, which were combined with a generous and an affectionate disposition. In the earlier part of his life, he did business with much credit, in Edinburgh, as a Writer to the Signet. In his latter years he gave up practice there, and took up his residence at Ninewells, with his eldest brother, the laird, who committed to him the chief or rather the entire charge of the management of his affairs, and the improvement of his estate. They carried into execution sundry judicious projects of draining, enclosure, and

<sup>1</sup> The other three children, namely, Robert, Helen, and Agatha, died in infancy or early youth.

plantation, which added materially to the shelter and fertility of the land, as well as to the amenity of the place.

Catherine Home was married to a near Berwickshire neighbour, Robert Johnston, Esq. of Hilton, then a captain in the 39th Regiment of Infantry, who served in Gibraltar during the noted siege, and afterwards, with much credit, during the last war with France, as Lieut.-Colonel of the Berwickshire Light Dragoons—a well-disciplined, provincial corps, raised towards our defence against French invasion and Irish insurrection. Of this marriage there survived two daughters, Margaret and Catherine Johnston. An elder daughter, Agnes, was married to the Rev. Alexander Scott, a cadet of the distinguished house of Scott of Harden, and rector of Egremont, and then of Bowtel, in Cumberland. She died, leaving issue two sons, Francis, a Lieutenant in the royal navy, and the Rev. Robert Scott, fellow of one of the Colleges, Cambridge.

Agnes Home was of a more delicate constitution than her sister, and died at her brother David's house in Edinburgh, unmarried, on 9th March 1808.

#### No. CXCVI.

### MR. WILLIAM GRINLY,

BROKER AND AUCTIONEER.

THE Royal Leith Volunteers, of which corps this gentleman was Quartermaster, were embodied in 1795, and received their colours on the 26th September of that year. The regiment was drawn up on the Links—a detachment of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers being present to keep the ground—when shortly after one o'clock the Lord-Lieutenant, attended by some of the Deputy-Lieutenants, arrived on the field, and presented the colours to Captain Bruce,<sup>1</sup> the Commandant, who delivered them to two ensigns. The ceremony concluded with a prayer by the chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Macknight.

Mr. Grinly was originally a merchant and shipowner at Borrowstounness, the place of his nativity, where his father and brothers were respectable shipmasters. In early life he had frequently gone supercargo to Holland, France, Spain, Russia, and America, and was no stranger to the vicissitudes of a seafaring life, having been twice captured by privateers, and as often shipwrecked. The *Isabella*, a fine new ship, homeward bound, with a valuable cargo, was one of the vessels taken by the enemy. The ship's company, after being robbed, were put on shore, and Mr. Grinly was stripped of everything but his watch. One of the cases of shipwreck occurred in a storm off the coast of France, when the crew narrowly escaped with their lives, and the ship and cargo were totally

<sup>1</sup> Brother of the late Mr. Bruce of Kennett, whose father, Lord Kennett, was one of the Senators of the College of Justice.



After Scott 1795

LEITH VOLUNTEER.



lost. In 1773 he was presented with the freedom of the burgh of Kirkcudbright, for his active exertions in conducting certain transactions for the interest of that community. Finding himself unsuccessful at Borrowstounness, he proceeded to Ireland; but after a stay of little more than two years there he returned to Leith, where he was again doomed to misfortune through unlucky speculations. Instead, however, of indulging in unavailing regrets, he quickly set about repairing his broken fortune, by commencing the world anew as a broker and merchant. In this line his exertions were crowned with such a measure of success, that he was latterly enabled to retire altogether from business.

Mr. Grinly was short in stature, but active—always well dressed, and particularly smart in his appearance. From a peculiar rotundity of body, and a strange habit of throwing out his legs and arms in walking, he obtained the *soubriquet* of the Spread Eagle.”<sup>1</sup>

Notwithstanding his somewhat grotesque rotundity of shape, it was a weakness of Mr. Grinly to believe himself possessed of a handsome figure. His vanity in this respect almost exceeds credulity. It is said that on a particular occasion he was seen elevated on some logs of wood at the shore of Leith, surrounded by a band of porters, whose adulation the broker's patronage in the way of employment was sufficient to insure. One of them, however, had independence enough to declare his opinion, that “the Doctor”<sup>2</sup> was at least nearly as handsome as himself. “If I thought there was a better made man in Leith,” said Grinly, apparently highly offended, “I would go hang myself!”

The consequential manner of Mr. Grinly, as well as his attempts at wit, afforded much amusement to his friends. Having been cited to give evidence in an action against the Hull Shipping Company, for non-delivery of goods, it is said he took his place in the witnesses-box with an air as if about to bring the whole bench to the hammer! After the customary forms, the usual questions were put to him:—“Your name is William Grinly?” “It is, my Lord.” “You are a merchant in Leith?” “I am *not*, my Lord”—in a tone and gesture that attracted all eyes. “You are here set down *merchant* in Leith.” “My Lord,” said Grinly, archly smiling as he made use of the legal phrase, “*that is quite a misnomer!*” The involuntary peal of laughter which followed, and in which the Court heartily joined, Grinly politely acknowledged by a low obeisance, and complacently resumed his position.

The auctioneer was at no loss for invention when hard pressed by circumstances. He had been summoned to serve as a juryman, but unfortunately on a day fixed for a very extensive sale of sugars by the Messrs. Sibbald, at which he was to be professionally engaged. Grinly felt awkwardly situated—to lose the

<sup>1</sup> This name was given him by a merchant in Leith, who had similar appellations for a great many of his neighbours. The affairs of this person getting into disorder, the creditors, on examining his books, were puzzled what to make of them, several entries appearing against “Spice-box,” “Clock-case,” “Sow's-tail” and other ridiculous designations.

<sup>2</sup> The title of “The Doctor,” we believe, was applied to this gentleman in consequence of his having attended medical classes in his youth, and giving gratis advice to the poor, accompanied frequently with money to purchase medicines.

sale, or pay the juror's fine, were the alternatives. He resolved that he should do neither. Shortly after the roll had been called over, he went forward to the bench, and, with a wo-begone countenance, begged that he might be allowed to retire, having been suddenly seized with an urgent illness. "O, most certainly—go away! go away!" said the presiding Judge. Mr. Grinly left the Court amid the sympathy of his friends—was at Leith in due time for the sale—and, it is said, displayed more than usual vigour in the discharge of his duty. He was heard frequently afterwards to boast how he had once proved a match for the law.

Like many other citizens who were smitten with the military mania. Mr. Grinly was fond of exhibiting himself in his warlike apparel, and it is said that he used to repair to Edinburgh regularly every Wednesday, dressed in his volunteer uniform, "showing off" among the merchants and country people, who usually assembled at the Cross, opposite the Royal Exchange, on that day. Having rendered himself somewhat notorious by this practice, Kay embraced the advantage of his weekly exhibitions to produce the excellent representation of the "Spread Eagle."

Mr. Grinly was twice married; and, by his first wife, had a large family. For several years before his death he became entirely blind, and had to be led when he went out. He died in 1827, in the eightieth year of his age, and was buried in the South Leith Parish Churchyard.

#### No. CXC VII.

### THE HON. ALEXANDER LESLIE,

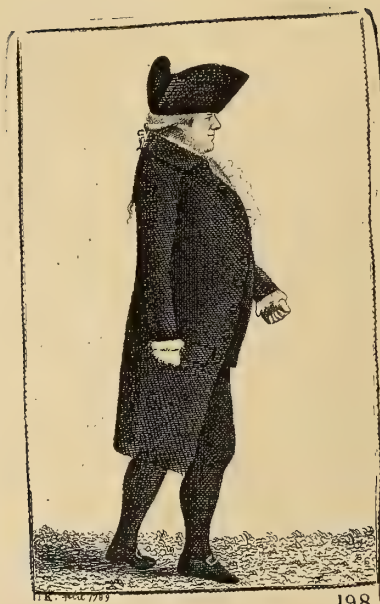
LIEUT.-GENERAL AND COLONEL OF THE NINTH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

GENERAL LESLIE, brother to the sixth Earl of Leven and Melville, was born in 1731, and commenced his military life as an ensign in the third Foot Guards in 1753. He subsequently held appointments in various regiments, and was promoted to the rank of Major-General in 1779. In America he experienced much hard service during the War of Independence. He was second in command at the battle of Guildford, fought on the 15th March 1781, in which the Americans, under General Green, were defeated. The action was commenced by the division led on by General Leslie, and proved successful on every point. His intrepidity and skill were warmly acknowledged by Lord Cornwallis, who, in one of his despatches, says—"I have been particularly indebted to Major-General Leslie for his gallantry and exertion, as well as his assistance in every other part of the service." He was appointed to the command of the 9th Foot in 1782; and from that period held the rank of Lieut.-General in the army.









J. R. 1783

In 1794, while second in command of the forces in Scotland, in consequence of a mutiny in the Breadalbane Regiment of Fencibles, then stationed at Glasgow,<sup>1</sup> General Leslie, Colonel Montgomerie (afterwards Earl of Eglinton), and Sir James Stewart, left Edinburgh to take charge of the troops collected for the purpose of compelling the mutineers to surrender. By the judicious management, however, of Lord Adam Gordon, then Commander-in-Chief, an appeal to force was avoided by the voluntary surrender of four of the ring-leaders, who were marched to Edinburgh Castle as prisoners, under a strong guard of their own regiment. General Leslie and Adjutant McLean of the Fencibles, having accompanied the party a short way out of town, they were assailed on their return by a number of riotous people, who accused them of being active in sending away the prisoners. The mob rapidly increased, stones and other missiles were thrown, by one of which General Leslie was knocked down, and he and the Adjutant were compelled to take shelter in a house, from which they were at last rescued by the Lord Provost, with a posse of peace-officers and a company of the Fencibles. On his way back to Edinburgh, the General was seized with a dangerous illness, and died at Beechwood House, about three miles west of the city, on the 27th December 1794.

General Leslie married in 1760 a daughter of Walter Tullidolph of Tullidolph, in Forfarshire, who died the year following, leaving a daughter, Mary Anne, who was married in 1787 to John Rutherford, Esq. of Edgerstown, in Roxburghshire. The General resided in St. Andrew Square.

#### No. CXCVIII.

### DR. JAMES HAMILTON, SENIOR.

DR. HAMILTON was for many years one of the ornaments of Edinburgh. His grandfather, the Rev. William Hamilton, was a branch of the family of Preston, and held the honourable station of Principal of the University in the earlier part of last century; and his father, Dr. Robert Hamilton, afterwards made a distinguished figure as Professor of Divinity.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The mutiny, which occurred on the 1st December 1794, originated in the rescue of a soldier who had been confined in the guard-house for some military offence. The party afterwards would neither give up the prisoner nor those who had been conspicuous in effecting his release. The prisoners, seven in number, were tried by a court-martial, held in the Castle, at which Colonel Montgomerie presided. Sentence of death was recorded against all of them save two, but one only, Alexander Sutherland, suffered. The others were ordered to the West Indies and to America.

<sup>2</sup> It may be mentioned, to the honour of the last-named gentleman, and as indicative of that uprightness and independence, which were afterwards conspicuous in his son, that he led the way to the abolition of pluralities in the Church, by spontaneously relinquishing his parochial charge of Lady Yester's, on being appointed Professor of Divinity—a distinction which was conferred on him without solicitation. Another instance of the same qualities of mind is thus related. The clergyman of a neighbouring parish had withheld the privilege of baptism from a child, the conduct of the

The subject of our engraving was born in 1749. He was educated at the High School; and, after taking his degree at the University, he spent several years on the Continent. The respect in which his family had long been held conspired with his own merit to secure for Dr. Hamilton an encouraging reception on his return to his native city. At an early age he was elected one of the Physicians to the Royal Infirmary; and he afterwards obtained, in succession, the same office in George Heriot's—the Merchant Maiden—and the Trades' Maiden Hospitals. For upwards of fifty years he continued actively to superintend these benevolent institutions—in the two first of which his portrait is preserved, in respect for the zeal with which he discharged the trust reposed in him.

A field of extensive usefulness was thus opened to Dr. Hamilton, which he cultivated with unremitting assiduity; and while he followed the bent of his nature in promoting, by every act of kindness, the comfort of those committed to his care, he accumulated a mass of experience which enabled him, at a later period, to give to the world his well-known work, entitled "Observations on the Utility and Administration of Purgative Medicine in several Diseases"—one of the most elegant professional works which has ever issued from the press—a work which may be regarded as a model, whether we consider its practical value, or the conciseness, the perspicuity, and the modesty of its style. The eighth edition, "Revised and Improved by the Author, with a Chapter on Cold Bathing, considered in its Purgative Effect," was published in 1826.

The kindness of Dr. Hamilton's disposition could not fail to procure for him the affectionate regard of the numerous children, and of the sick poor, under his professional charge; and hence he acquired an honoured notoriety among all classes of our citizens, more general perhaps than ever fell to the lot of any other individual.

Dr. Hamilton's appearance was so remarkable that it attracted the notice of the most casual observer. His upright gait, his elastic step, and his dress of the old school, have not yet faded from our recollection. His character presented a rare union of the amiable with the sterner virtues. His demeanour was highly polished, with more of what is termed *manner*—though never passing the bounds of the strictest propriety—than is now generally met with.

Another prominent trait in Dr. Hamilton was the simplicity and sincerity of his mind. Himself a stranger to the remotest feeling of meanness or duplicity, he could ill-conceal his abhorrence of these vices, when he discovered them in others; but while he possessed an uncommon power of discriminating character, this was not accompanied by a suspicious disposition—it merely aided him in selecting those with whom he might indulge in social intercourse; and with

father having given rise to a suspicion that he was not qualified to discharge the solemn obligation imposed by that ordinance. The case was brought before the Presbytery. A protracted discussion took place, which promised no satisfactory termination. The Professor retired unobserved; and, after holding a private conversation with the parent, he baptized the child, and returned to his brethren, whose debate was thus abruptly closed.





K. Fiedt 1787

GRAND SECRETARY

these he gave full play to a natural gaiety of spirit, which rendered his company quite delightful.

Dr. Hamilton's habits were active ; he adhered to the good old custom of early rising, and took part in all the invigorating exercises in vogue. Archery, golfing, skating, bowling, curling, and even swimming, had then, as now, each their respective clubs. In several kindred professional associations he acted as secretary ; and the conviviality of these meetings were mainly kept up by him and old Dr. Duncan for nearly half-a-century. A well-regulated mind brought with it the almost never-failing accompaniment of a disposition not only to enjoy, but to communicate amusement ; and these occasions served to call forth in Dr. Hamilton what is best known by the name of *fun*—a faculty which he possessed in no common degree.<sup>1</sup> An instance of this may be given, with which we shall conclude our sketch. At an early period of his career, he was condoling with a contemporary (the late Dr. Yule) on the patience which they were mutually called to exercise in waiting for professional advancement—“But you,” says he, “labour under a peculiar disadvantage.” “How so ?” replies the astonished Doctor. “O,” rejoins our friend, “do you not see that every one will say, *a green Yule makes a fat kirkyard.*”

Dr. Hamilton died in 1835. He latterly, and for many years, resided in St. Andrew Square, next door to his namesake Dr. James Hamilton junior.

#### No. CXCI.

### MR. WILLIAM MASON,

#### SECRETARY TO THE GRAND LODGE.

THIS Etching is allowed, by those who recollect the “Grand Secretary,” to be a capital caricature. Like his friend the “Grand Clerk,” MR. MASON was a writer and an assistant extractor in the Court of Session, which situation he obtained in 1778. His masonic duties he performed with great credit for many years. It was the province of the Secretary and Clerk to attend the Grand Master in his visitations to the lodges—a species of service which accorded well with their social habits ; and, notwithstanding the ridiculous mistake about the *sow*,<sup>2</sup> a warm friendship continued to exist betwixt the portly officials.

The Grand Secretary was a person of quaint humour, and relished a joke. He was one day on the Castle Hill, where a crowd had assembled to witness an

<sup>1</sup> The genuine kindness of Dr. Hamilton's disposition is well illustrated by the concluding distich of an impromptu, which was sung by an associate at one of their convivial meetings :—

“ ’Twas Andrew the *merry* and Jamie the *good*,  
In a hackney coach had ta'en hame Sandy Wood.”

<sup>2</sup> This anecdote is related in the Sketch of the “Grand Clerk,” see First Volume.

eclipse of the sun, when a countryman accosted him, requesting to be informed whether the eclipse would take place that day. "No," said the Secretary, probably recollecting the reply of Dean Swift, "it has been put off till to-morrow!" The clown went away apparently perfectly satisfied with the information.

The following anecdote is told of the worthy Secretary. One night he was seated solus by his own parlour fire, head of the West Bow. A bottle of genuine Edinburgh ale—a beverage in which he greatly delighted—stood on the hearth, to take the "chill air off it," while, with a foot extended on each side of the cheering grate, and his head inclining gently forward, he was dosing away the time till supper should be prepared. From this state of pleasing half-unconsciousness, he was suddenly roused by a smart hit on the proboscis, the cork having sprung with great force from the overheated bottle. The drowsy Secretary, probably dreaming of another rencontre with the Grand Clerk, demanded in a rage to know the cause of quarrel, and involuntarily applying his foot, dashed the luckless bottle in a hundred pieces!

Mr. Mason died on the 26th September 1795. As an assistant clerk in the Court of Session he was succeeded first by his son, and afterwards by his grandson Mr. Hector Mason.

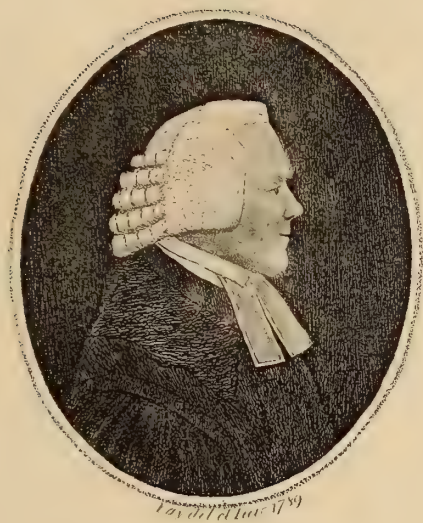
No. CC.

### REV. JAMES BAINE, A.M.

FIRST MINISTER OF THE RELIEF CONGREGATION, SOUTH COLLEGE STREET.

THE REV. JAMES BAINE, whose name holds a distinguished place in the annals of the Presbytery of Relief, was the son of the minister of Bonhill, in Dumbartonshire, where he was born in 1710. His education was begun at the parish school, and having been completed at the University of Glasgow, he became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland. On account of the respectability of his father, and his own promising talents, he was presented by the Duke of Montrose to the Church of Killearn, the parish adjoining that in which his father had long been minister. In this sequestered and tranquil scene he spent many years; and in after life, he has been often heard to say they were the happiest he had ever experienced. He was here married to Miss Potter, daughter of Dr. Michael Potter, Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, by whom he had a large family.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> His son, the Rev. James Baine, in early life became a licensed preacher in the Established Church, but afterwards received Episcopal ordination, and was appointed to a chaplaincy in one of our distant colonies. He latterly returned to his native country, and died at Alloa. Another son became a captain in the army, served abroad during the American and Continental wars, and was afterwards, we believe, proprietor of an estate in Stirlingshire.





The reputation of Mr. Baine as a preacher soon spread far beyond the retired scene to which his pulpit ministrations were confined. Being somewhat remarkable for the musical sweetness of his voice, he was honoured by his people with the characteristic epithet of the "Swan of the West." In 1756 he was presented to the High Church of Paisley, then a new erection. Upon the arduous duties of his important charge he entered in the month of April, with a high degree of popularity; and throughout the period of his ministration in that town, continued to be greatly esteemed by a large and affectionate congregation, as an eloquent preacher, and an able and sound divine. His personal appearance in the vigour of life was prepossessing—his manner in the pulpit, and his powers of elocution, were peculiarly attractive; and, though he had the celebrated Dr. Witherspoon for his colleague, who was considered one of the most able clergymen of his day, his church was commonly crowded to excess.<sup>1</sup>

When minister of the parish of Killearn, Mr. Baine was intimate with many of the most distinguished clergymen in the Church, and was regarded, particularly by his co-presbyters, as a young man possessed of much personal piety and ministerial zeal and fidelity. So early as 1745, his name is mentioned with particular honour, as having been warmly engaged amongst his parishioners in

<sup>1</sup> From the perusal of a volume of his sermons, which he published in 1777, during the period of his ministry in Edinburgh, we have been led to consider him, in point of arrangement and composition, superior to many of his contemporaries. In this volume is to be found a judicious discourse on the subject of the Pastoral Care, which he delivered in the Low Church of Paisley at the admission of his colleague, in June 1757.

Dr. Witherspoon, the colleague of Mr. Baine, was a man greatly distinguished in his day for his literary acquirements, and as a preacher and theological writer. He was the son of a clergyman, minister of the parish of Yester, in the Presbytery of Haddington; born in 1721, and educated in the University of Edinburgh. In early life he became a licentiate of the Scottish Establishment, and was soon afterwards presented to the parish of Beith, in Ayrshire. Being a young man of an ardent, enterprising, and patriotic mind, on January 17, 1746, he appeared at the battle of Falkirk with a party of volunteer militia belonging to his parish; and, on that unfortunate occasion, when the royal army suffered great loss, he was taken prisoner by the rebels. Along with Mr. Home, author of the "Tragedy of Douglas," and others, he was confined in the Castle of Doune, near Stirling, from which he and his fellow-prisoners, after having suffered some severe privations, made an adventurous and hair-breadth escape. In June 1757 he was translated from the parish of Beith to the Low Church of Paisley, in which charge he continued eleven years.

From an early period of his ministry, Dr. Witherspoon was known to his contemporaries as a clergyman particularly versant in the knowledge of the constitutional polity of the Church of Scotland. Like his colleague Mr. Baine, he was keenly opposed to what he considered the tyrannical measures of the moderate, and at that time the dominant, party of the Church, and became one of their ablest opponents by the publication of his "Ecclesiastical Characteristics, or the Arcana of Church Polity," and the grave "Apology" he afterwards published for that ingenious performance. Having published in London three volumes of his sermons and essays in 1764, the fame of his talents as a theological writer not only spread over Britain, but extended across the Atlantic to the British Colonies. In consequence of the reputation he had acquired, he was repeatedly solicited by the Trustees of Nassau Hall College, Princetown, New Jersey, the Presidency of which had become vacant, to accept of that office. He was at last induced to consent, and left his charge in Paisley, May 1768.

Upon the arrival of Dr. Witherspoon in America he was cordially received by the Trustees, and for a number of years afterwards directed the attention of his sagacious and reflecting mind in originating and maturing various educational improvements in that seminary, over which so many eminent men

promoting what has been considered a remarkable revival of religion in the west of Scotland at that period; and about ten years afterwards, in 1754, in a letter to the Rev. Dr. Gillies of Glasgow, he alludes, with a glow of satisfaction, to its remaining salutary effects in the parish of Killearn.

During the whole period of his ministerial labours in connection with the Established Church, he displayed great public spirit; and, even while a country clergyman, confined to his retired sphere of exertion, he was, as he had opportunity in the Church courts, a zealous defender of her liberty, independence, and legal rights, and a determined opponent of what he considered ecclesiastical tyranny, or an encroachment on her privileges. His feelings on these matters were distinctly and strongly expressed, connected with the procedure in his case at the bar of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in 1766. The conduct of that Court, in 1752, in deposing the Rev. Mr. Thomas Gillespie, of Carnock, from the office of the ministry, as well as some more recent proceedings, were understood to have made a strong impression on his mind. Considering them as infringing on the cause of religious liberty, they had undoubtedly a powerful influence in inducing him to resign his pastoral charge in Paisley. In the opinion of some of his friends, however, an occurrence, toward the close of his ministry in that town, was not without its effect.

A vacancy in the office of session-clerk of the parish having taken place, a keen dispute arose as to who had the right of appointing a successor—whether the Kirk Session or Town Council. Each of these public bodies maintained their claim with obstinate tenacity. After much angry dispute, in which the whole community took an interest, the case came to be litigated in the Court of Session, and was finally decided in favour of the Town Council. This decision produced much disagreeable feeling among the members of Session, and some of them resigned. With the discontented party Mr. Baine accorded, and keenly pleaded their cause; but his reverend colleague having taken part with the members of Town Council, a painful misunderstanding was produced between these two distinguished clergymen, and followed with consequences probably affecting the future destinies of both.<sup>1</sup> To this disagreeable event Mr. Baine particularly refers, in his letter to the Moderator of Paisley Presbytery,

had presided. It is, however, well known to those acquainted with the history of that eventful period, that, in 1775, on the breaking out of the American revolutionary war, his laudable and useful labours were interrupted by the confusion and disasters which ensued. The buildings of the College were made a barracks for the royal army; the library, with other parts of the premises, were entirely destroyed; and the President himself, upon the approach of the hostile legions, was obliged to fly to a place of safety. Having espoused the cause of the revolted colonies, he was at an early period of the contest appointed a member of Congress; and, in that station, he became in a high degree beneficial to the cause by his talents as a writer and political economist. Many of the most important papers connected with the business of that Assembly were known to be the production of his pen.

After a life of great activity and usefulness, Dr. Witherspoon died at Princetown, New Jersey, in 1794, in the seventy-second year of his age.

<sup>1</sup> Kay, in his notes, alluding to the variances of the two clergymen, somewhat wittily remarks that the call of Mr. Baine to the *Relief* Congregation in Edinburgh “may be supposed to have afforded *relief* to both.”

dated 10th February 1766, resigning his charge, in which he expresses himself in the following terms:—

“I now inform you, as Moderator, that I entirely give up my charge of the High Church in this town, and the care of the flock belonging to it, into the hands of the Presbytery. They know not how far I am advanced in life, who see not that a house for worship, so very large as the High Church, and commonly so crowded too, must be very unequal to my strength; and this burden was made more heavy by denying me a Session to assist me in the common concerns of the parish, which I certainly had a title to. But the load became quite intolerable, when, by a late unhappy process, the just and natural right of the common Session was wrested from us, which drove away from acting in it twelve men of excellent character.”

After stating these and other grievances to the Moderator of the Presbytery, he further proceeds:—

“I would earnestly beg of my reverend brethren to think that this change in my condition, and the charge I have now accepted, makes no change in my former creed, nor in my cordial regard to the constitution and interest of the Church of Scotland, which I solemnly engaged to support more than thirty years ago, and hope to do so while I live. At the same time, I abhor persecution in every form, and that abuse of Church power of late, which to me appears inconsistent with humanity—with the civil interests of the nation—and destructive of the ends of our office as ministers of Christ.”

In consequence of this letter, and his connecting himself with the Relief Presbytery, Mr. Baine was cited to appear before the General Assembly, 29th May 1766. Having appeared, and been heard at considerable length, in an elaborate and keen defence, he was declared by the Assembly to be no longer a minister of the Church of Scotland. Immediately after his deposition, Mr. Baine published a pamphlet, entitled “Memoirs of Modern Church Reformation; or the History of the General Assembly, 1766, with a brief account and vindication of the Presbytery of Relief.” In this publication, consisting of letters to a reverend friend, he gave an amusing account of the procedure of the supreme ecclesiastical court in his case, and indulged in some acrimonious remarks on the conduct of the leading members of the moderate party. The pamphlet, now scarce, and indeed almost out of sight, is a curious and interesting document.

Mr. Baine had in the meantime entered on the duties of his new charge. The Chapel in South College Street, which was the first in Edinburgh belonging to the Relief Presbytery, was opened for public worship on Sabbath, 12th January 1766. At that period the city did not extend so far south as it does now, South College Street being then a portion of Nicolson’s Park, one of the suburbs. To this chapel he was inducted by the Rev. Mr. Gillespie, late of Carnock, on the 13th of the following month, only three days subsequent to the date of his letter to the Presbytery of Paisley resigning his charge of the High Church. It has been remarked by one of his biographers, that when he took this step he did not contemplate an entire separation from the Established Church; and that, in evidence of his considering himself still belonging to its communion, he is said, after his admission to South College Street Chapel, to have conducted his new congregation to the neighbouring Church of Old Greyfriars (at that time under the pastoral care of his old friend the venerable Dr. Erskine), in order to partake of the sacrament of the Lord’s Supper. The Establishment, however, viewed the matter in a different light; and various

opinions were formed by the religious public regarding the conduct of Mr. Baine. Whatever might be his motives in still seeking communion with the Church—whether from a lingering affection for a body with whom he had long associated, or from a desire to test its tolerance to the utmost, we shall not attempt to divine.<sup>1</sup> His formal deposition at the ensuing General Assembly, while it produced a strong sensation in the country, had the effect of exciting the warmest sympathy in his new congregation, who not only gave him a kind reception as their pastor—eagerly attending on his ministrations—but afforded him a salary equal to the income he had enjoyed at Paisley.

During the more vigorous period of an active life, one distinguishing feature in the character of Mr. Baine was his bold and determined resolution in condemning and exposing, on proper occasions, whatever he considered to be a violation of public morality. While in Paisley, he published a sermon preached before the Society for Reformation of Manners in that town (instituted under his auspices), in which he testified in strong terms against the prevailing vices of the age; and, when prosecuting his labours in the metropolis in 1770, the amusements of the stage called forth a similar manifestation of his zeal. This discourse—the first edition of which was sold off in the course of a few days—was occasioned by the performance of the comedy of the *Minor*, written by Foote, in which the characters of Whitefield, and other zealous ministers, were held up to profane and blasphemous ridicule. The sermon was entitled “The Theatre Licentious and Perverted,” and had prefixed to it the following curious and rather singular dedication:—

“TO SAMUEL FOOTE, ESQ.

“Uncommon, or rather *outré*, productions (witness your *Minor*) suit the times. This dedication pretends to be of that quality, and entirely out of the beaten track. Instead of adulation and fulsome flattery, it is the reverse, and plain. Christianity is certainly worth something; and you may be assured, Sir, that in North Britain it has its admirers still. It has the countenance of law. To insult it, therefore, was neither pious nor prudent. An Aristophanes, worthless as he and his comedy were, compassed the death of a great man. It was fond and foolish, if you aimed at the same success against our holy religion, or what is most venerable in it; and wicked as foolish. When I recollect the whole of the horrid scene, Mr. Foote and his spruce band of actors performing their part, it has once and again brought to my mind the day when the Saviour of our world was enclosed in an assembly of the great and gay, dressed in a gorgeous robe, an ensign of mock-royalty, to be laughed at. In some such manner have you treated what is most interesting in revelation, and dear to believers of it. Culpable complaisance would not have told you the one-half of this. Genuine charity, perhaps, would have said much more than I have done. Wishing, with all my heart, that you may speedily become as conspicuous a penitent as you have done despite to the Spirit of Grace, I am, Sir, your faithful servant.”

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<sup>1</sup> The circumstance of Mr. Baine and some of his hearers having gone over to the Old Greyfriars, for the purpose of communicating at the Lord's Supper, is explained by his friends on the ground that, though the Church in South College Street had been opened for public worship, it was not then in such a state of forwardness as to admit of the dispensation of the sacrament: that Mr. Baine had not been formally cut off at that period by the Church of Scotland; and therefore, though he himself had taken a decided step towards ecclesiastical separation, he was willing to evince a friendly feeling for the Establishment, in matters of Church fellowship, so long as the Church should evince a similar feeling towards him. Relief principles, *then* as well as *now*, are not inimical to occasional communion with those who may be regarded as true followers of Christ, though on some points a difference of sentiment may be entertained.





Mr. Foote considered it necessary to reply to this attack ; and, accordingly, in 1771, appeared an "Apology for the Minor, in a letter to the Rev. Mr. Baine." In this defence the dramatist rests his argument solely upon one point—that he merely satirised the follies and the vices of those who were only pretenders to the character of the religious. The general opinion was, that his comedy could never have been so keenly relished, but for the too ready disposition of a large class of mankind to take hold of everything connected with the imperfections of the professors of religion. In common with all performances of a like nature, the *Minor* was liable to the blame imputed to it by Mr. Baine, and justified his strictures, though considered by many too severe. Upon the mind of the reverend gentleman himself, the effect tended only to increase his indignant feeling against so daring an outrage on the cause of religion and morals.

Mr. Baine departed this life, 17th January 1790, having reached his eightieth year, and sixtieth of his ministry. Though he experienced in his latter days what has happened to many worthy ministers—a decline of popularity—when the novelty of their first appearance had subsided, his name stands conspicuous in the history of the Relief Church, as one of the most remarkable of its early and venerable fathers.

No. CCI.

## EBENEZER WILSON,

BRASSFOUNDER.

THIS worthy of the old school—long known as the Tron Church bellman—served his apprenticeship as a brassfounder with Mr. Robert Brown, Lawnmarket, and became a member of the Incorporation of Hammermen in 1774. He carried on business in a small way on his own account in Libberton's Wynd ; but he was never remarkable for activity or enterprise. In 1788, he obtained the appointment of ringer of the Tron Kirk bell,<sup>1</sup> with a salary of ten pounds a-year. This small sum, with a trifling pension from the Hammermen, was latterly his chief support. At one period, when far "down in the wind," Eben petitioned the Incorporation for a little money, saying he had neither work nor metal. Some of the waggish members observed, what was he going to do with metal if he had no work !

Eben was well known to the "Hie Schule laddies," by whom he was much annoyed. They used to call him "Ninepence," in allusion to his old-fashioned three-cornered hat. Almost every night a band of them assembled at the door

<sup>1</sup> He succeeded an old man of the name of Nimmo, a dyer.

of the Church, waiting his arrival; and although they had probably tormented him to the utmost during the day, they seldom failed to gain admission to assist in tolling the bell, and to amuse themselves by swinging on the rope. The laddies knew well the "weak side" of the bellman. It was no longer Ninepence, or even Eben, but *Mr. Wilson*, will ye let us in to jow the bell? "O yes," Eben would say, quite gratified with the respect shown him; "but see that ye behave yoursels." Mr. Wilson was in this way commonly saved the trouble of *jowing* the bell himself.

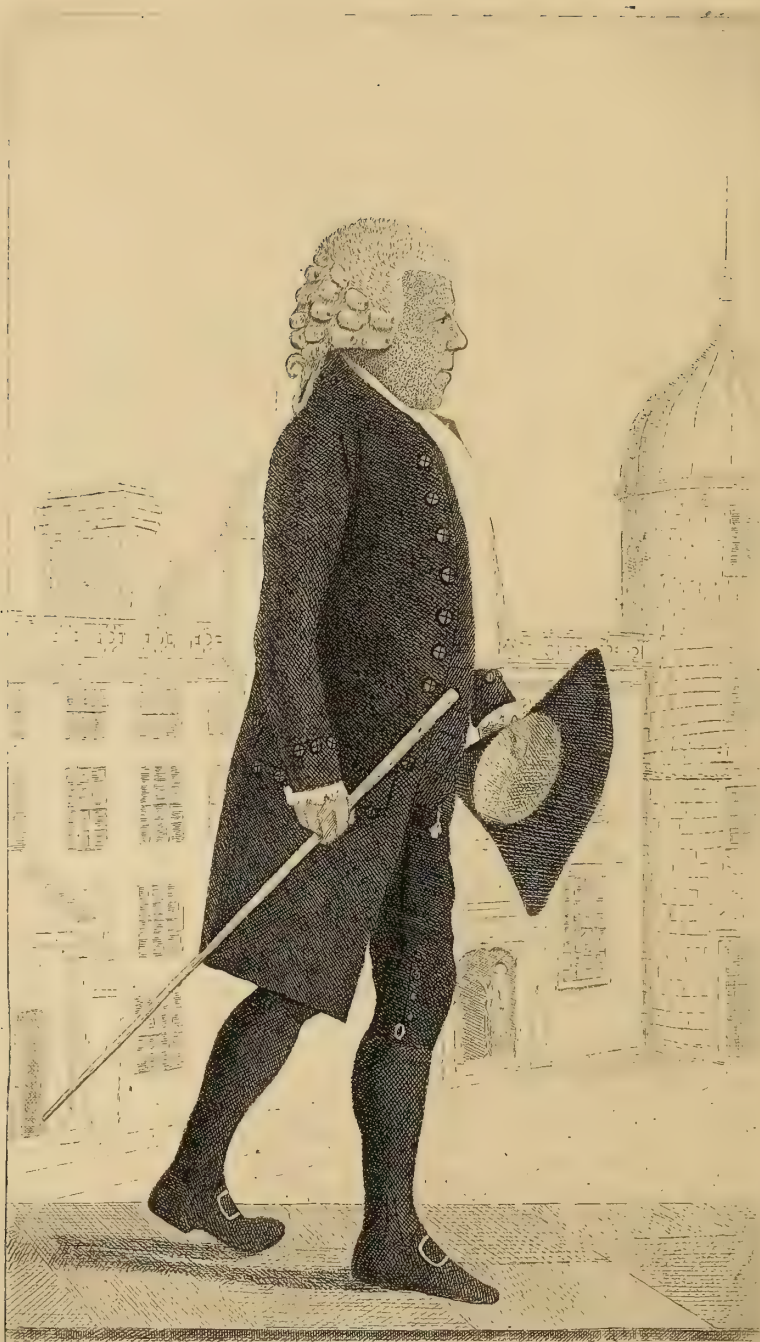
Although in general very regular, Eben committed a sad mistake on one occasion, by tolling the curfew at seven o'clock in place of eight. The shops were shut up, and the streets consigned to comparative darkness, when the clerks and shopboys were delighted to find that they had gained an hour by his miscalculation. This occurrence afterwards proved a source of great vexation to him.—"It's *seven* o'clock, Eben, ring the bell!" being a frequent and irritating salutation on the part of the laddies. It had the effect, however, of making Eben more circumspect in future. Every night as he came down the High Street, he was careful to look into the shop of Mr. Ramage (at the west end of the Old Tolbooth), in order, by a peep at the watch-maker's timepiece, to satisfy himself that he was right.

Eben was a humble but pretty constant frequenter of Johnnie Dowie's tavern, which he used regularly to pass in going from his own house to the Tron Kirk. When the Print of "honest John" appeared in the artist's window, it is said that Eben was the first to acquaint him with the fact. In order to be convinced with his own eyes, John was prevailed on to accompany him to Kay's shop, where the brassfounder began to indulge in much merriment at the vintner's mortification. It so happened that Ebenezer's own likeness had been finished some days prior, and a few impressions taken. The artist, watching the progress of the scene outside, at last exhibited the Print of Eben beside that of honest John; who in turn enjoyed a hearty laugh at the dumbfounded and chopfallen countenance of the bell-ringer.

Eben was exceedingly wroth at the artist—he never would forgive him; and from that day forward discarded the apron, thereby thinking to render the portraiture less characteristic. He continued, however, to wear the old cocked hat<sup>1</sup> and shoe-buckles till his death, which occurred in 1823, at the age of seventy-five. He was succeeded in his situation by James Robertson, another brassfounder and pensioner of the Society of Hammermen, who died in April 1836. Eben was married, and had a family. One of his daughters became the wife of a very respectable and useful minister of the gospel in the west of Scotland.

<sup>1</sup> The late Dr. Hamilton senior used to give him his cast-off cocked hats; and he and Eben were for a long time the only individuals in town who wore that species of covering.





No. CCII.

## SIR ILAY CAMPBELL, BART.,

LORD PRESIDENT OF THE COURT OF SESSION.

THOSE who recollect the late SIR ILAY CAMPBELL will at once recognise an excellent likeness in this etching. He is represented as proceeding to the Parliament House, a partial view of which, prior to the late extensive alterations, is afforded in the background. It was then the custom of the senators to walk to Court in the mornings with nicely powdered wigs, and a small cocked hat in their hands.

Mr. Campbell was the eldest son of Archibald Campbell, Esq., of Succoth, W.S.;<sup>1</sup> his mother, Helen Wallace, was the daughter and representative of Wallace of Ellerslie. He was born at Edinburgh in 1734, and admitted to the bar in 1757. He early acquired extensive practice, and was one of the counsel for the defender in the great Douglas Cause. He entered warmly into the spirit of this important contest, which for a time engrossed the whole of public attention. As an instance of his enthusiasm, it may be mentioned, that immediately after the decision in the House of Lords, he posted without delay to Edinburgh, where, arriving before the despatch, he was the first to announce the intelligence to the assembled crowds on the streets. At the Cross the young lawyer took off his hat, and waving it in the air, exclaimed—"Douglas for ever!"<sup>2</sup> He was responded to by a joyous shout from the assembled multitude, who, unyoking the horses from his carriage, drew him in triumph to his house in James's Court.<sup>3</sup>

During the long period Mr. Campbell remained at the bar, he enjoyed a continued increase of business; and there was almost no case of any importance in which he was not engaged or consulted. His written pleadings are remarkable for their excellence; "many of them are perfect models of perspicuity, force, and elegance."

In 1783 he was appointed Solicitor-General; in 1784, Lord Advocate; and the same year was returned Member of Parliament for the Glasgow district of

<sup>1</sup> The following notice of this gentleman's demise occurs in the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1790:—"Mr. Archibald Campbell of Succoth, father to the Lord President, and the oldest Clerk to His Majesty's Signet, being admitted in 1728." His father was a writer in Edinburgh.

<sup>2</sup> The popular feeling was strong in favour of the ultimately successful claimant, about whose case there was a sufficient degree of romance to create extreme interest. At the present date, when the whole facts and circumstances are fairly weighed, it may be doubted whether the original decision ought to have been reversed.

<sup>3</sup> His father, who then held the situation of one of the Principal Clerks of Session, resided in James's Court.

burghs. The University of that city at the same time conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws. He also held for some time the office of Lord Rector. In politics he was warmly attached to the administration of Pitt, and proved himself an active and efficient representative.

On the death of Sir Thomas Miller he was promoted to the Presidentship of the Court of Session;<sup>1</sup> and placed, in 1794, at the head of the commission of Oyer and Terminer, issued for the trial of those accused of high treason. In these responsible departments he acquitted himself in a manner which commanded the respect of all parties; and the soundness of his recorded opinions on the bench is attested by the fact that they are still held in high estimation among the profession.

While yet in the possession of all his faculties, he resigned the presidency in

<sup>1</sup> The following account of his induction to this high office is not without interest, especially the address of his lordship:—

“*Nov.* 13, 1789.—Yesterday the Court of Session met for the despatch of business, when, on account of the death of Sir Thomas Miller, late Lord President, Lord Hailes was elected to fill the chair; upon which his lordship addressed the Court in the following words:—

“*MY LORDS*,—I am called upon to intimate officially to your lordships, that Sir Thomas Miller, the President of this Court, is dead.

“Long did I know him, and well; and I could descant largely in his commendation.

“But, sitting where I now do, I am not at liberty to speak aught which might have the appearance of the partialities of private friendship.

“This much, however, I must be allowed to say—for in this your lordships will add your united testimony to mine—that, in the discharge of his duty, he was assiduous and patient; that he treated the bench with becoming respect, and the gentlemen at the bar with that civility which is their due.

“His Majesty, I hope, provides a fit successor to him whom we have lost—one who, by his assiduity and patience, by respect to the bench and civility to the bar, will imitate so worthy an example.

“May he enjoy health of body and mind, and when the nation shall be deprived of his services, may he, like President Miller, leave not one enemy behind him!”

“After this, the King’s letter, appointing Ilay Campbell, Esq., to be Lord President of the Court of Session, was read, the Judges standing uncovered. Mr. Campbell was then appointed to undergo the usual trials, and, as Lord Probationer, went to the Outer-House with Lord Henderland, the Ordinary, where a cause was pled, which Mr. Campbell reported to the Court this day.

“On Saturday the 14th, Ilay Campbell, Esq., Lord Probationer, after the usual trials were gone through, having taken the oaths, was called to the chair as Lord President; upon which he addressed the Court in the following words:—

“*MY LORDS*,—Before we proceed to business, it may be expected that I should say a few words.—No one can doubt that he who has the honour of being placed in this chair, must feel the importance of his situation, and of course the obligation which he indispensably comes under, to employ whatever exertions he may be capable of, in a faithful and conscientious discharge of his duty. I have every motive to bestow unremitting attention. The fame of my immediate predecessors in office, whom we all knew, and who have passed much too quickly in succession before us, will long survive them, and cannot fail to be an incitement to anyone who succeeds to the place which they once filled. If I can attain to any portion of merit similar to theirs, my wishes will be so far satisfied. If I prove deficient, the public has a good security in the tried abilities and known experience of those who are to be my assistants, that no consequence materially bad can ensue.

“Although the department to which I am now called is new to me, I cannot plead youth or inexperience as a member of the Court. It is now almost thirty-three years since my attendance at that bar, as an advocate, commenced. During so long a period of time, and while extensively engaged in practice, I must have acquired some knowledge of the profession to which I belonged, and some acquaintance with the Court, and with the individuals who compose it. If I might be allowed to say one word for them, and particularly for my brethren of a learned and respectable Society which I have just left, it would be this,—That no point can be of more essential importance to them, no object to which

1808, apparently from a conscientious desire to abandon public life before his mind should be impaired by the infirmities of age, and was succeeded by the late President Blair. Upon the 17th September following he had the honour of a baronetcy conferred upon him. Although pretty far advanced in years, he was still in possession of all his mental faculties ; and was afterwards chosen to preside over two different commissions appointed to inquire into the state of the Courts of Laws in Scotland, which he conducted with his accustomed industry and talent.

After his retirement from the bench, Sir Ilay resided chiefly on his paternal estate of Garscube, where he lived for many years. "Until within a few weeks of his death" (which occurred on the 28th of March 1823, in the eighty-ninth year of his age) "he was constantly occupied with pursuits of various kinds. He took a principal share in the business of the county of Dumbarton, and was much consulted by the magistracy of the neighbourhood, particularly in the late perilous times [1817-19]. He spent much of his time in reading, and in the study of general literature ; amused himself with agriculture ; and received the visits of those numerous persons in England and Scotland with whom he had been connected in public and private life.

"In these occupations, and in the exercise of that benevolence which was a remarkable trait of his character ; possessing, until his last short illness, perfect good health, and a mind as acute as it had been in the vigour of his manhood ; loved and respected by everyone, and surrounded by his numerous descendants, whom he delighted to assemble under his patriarchal roof, he enjoyed a period of retirement from public life, which, in point of happiness and length of duration, seldom falls to the lot of public characters, and which was the deserved reward of those laborious services that will be recollected as long as the law of Scotland exists."

Sir Ilay Campbell was married to Susan-Mary, daughter of Archibald Murray of Cringletie, Esq., one of the Commissaries of Edinburgh, by whom he had six daughters and two sons, one of whom only survived, viz.—Sir Archibald Campbell of Succoth, Bart., who, after his retirement from the bench in 1824, resided chiefly at Garscube. The eldest daughter was married to John Macneill of Gigha ; the second to Sir John Connell ; the third to Francis Sitwell of Barnmoor Castle ; the fourth to Crawford Tait, Esq., W.S., of Harveston ;<sup>1</sup> and the youngest to Walter Dalziel Colquhoun of Garscadden.

they ought with more eagerness to look for the credit of the whole, than that the authority, the dignity, the honour, and the independence of the Court should continue to be maintained. If this be their opinion, they and I are agreed. At the same time, I flatter myself, there is not a man among them who will not rest assured, that from me, and I trust from all who sit here, they shall ever meet with that countenance and protection, as professional men, and that civility and attention as gentlemen, which, while they continue to perform their duty, they have, in my opinion, an unquestionable right to demand.'

"His lordship then said a few words in compliment to the new Lord Advocate and Solicitor-General.

"Robert Dundas, Esq., and Robert Blair, Esq., were then sworn in as his Majesty's Advocate and Solicitor for Scotland, and took their places accordingly."

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Tait's third son, Archibald Campbell, is the present (1877) Archbishop of Canterbury.

No. CCIII.

## MR. JOHN CAMPBELL,

PRECENTOR.

MR. CAMPBELL officiated for upwards of twenty years as precentor in the Canongate Church, and was well known as a teacher of English reading, writing, and other branches of education, as well as of vocal music. He was a native of Perthshire, and born at Tombea, about twenty miles north-west of Callander, where his father had for many years been resident as a country wright or carpenter. By great perseverance and economy, in the course of a laborious life, the old man had realised about five hundred pounds. Every farthing of this sum, considered great in those days, he had unfortunately deposited in the hands of "the laird"—a man of extravagant habits, and who became bankrupt, paying a composition of little more than two shillings in the pound.

Overwhelmed by a misfortune, unexpected as it was ruinous, the "village carpenter" resolved on leaving the scene of his calamity; and, with the first dividend from the bankrupt's estate, amounting to a very few pounds, he removed with his family to Edinburgh, where he did not live to receive the second moiety of composition. He died, it may be said, of a broken heart not long after his arrival.

The arduous task of providing for a young and destitute family thus devolved on Mr. John Campbell,<sup>1</sup> who was the eldest, and then about twenty years of age. To his honour he performed the filial duty, not only ungrudgingly, but with alacrity. Having acquired some knowledge of the business of a carpenter from his father, he applied for employment, we believe, to Mr. Butter, senior, with whom—there being no other opening at the time in his establishment—he engaged in the laborious avocation of a sawyer; and for some years continued in this way to gain a livelihood for the family.

Mr. Campbell had obtained a pretty liberal education at the grammar-school of Stirling, and had, at an early period made some proficiency in music. Along with his brother Alexander—with whom he is grouped in another Print—he became a pupil of the celebrated Tenducci, a fashionable teacher, who remained in Edinburgh for some time.<sup>2</sup> The charge for each lesson was half-a-guinea;

<sup>1</sup> Besides himself, the family consisted of his mother, his brother Alexander (the poet and musician), and three sisters.

<sup>2</sup> Tenducci was an unrivalled singer of old Scottish songs; such as, "The Flowers of the Forest"—"Waly, waly, gin love be bonny"—"The Lass o' Patie's Mill"—"The Braes o' Ballendean"—"Water parted from the Sea"—"One day I heard Mary say"—"An thou wert my ain thing," etc.

The following notice of Tenducci occurs in *O'Keeffe's Recollections*:—About the year 1766, I saw





but the Italian exhibited a degree of considerate partiality for the musical brothers, by affording them instructions at half-price. By degrees Mr. Campbell acquired some celebrity as an amateur vocalist, and having become favourably known to the Rev. Robert Walker (the colleague of Blair), he was recommended by that gentleman to the Rev. Dr. Macfarlan<sup>1</sup> of the Canongate Church, who procured for him, in 1775, the situation of precentor.

While studying under Tenducci, the aptitude and obliging disposition of the scholar had been such as to gain the respect and esteem of his tutor. To the friendship of that foreigner—displayed in a novel and characteristic manner—Mr. Campbell attributed his first start, as well as his future success, as a teacher of music. When about to leave Edinburgh he prevailed on the latter to sit to Allan for a portrait; but for what purpose he did not explain. This he had engraved on a small scale, with the initials “C—p—ll, P—n—r, C—g—e C—h” beneath, copies of which he inclosed in circulars to all his employers in high life, among whom were the witty Duchess of Gordon, the volatile Lady Wallace, the Earl of Hopetoun, Sir John Halket, and other equally distinguished persons. Tenducci having left the city without giving the smallest hint of what he had done, Campbell was astonished to find letters dropping into him every other day from the families of the nobility, requesting his professional services; and some time elapsed ere he became aware of the obligation under which he lay to his benefactor. Thus encouraged, in conjunction with his brother Alexander, he devoted himself exclusively to teaching, and rapidly attained professional reputation and respectability.

Having fairly overcome his early difficulties, Mr. Campbell married in 1776 Margaret, daughter of Alexander Ogilvie, glover in Edinburgh. Not many years after this his prosperity received a severe check by the flight of a brother-in-law, for whom, along with another individual, he had become security to the amount of a thousand pounds. From the creditors, however, he experienced such sympathy as rendered the settlement comparatively easy.

Early steeled against misfortunes, Mr. Campbell possessed a happy equanimity of mind, with philosophy enough, in as far as possible, to render the various occurrences of life subservient to his own and the happiness of all within his circle. He was of a kind and social disposition. The poet Burns, while strolling among the “Embroiderers,” was a frequent and welcome guest at the table of

Tenducci in Dublin, in *Arbaces* in ‘Artaxerxes,’ which I had seen in London on its first coming out in 1762. His singing ‘Water Parted’ was the great attraction, as were the airs he sung as the first spirit in *Comus*. At his benefits there, he had thirty, forty, and fifty guineas for a single ticket. The frolicsome Dublin boys used to sing about the streets, to the old tune of ‘Over the Hills and far away,’

“ ‘Tenducci was a piper’s son,  
And he was in love when he was young;  
And all the tunes that he could play,  
Was “Water parted from the *Say*!” ’ ”

In 1784, I knew Tenducci in London, when he set to music Captain Jephson’s ‘Campaign.’ ”

<sup>1</sup> Father of Dr. Patrick Macfarlan of Greenock.

Mr. Campbell. The visits of the bard were most frequently paid in the evening, when he usually drank tea, remained for an hour or two, and then hurried away to become the lion of a fashionable party, or to join in the deep carousal of a tavern debauch.

One day Mr. Campbell was surprised by a call from the bard at a much earlier hour than usual. "I am come, Lucky," said Burns, addressing Mrs. Campbell in his off-hand manner, "to make trial of a plate of your *kail*, knowing by experience that your *tea* is excellent." It was just then the dinner hour; and the poet was of course kindly invited to partake. After duly complimenting the hostess on the excellence of her fare, he at length adverted to the business that had brought him so early abroad. It related to the tribute paid by the bard to the memory of poor Fergusson. Burns wanted an introduction to Bailie Gentle of the Canongate, whom he supposed likely to grant the favour he required. His host at once agreed to accompany him, but stated his doubts as to the success of the application. "Leave that to me," said Burns; "all I want is an introduction." When dinner was over, Mr. Campbell accompanied him to Bailie Gentle, who, on ascertaining the object of their visit, expressed his concurrence, in so far as he was himself concerned, but he had no power to grant permission without consent of the managers of the kirk funds. He promised, however, to lay the matter before them at their first meeting. "Tell them," said Burns, "it is the Ayrshire Ploughman who makes the request." Shortly afterwards due authority was obtained, and a promise given, which, we believe, has been sacredly kept, that the grave should remain inviolate; but another difficulty existed. This was an introduction to Mr. Gowan, marble-cutter, Abbey Hill, in obtaining which the good offices of Mr. Campbell were again in requisition. The poet had not yet reaped the benefit of his "Edinburgh edition"—a circumstance which rendered an introduction to the marble-cutter of manifold importance. Mr. Gowan at once complied with the order; and by him the stone, with the well-known inscription, which still marks where the ashes of poor Fergusson repose, was erected in the Canongate Churchyard.<sup>1</sup> This act of sympathetic devotion on the part of Burns to the memory of an unfortunate brother poet, has been justly and universally admired; but there is one circumstance connected with it characteristic of the bard's want of punctuality, or more probably of his unhappy fortune, not generally known to the world. Mr. Gowan was never paid for the stone! He most likely did not care to remind the bard of the obligation while in the hey-day of his short-lived prosperity, and still less would be his inclination under altered circumstances.

<sup>1</sup> The stone bears the following inscription:—"Here lies Robert Fergusson, born 5th September 1751, died 16th October 1774.

"No sculptured marble here, nor pompous lay;  
No storied urn, nor animated bust:  
This simple stone directs pale Scotia's way,  
To pour her sorrows o'er her poet's dust."





Let Puppy's bark, and Asses bray,  
Each Dog and Cur will have his day, 204

Mr. John Campbell died in 1795. He was succeeded in the precentorship by his son, Mr. Charles Campbell, who held the situation during forty years. He resided in the Canongate, where he long taught a respectable school for writing, arithmetic, and other branches of education.

## No. CCIV.

## A MEDLEY OF MUSICIANS.

THIS curious Print is one of the artist's *retaliatory* pieces. It appears that MR. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, offended at the etching of his brother the precentor, and having some skill in the art of drawing, produced, by way of revenge, a caricature of Kay—in which *John Dow* was represented as dragging him by the ear to the Town Guard, while *Bailie Duff* brought up the rear, in the attitude of administering a forcible admonition with his foot. The caricature, although rudely executed, afforded considerable amusement to Mr. Campbell's friends, among whom it was chiefly circulated. Kay retaliated by producing the "Medley of Musicians," in which Mr. Alexander Campbell, then organist in a non-juring chapel, appears with a hand-organ on his back—his brother of the Canongate Church is straining his vocal powers in the centre—Bailie Duff, to the right, is chanting it on the great Highland bagpipe—while behind, MEEK, the blind Irish piper, and the city FISH-HORN BLOWER, are lending their "sweet sounds" to aid the general harmony. The figure sharpening a saw in the background, whose labours may be supposed to afford an excellent counter or tenor to the deep bass of the two long-eared amateurs, is in allusion to Mr. John Campbell's former occupation. The scene altogether is not an inapt illustration of the couplet quoted from *Hudibras*—

"Let puppies bark and asses bray—  
Each dog and cur will have his day."

The early history of Mr. Alexander Campbell is already partially known from the sketch of his brother. Of a warm and somewhat romantic temper, he was attached to the small body of Jacobites, who still brooded over the fate of the young Chevalier—enthusiastic in his national prepossessions—and passionately fond of the music of his country. In addition to vocal music he taught the harpsicord, for which many of the Scottish airs are peculiarly adapted.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Campbell was known as a poet and prose writer as well as musician.

<sup>1</sup> In *Chambers's Scot. Biog. Dict.* it is stated that "Mr. Campbell was music-master to Sir Walter Scott, with whom, however, he never made any progress, owing, as he used to say, to the total destitution of that great man in the requisite of an *ear*."

His first literary production<sup>1</sup>—"An Introduction to the History of Poetry in Scotland," quarto; to which were added the "Songs of the Lowlands," illustrated by David Allan, and dedicated to Fuseli—appeared in 1798. A Dialogue on Scottish Music, prefixed to this work, is said to have first conveyed to foreigners a correct idea of the Scottish scale; for which he was highly complimented by several eminent German and Italian composers. His next and best work—"A Tour from Edinburgh, through parts of North Britain," etc., embellished with forty-four beautiful aquatint drawings by his own hand, 2 vols. 4to.—was published in 1802. Written in a lighter and purer style than is characteristic of the author's other literary efforts, his "Journey," describes the then state of an interesting portion of the country, and displays no ordinary degree of research in reference to general history and local antiquities, while the drawings present a variety of sketches, taken on the spot, illustrative of the most admired lake, river, and mountain scenery in Scotland.

In 1804 Mr. Campbell first appeared as a poet by the publication of his "Grampians Desolate"—a work which, in his own words on a subsequent occasion, "fell dead from the press." The notes—forming nearly half the volume, a goodly octavo—contain much interesting information; but the poem possesses little merit, although here and there a few pretty enough lines occur. The work, however, is honourable to his feelings and his patriotism. He reverts with enthusiasm to the days

"When every glen, and hill, and mountain side,  
A hardy race possessed—proud Albion's pride!"

The reverse of the picture claims his most intense regard:—

"The times are altered—desolation reigns  
Amid the Alpine wilds and narrow plains!  
The mournful muse recounts those recent ills  
Which swept along the hoary Grampian hills!  
And dost thou, stranger from afar, inquire  
Where stood the Chieftain's hall, whose evening fire  
Saluted off the weary traveller's gaze,  
As onward hastening to the social blaze?  
Where stood each lowly cottage, ranged around,  
Within the cultured *in-field's* ancient bound.  
Beside the streamlet—near the sheltering hill,  
Where stood the smithy, where the hamlet's mill,  
Whose ringing anvil, and whose clapper told  
Their cheering tales of toil to young and old?"

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<sup>1</sup> He had previously published—"Twelve Songs, set to Music, by Alexander Campbell, Edinburgh." The words of only one of these appear to have been written by himself. A paraphrase of the Maniac's Song in the *Man of Feeling*—

"Light be the turf on Billy's breast"—

forms the last in the collection. In the list of subscribers appear the names of Argyle, Balcarras, Gordon, Hamilton, etc.

More recent evils, stranger, I deplore,  
 The Gael are banished from their native shore !  
 Shepherds, a sordid few, their lands possess :—  
 System accursed. What scenes of dire distress  
 Hath this not caused ? See yon deserted glen,  
 Of late the blessed abode of happy men ;  
 'Tis now a dreary void ! Save where yon tree,  
 By bleak winds blasted, marks the stern decree  
 Which doomed to ruin all the hamlet round,  
 And changed to *sheep-walks* this devoted ground !”

These lines, certainly among the best, embody the substance of the Poem, which is branched out into six books, or chapters. The object of the publication was to expose the depopulation policy of the Highland proprietors, and to induce legislative attention to the subject. The proceeds of the sale were to be given to a proposed fund for cultivating waste lands, that the Gael, in place of expatriation, might be employed advantageously in their own country.

In the attainment of these patriotic objects, Mr. Campbell's poetical efforts fell short ; but there is one circumstance, of a local nature, connected with the “*Grampians Desolate*,” which we cannot pass over in silence, strongly indicative of the author's active benevolence, in so far as his influence and means extended. The story is related by himself in a note to the following couplet :—

“Wearied and faint, they search, and find at last  
 A wretched hovel—share a poor repast.”

“It was in the depth of winter (in the year 1784) ; a heavy fall of snow had lain long on the ground ; the north wind blew keenly, and chilled one almost to death, when Alexander Lawson, a well-disposed person (by trade a weaver) came to me and requested my charity for a poor, destitute family, who had taken shelter in a wretched hovel, a few doors from his workshop. My curiosity being excited by the description he gave of their deplorable condition, I followed him to the spot. We descended a few steps into what had once, perhaps, been a cellar. A small lamp, placed in one corner of this hole, for it could not be called a habitable place, gave hardly sufficient light to show the miserable state of those persons who had taken shelter in it from the inclemency of the storm. In one row, on a bed of straw made on the cold damp floor, were laid three men ; their only covering plaids, for they were Highlanders, and their dissolution seemed fast approaching. A woman, apparently past the middle period of life, who supported the head of the eldest on her lap, lifted up her eyes as we entered, looked wistfully at us, and shook her head, but uttered not a word, nor did a sigh escape her. ‘Alas ! good woman,’ said I, ‘have you no one to look after you in this destitute condition ?’—‘She can converse in no other save her native tongue,’ said my conductor ; and I addressed her in that language ; when she instantly raised her eyes, in which a faint gleam of joy seemed for a moment to sparkle. Laying the head of her husband (for such the eldest of the three men was) gently down on the straw, she suddenly sprang up, came forward, seized me by both hands, cast a look upwards, and exclaimed, ‘O God ! whom hast Thou sent to comfort us !’ Then looking me stedfastly in the face, she said, ‘In this wretched condition you thus see me among strangers. My husband and these my two sons are fast hastening to their graves. Nine days and nights have their blood boiled in the malignant illness you now see wasting them. It is now almost three days since I tasted the last morsel of bread.’ She then turned to her dying family, wrung her hands, and remained silent. On turning from this affecting scene, I observed a decent old woman coming forward to inquire for the unhappy sufferers ; and, by the interest she seemed to take in their welfare, it led me to hope that, through her kind assistance, I should be enabled to afford them some relief. Having in the meantime ordered them an immediate supply of things absolutely necessary, I made haste to call in medical assistance ; but, alas ! it was too late ; for the fever had already wasted the living energy in them ; and, notwithstanding every possible aid art could administer under such unfavourable circumstances as their cases presented, when I called next morning, I found the father and his eldest son in the agonies of death. All was silent. In a few

minutes the young man breathed his last. And now, quivering in the pangs of dissolution, the old man lay on his back—his eyes fixed—the death-film covering them—and the dead-rattle, as it is called, indicating the near approach of the end of his earthly troubles. His gaze for a moment seemed to acquire intelligence; and with a keen piercing look, peculiar to the dying, he calls to his wife to come close to him, and says—‘Companion of my youth and better days, take this clay-cold hand—it is already dead—and I am fast a-going.’ A few more inarticulate sounds issued from his livid lips, and he expired. ‘Merciful God! my husband—my child too!’ exclaimed the distracted mother, and sank on the body of her late partner in misery. The shriek of woe transfixed me, and all the man shook to the centre. When I had in some measure recovered from the stupor this awful event had thrown me into, I retired, in order to get them decently buried. To provide for the poor widowed thing and her youngest son, whose case seemed less malignant, came of course to be considered. The favourable symptoms appearing, and the proper means cautiously used, his recovery was soon effected; which greatly alleviated the grief of his mother, who still continued free of infection, and escaped wonderfully till every apprehension of danger entirely vanished.

“When a reasonable time had elapsed, I learned the story of this family from the unfortunate widow herself, the particulars of which, so far as I recollect, are nearly the following:—There was not a happier pair in the whole parish (which lay on the banks of the Spey) than the father and mother of this poor family, till, by reason of the introduction of a new set of tenants from a distant part of the country, the small farmers were ejected; among whom were the subjects of this simple narrative. To add to their misfortunes, their third son, a lad about fourteen, was affected with a white swelling (as it is called) in his knee-joint, which prevented him from walking; and, when the family took their departure for the low country, the father and his other two sons were obliged to carry this poor lame one on a hand-barrow; and thus travelled onward till they reached Aberdeen, where they got him put safely into the hospital of that city. But he was soon after dismissed incurable; and their little all being nearly spent, they were at a loss what next to do for subsistence. They were advised to travel to Edinburgh, in order to procure medical assistance for the lad, and get into some way of gaining an honest livelihood somewhere in or near the capital. To Edinburgh, therefore, they directed their course; and, after a tedious journey of many days, they found themselves within a short distance of the city. But, by this time, the little money they had saved from the sale of their effects, was gone; and they now were reduced to a state of absolute want. To beg they were ashamed; but starve they must, in the event they could find no immediate employment. But, from humane and charitably disposed persons they at last were obliged to implore assistance; and by this means they found their way to Edinburgh, where, soon after, the unfortunate lad whom they had carried in the way already mentioned from Aberdeen, was admitted a patient into the Royal Infirmary. It was now the beginning of harvest. The high price of labour in the north of England, compared with that in the south of Scotland, induces many of our Highlanders to go thither, in order to earn as much as they possibly can, during the season of reaping in that quarter. This poor family, among other reapers, travelled southward—but it was a sad journey to them; for, being soon seized with fever and ague, thus were they at once plunged into the deepest distress, far from their native home, and without a friend in the world to look after them. Not even suffered to remain any time in once place, they were barbarously hurried from parish to parish, as the custom is, till they reached Edinburgh, where, being safely placed in the hospital, they soon recovered. But, on making inquiry after the lad left behind when they went to England, they were informed of his death, which happened a few days before their admission into the Infirmary. They now were dismissed cured; but where to take shelter they knew not! for they had not a soul in the city to assist them in the smallest matter. Feeble, tottering, and faint with hunger, they wandered about the streets until the evening, when they crept into that wretched hovel in which I found them, as already stated.”

From this affecting incident sprung the institution of the Edinburgh “Destitute Sick Society,” which has existed ever since, and been of incalculable benefit. Mr. Campbell having made the case known to a few friends,<sup>1</sup> a sum was collected amongst them for the widow and son; and they entered into an

<sup>1</sup> They were, Mr. Robert Scott, teacher of Lady Glenorchy’s school and precentor in the chapel; Mr. Robert M’Farlane, teacher, and author of a Gaelic vocabulary; Mr. David Niven, teacher; Mr. William Finlay, baker; and Mr. Alexander Douglas, candlemaker.

agreement to contribute a trifle weekly towards a fund for alleviating similar cases in future. This small beginning was the origin of the present useful Society.

Mr. Campbell's next and last undertaking of any note was "Albyn's Anthology; or, a Select Collection of the Melodies and Local Poetry peculiar to Scotland and the Isles." The first volume of this work—published by Messrs. Oliver and Boyd of Tweeddale Court—appeared in 1816, and the second in 1818. A third was intended, but did not follow. The musician had long contemplated a publication of this description. The design was associated with his early national aspirations; and throughout many years of vicissitudes, crosses, and disappointments, he appears still to have cherished the idea of collecting the stray melodies of his native land. In the preface to the first volume, he says—

"So far back as the year 1790, while as yet the Editor of ALBYN'S ANTHOLOGY was an organist to one of the Episcopal chapels in Edinburgh, he projected the present work. Finding but small encouragement at that period, and his attention being directed to other pursuits of quite a different nature, the plan dropped; till very recently, an accidental turn of conversation at a gentleman's table, whom to name is to honour, the Hon. Fletcher Norton (one of the Barons of Exchequer), gave a spur to the speculation now in his career. He, with that warmth of benevolence peculiarly his own, offered his influence with the Royal Highland Society of Scotland, of which he is a member of long standing; and, in conformity to the zeal he has uniformly manifested for everything connected with the distinction and prosperity of our ancient realm, on the Editor's giving him a rough outline of the present undertaking, the Hon. Baron put it into the hands of Henry M'Kenzie, Esq. of the Exchequer, and Lord Bannatyne, whose influence in the Society is deservedly great. And immediately on Mr. M'Kenzie laying it before a select committee for music, John H. Forbes, Esq. (Lord Medwyn), advocate, as convener of the committee, convened it; and the result was a recommendation to the Society at large, who embraced the project cordially; voted a sum to enable the Editor to pursue his plan; and forthwith he set out on a tour through the Highlands and Western Islands. Having performed a journey (in pursuit of materials for the present work) of between eleven and twelve hundred miles, in which he collected one hundred and ninety-one specimens of melodies and Gaelic vocal poetry, he returned to Edinburgh, and laid the fruits of his gleanings before the Society, who were pleased to honour with their approbation his success in attempting to collect and preserve the perishing remains of what is so closely interwoven with the history and literature of Scotland."

Among the contributors to "Albyn's Anthology" appear the names of Scott, Hogg, Maturin, Jamieson, Mrs. Grant, Boswell, and other distinguished individuals—several pieces are from the pen of the Editor; and a full fourth of the letterpress is devoted to Gaelic verse, in which language he seems to have been a proficient. The popular song of "Donald Caird" was contributed specially for the work by Sir Walter Scott—the original MS. of which is preserved in the copy of the *Anthology* belonging to the nephew of the Editor. We believe the favourite air—best known by Tannahill's song of "Gloomy Winter's now Awa"—is not generally understood to have been the composition of Mr. Campbell. It appears in the *Anthology* to the Editor's own words—

"Come, my bride, haste away, haste away,  
Wakest thou, love? or art thou sleeping?"

and is very modestly claimed in a footnote as follows:—

"The Editor, in thus claiming an early composition of his own, feels a mingled sensation of diffidence and satisfaction in venturing to insert it in a selection such as the present. But as the

trifle in question has been honoured with public approbation for many years past, and has been considered by many, nay even professional men, as one of our oldest tunes, it becomes the duty of the composer to state briefly, yet distinctly, the fact, and leave it thus on record. In the year 1783, while the present writer was studying counterpoint and composition, and turning his attention to national music, he made essays in that style, one of which was the melody to which he has united Gaelic and English verses of his own, written for *Albyn's Anthology*. It was originally composed as a Strathspey; and in the year 1791 or 1792 it was published and inscribed to the Rev. Patrick M'Donald of Kilmore, the editor of the 'Collection of Highland Airs' mentioned in the preface of the present work. In Mr. Nathaniel Gow's Collection, the Strathspey is called *Lord Balgowny's Delight*, and pointed out as a 'very ancient air.' It has since been published by Mr. J. M'Fadyen of Glasgow, under the title of '*Gloomy Winter's now Awa*,' a Scottish song, written by R. Tannahill, with Symphonies and Accompaniments by R. A. Smith.' Wherefore, it being now reclaimed, this indispensable egotism will be freely pardoned by every liberal and candid mind, when a writer, in order to do himself justice, embraces a fair opportunity, as in the present instance, of doing so."

From these extracts some idea may be formed of Mr. Campbell's literary talents. His "acquirements, though such as would have eminently distinguished an independent gentleman in private life, did not reach that point of perfection which the public demands of those who expect to derive bread from their practice of the fine arts. Even in music, it was the opinion of eminent judges, that *Albyn's Anthology* would have been more favourably received, if the beautiful original airs had been left unencumbered with the basses and symphonies which the Editor himself thought essential." <sup>1</sup>

Mr. Campbell was twice married. On his second union, to the widow of Ranald Macdonell, Esq., of Keppoch, he abandoned his profession as a teacher of music, and commenced the study of medicine, with the view of obtaining an appointment through the influence of his friends. In this he was disappointed, in consequence of some misunderstanding with the relations of his wife, which not only effectually prevented their interference in promoting his advancement, but led to still more disagreeable results. Mr. Campbell is represented to have been somewhat hasty, but of a warm and generous temper. "After experiencing as many of the vicissitudes of life as fall to the lot of most men, he died of apoplexy on the 15th of May 1824, in the sixty-first year of his age." <sup>2</sup>

Respecting MEEK, the blind Irish piper, we believe no record is anywhere to be found. He was one of those wandering minstrels of whom the world takes no charge.

The other harmonist—the FISH HORN BLOWER—is well remembered in his avocation. He was a porter, of the name of DAVIDSON, and resided at the

<sup>1</sup> Obituary notice in the *Edinburgh Weekly Journal*, by Sir Walter Scott.

<sup>2</sup> After his demise, his MSS., books, and other effects were sold under judicial authority; and amongst other MSS. was a tragedy, which was purchased by the late Mr. William Stewart, bookseller. During the latter years of his life he was employed by Sir Walter Scott in the transcription of MSS.; indeed this formed his chief mode of subsistence; and often has the writer of this note heard him express his deep sense of the kindness and benevolence of that most amiable man. Notwithstanding the depressed state of his circumstances, his high spirit rejected pecuniary assistance; and even from his patron he would take no more than he thought his services, as a transcriber, had fairly earned. Over the social glass he was a very pleasant and intelligent companion—full of fun and anecdote—never, however, laying aside for a moment the bearing of a gentleman. He used to be very amusing on the Ossianic controversy, and did not scruple to castigate M'Pherson for his interpolations.





WILL.<sup>M</sup> WILSON. *Commonly called*  
*Mortar Willie. Aged. 107.*

foot of the Candlemaker Row. He was employed and paid by the fishmongers to announce that fish were in the market. His horn was a long, white, iron one, which he always kept exceedingly well polished. The practice of announcing the arrival of fish by "tout" of horn is now discontinued. Davidson was a well-doing man in his way. His wife kept a small grocery shop; and by means of their united efforts, brought up their family in comfort. Some of his daughters were respectably married.

No. CCV.

### WILLIAM WILSON OR "MORTAR WILLIE."

THIS venerable personage was a native of Perthshire, and born in 1709, to use his own words, "within a bow-shot of Castle Huntly," parish of Longforan. The first thirty years of his life were devoted to agricultural employment. He then enlisted, fought against the Pretender, and afterwards served for nineteen years in the army—the greater portion of which was spent in the German and American wars.<sup>1</sup> After obtaining his discharge, he wrought for nearly twenty years in a bark-mill in the neighbourhood of London.

About 1778 he returned to his native country, and settling in Edinburgh, found employment in the capacity described in the Print. He was a long time in the establishment of Dr. Burt of this city,<sup>2</sup> who generously continued to pay him his usual allowance of two shillings daily for his labour, after he had attained the long age of a hundred years, and although unable to work more than a small portion of the day. Willie was gratefully sensible of the Doctor's kindness in this respect—"Eh, man," he would remark, on occasions when he had done little, "ye've got a bad bargain the day." He was remarkably honest and attentive. He occasionally nursed the children; and as he sat by the fire, used to tell them amusing stories. He always rose about four in the morning; and, at this early hour, seldom failed to rouse the domestics of his employer, in order to gain admission to the laboratory. He lived in the Old Hard-Well Close, Canongate, where he died on the 16th July 1815, in the hundred and sixth year of his age. It is supposed that, but for a hurt he received by a fall, he might have lived several years longer. He left an infirm old widow, aged seventy-three, in very poor circumstances, to whom he had been married fifty years.

<sup>1</sup> He was for many years servant to Lord John Murray, eldest son of the Duke of Atholl, who, in 1745, was appointed Colonel of the 42d Highlanders, and fought at the battle of Fontenoy.

<sup>2</sup> He had previously been in the employ of Mrs. Macdonald, who kept a laboratory shop in the Lawnmarket, with whom Dr. Burt served his apprenticeship, and to whose business he afterwards succeeded. Indeed the labours of "Mortar Willie" were not confined to one or two employers, his important services having been rendered, at various periods, to almost every drug establishment of any extent in town.

No. CCVI.

## DR. THOMAS SNELL JONES,

MINISTER OF LADY GLENORCHY'S CHAPEL.

THE REV. THOMAS SNELL JONES, D.D., was born in the city of Gloucester on the 11th of May 1754. He lost both his parents when a child ; but Providence, on whose care alone he was thus so early cast, speedily brought forward other friends to take an interest in his welfare. Amongst those who showed him kindness was one gentleman, a Wesleyan Methodist, through whom he became acquainted with many individuals of that denomination of Christians ; and it was by them he was induced to think of devoting his life to the ministry. The Countess of Huntingdon was at that time a liberal supporter of the Methodists ; and Dr. Jones having been recommended to her notice, was, at the age of eighteen, admitted into the academy which she had established at Trevecca,<sup>1</sup> in the vicinity of Brecknock, in South Wales, for training up young men for the ministry. He continued there for four years, prosecuting his studies ; and after these were finished he was for some time engaged in preaching to various dissenting congregations. In this employment he was occasionally assisted by his fellow-students, the Rev. Mr. Clayton, of London, and the Rev. Sir Harry Trevelyan, Bart., who afterwards became a dignitary, and obtained considerable preferment, in the Church of England.

In 1776, Dr. Jones received and accepted an invitation to become assistant to the Rev. Mr. Kinsman at Plymouth Dock. This situation he held for two years, during which period he became known to Lady Glenorchy, who having a short time before completed, at her own expense, the erection of a church in Edinburgh,<sup>2</sup> was anxiously endeavouring to procure for it the services

<sup>1</sup> This academy was opened in 1768 ; and, during the life of Lady Huntingdon, was maintained at her expense. In 1792, soon after her death, it was by her trustees removed to Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire, where it now continues to flourish. The revenues, exceeding £1200 per annum, are devoted to the education of students for the ministry, who are left entirely free in the choice of the denomination of Christians amongst whom they will exercise their ministry.

<sup>2</sup> It is well known that, in 1775, some of the ministers of the Edinburgh Presbytery were by no means friendly to the erection of this Chapel ; and the footing on which it was admitted into connection with the Church appearing to them not sufficiently broad and explicit, they brought the matter before the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale. Here a long and angry debate ensued, in the course of which Lady Glenorchy was very roughly handled. It terminated in a resolution, discharging all ministers and probationers within the bounds of the Synod from officiating in the Chapel ; a resolution, however, which was ultimately reversed by the Assembly. The following doggerel verses, to which was prefixed this introductory notice, were composed on that occasion :—

“The very extraordinary scene which happened in the *Synod* upon — has called the attention





of a stated pastor. With this view she invited Dr. Jones to come to Scotland and preach. He acceded to her request, and the congregation having heard him several times, and being fully satisfied, gave him a call to become their minister. This call he accepted; and after being ordained to the office of pastor by the Scotch Presbytery of London, he came back to Scotland, and on the 25th July 1779, was settled as minister of Lady Glenorchy's Chapel. Here he continued to labour from that date until about three years previous to his death, which happened on the 3d March 1837, a period of nearly fifty-eight years.

In a city like Edinburgh there must of course always be great variety in the merits of the clergymen; and those who occupy the highest stations are not necessarily the most popular. So it was with Dr. Jones. He was not one of the

of the public, and roused the indignation of the good lady's friends, whose character was falsely and scandalously attacked by a member of that reverend body. Though I am a great *friend* to L. G. (Lady Glenorchy), I am no *Enthusiast*, which, in some people's opinion, are synonymous terms. She is, doubtless, far from being perfect; yet we read of one, of whom there is occasion to believe worse things, who was set forth in the midst of a company of scribes and pharisees (I do not know if there were any ministers among them!) and he that was without sin among them was desired to cast the first stone at her; yet proud and hot-headed as they were, not one had the assurance to proceed so far. But our Modern *Reformers* do not betray such a pusillanimous conduct; they are men of more courage! (though it is not their *sinless perfection* that entitles them to go farther than their brethren of old, who, it seems, had a more modest assurance). They scatter firebrands and sharp arrows, even bitter words, and do not so much as pretend that they are in sport. Would cutting off a right ear satisfy such rage as this? Nothing less would appease such blind and furious zeal, than razing to the foundations. These men are indeed sharp-edged *Tools*, the keenness of which makes them often cut before the point: insomuch that the more *Mannerly* friends to the cause which they so *desperately* espouse, cannot sit silent and hear such unjust aspersions thrown out against a good lady behind her back. And *one*, in particular, could no longer be an idle *Grieve*,<sup>1</sup> but rose up and reproved his brother in the spirit of Meekness—

“ Not all the *Robertsons*<sup>2</sup> of Rathos  
 Could have spoke out with so much pathos.  
 Claudero, though in constant use,  
 Could not have hatch'd so much abuse.  
 I'm bold to say there is not any  
 Could match the Parson of Dalmeny.  
 In Grub-street art he carries the degree,  
 As all the Synod know, as well as me.  
 Then, Master of this art, let him be made,  
 As he's so learned in the railing trade;  
 Though in divinity he knows not A, B, C,  
 He then may grace his works with a D.D.”

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<sup>1</sup> This refers to a circumstance which occurred in the debate before the Synod. The Rev. Mr. Robertson, “the Parson of Dalmeny,” instead of confining himself to the exact subject before the Court, broke out into an attack upon the character of Lady Glenorchy, and was immediately called to order by Dr. Erskine. This, however, did not induce him to desist; he proceeded notwithstanding, until Dr. Grieve, minister of Dalkeith, and a supporter of the same views of ecclesiastical policy, interfered, and insisted on his friend abandoning such a line of argument. Mr. Robertson was not prepared for any interruption from this quarter; and, it is reported, was so much confounded by it, that he immediately cut short a premeditated harangue upon the nature and evils of enthusiasm, and the paramount importance of good works!

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Robertson was at this time minister of Ratho.

city clergy, nor even a parochial clergyman ; and yet he acquired and preserved a degree of popularity almost unprecedented, and gathered around him a congregation as numerous and attached as any in the town.

As a preacher Dr. Jones was very impressive and commanding. There was much originality of thought, combined with richness of fancy, variety of illustration, earnestness, and zeal. He did not read his sermons, and seldom wrote more than a general outline ; but there was so much method in their arrangement, and he had his subject so thoroughly at command, that he was never at a loss. His articulation was frequently indistinct, and his phraseology peculiar ; his reasoning was plausible rather than solid, but his addresses, especially at the communion table, were full of pathos and impassioned zeal ; and when he had fairly entered on his subject he became exceedingly animated—his voice was often elevated to the highest pitch—and it was almost impossible for anyone who heard him to remain unaffected. On one occasion a Polish Jew, who had begun to inquire into the truths of Christianity, was directed to this Chapel ; and although he could then understand but little of what he heard, yet he was so attracted by the manner of Dr. Jones, and so satisfied, as he himself said, that the man was in earnest, that from that moment he resolved to become a stated hearer. He followed up this resolution ; and the result was, in a short time after, he was publicly baptized by the Doctor.

Dr. Jones, it may be here remarked, was one of the clergymen who, in the year 1794, attended in prison the unfortunate Watt, who was condemned and executed for treason. Watt left behind him a full confession of the particulars of a conspiracy—a document which, though attempted to be discredited, was so fully attested by Dr. Jones and Dr. Baird as to place its authenticity beyond a doubt.

In private life Dr. Jones was highly esteemed, alike for his unaffected kindness and urbanity ; for his unflinching rectitude ; the extent of his information ; and the uniform consistency of his Christian deportment. His conversation was both instructive and amusing ; and having been acquainted with many of the most eminent clergymen in England and Scotland, his anecdotes were very attractive. Long before his death, a whole generation of his early clerical friends had entirely passed away ; and, at the close of fifty years, he found himself one of only two alive, of a hundred and forty ministers of different denominations, who, within the bounds of the Synod of Lothian and Tweeddale, were running their course when he was inducted into his charge : at that period, too, of his own congregation there were only twenty who then survived out of nearly two thousand who had been assembled on the day when he preached his introductory sermon.

In 1810 the Marischal College of Aberdeen, at the suggestion of his friend, the late Dr. William Lawrence Brown, then Principal of that College, conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Upon the 9th June 1828, when he entered the fiftieth year of his ministry, he was presented by his congregation with a handsome piece of plate, at a





*Copper-bottom's retreat, or a View of Carron Work!!*

public dinner given in honour of that event. Of this we find the following notice in the *Courant* newspaper:—

“On Monday afternoon, 8th June 1828, about a hundred gentlemen belonging to Lady Glenorchy’s Chapel gave an entertainment, in the Waterloo Tavern, to their highly respected clergyman, on occasion of his entrance on the fiftieth year of his ministry over that congregation. Several friends of the Rev. Doctor were present, among whom we noticed the Lord Provost (Walter Brown), Rev. Dr. Gordon, Dr. Dickson, Mr. Paul, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Purves, J. S. More, Esq., and R. Paul, Esq. The chair was ably filled by John Tawse, Esq., who, in an eloquent speech, in which he paid a high and deserved compliment to Dr. Jones for the fidelity with which he had discharged his duties as a minister, concluded by presenting him with an elegant silver vase, as a tribute of the respect and esteem which the people entertained for the uniform uprightness of his conduct during the long period they had enjoyed his ministry. The Rev. Doctor made a feeling and appropriate reply, assuring the chairman and gentlemen present that he required no token or mark of respect to bind him to a congregation to whom he was so sincerely attached. John Bonar, Esq., of Ratho,<sup>1</sup> and J. F. M’Farlan, Esq., acted as croupiers.”

Besides a funeral sermon on the death of Lady Glenorchy, and a volume of sermons, Dr. Jones published a *Life of Lady Glenorchy*, which is much esteemed.

## No. CCVII.

### WILLIAM FORBES, ESQ.

#### OF CALENDAR.

THIS “son of fortune” was a native of Aberdeen, and brought up as a tinsmith. Having gone to London in early life, he was at length enabled to enter into business for himself, and was struggling to rise into respectability, when, by a fortunate circumstance, the path to opulence was invitingly opened to him.

In the course of the year 1780, various plans were proposed to preserve vessels from the effects of sea-water. The late Lord Dundonald, who died at Paris in 1831, having directed his attention to the subject, invented a species of coal-tar, which, on trial, was found to answer the purpose; and the ingenious

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Bonar died on the 26th November 1836, a few months previous to Dr. Jones. His father, the late Alexander Bonar, Esq., one of the partners of the long-established firm of Ramsays, Bonars, and Co., bankers in Edinburgh, was among the earliest and most intimate friends of Dr. Jones in Scotland; and was so highly esteemed by Lady Glenorchy for his Christian principles, his prudence, integrity, and unobtrusive worth, that she nominated him as one of her trustees to manage the affairs of her Chapel upon her death. His son continued to take a lively interest in all that belonged to this Chapel; and his death, which was very unexpected, was felt as a severe loss by the friends of that Institution. This event was also much lamented by the public at large, as Mr. Bonar was universally respected for the kindness and frankness of his disposition, and for his readiness on all occasions to promote the interests of those around him. In 1826-7, he was in the magistracy of the city, and there conducted himself in a manner that secured him the approbation of men of all parties. He was subsequently named one of the trustees for the city creditors; and although in this capacity he did not unnecessarily obtrude his own views on others, he devoted his time cheerfully to the duties of the office, and understood so well the practical bearing of the different points from time to time occurring, that his opinion was always received with much respect.

contriver, after much waste of time and money, in 1785, obtained an Act of Parliament securing the patent of his invention to him and his heirs for twenty years. His discovery, however, availed him nothing.<sup>1</sup> In the meantime, the idea of sheathing the bottom of vessels with copper beginning to be entertained, and a hint of the intention of Government having been privately communicated to Mr. Forbes,<sup>2</sup> he immediately speculated in the purchase of that article to an immense extent. A great demand almost immediately followed, the Admiralty having resolved, instead of using the coal-tar of Lord Dundonald, to have the ships of the line sheathed with copper. In consequence of this, Mr. Forbes not only reaped the benefit of greatly increased prices, but was almost the only one able to undertake the orders of Government.

Another unforeseen circumstance tended still farther to increase his good fortune. The copper having been fastened with iron nails, a speedy corrosion was the result; and the whole expensive experiments being hurriedly abandoned, Mr. Forbes is understood to have purchased the copper, which he had previously furnished, for one farthing per lb.! Soon after this, nails of the same material having been suggested, the project was resumed with greater energy than before. The workmen in the dockyards at first refused to go on, alleging that such nails would not drive; but, by a little finesse and a liberal supply of porter, Mr. Forbes got over all difficulties, and ultimately obtained the exclusive right of coppering the royal navy and the East India Company's ships for twenty years. At this period the domestic establishment of Mr. Forbes was limited to *one* private room; and he is said to have frankly admitted, before the committee, that his cash did not exceed £1600! His securities, however, one of whom was his good friend Admiral Byron, were unexceptionable.

Having realised a handsome fortune, Mr. Forbes began to look about him for an eligible landed investment; and by the sale of the Callendar estates, about 1786, a favourable opportunity presented itself. This property, forfeited in 1715, was in the hands of the York Buildings Company, and let to the Earl of Errol, for the annual rent, we believe, of £870. Here the Earl of Kilmarnock resided till the fatal crisis of 1745.<sup>3</sup> His lady, who was a daughter of the

<sup>1</sup> Lord Dundonald was a most unfortunate speculator. The coal-tar, instead of enriching, completely ruined him; and he was compelled to part with his estates, including Culross Abbey, which was bought by the late Sir Robert Preston. At one period he was offered, by an English company, an annuity of between five and six thousand a year to surrender his patent to them; but, unluckily for himself, he rejected the offer.

<sup>2</sup> Admiral Byron, who happened to be one of his employers, is said to have been the person who communicated the information; and not only tendered him his advice, but enabled him in an effectual manner to complete his extensive purchases.

<sup>3</sup> On the testimony of one of the domestics, it is recorded that on the 17th of January 1746 (the day on which the battle of Falkirk was fought), General Hawley was entertained at dinner by the Earl and Countess of Kilmarnock; and that the Earl, leaving the dining-room on some slight excuse, put on his military dress, and mounting his horse, left the Countess to do the honours of the table. The female upon whose authority this circumstance is related described the panic which seized her, when she saw the Earl put on his waistcoat of bull's hide, and grasp his sword. He left Callendar wood by the *white yett*, whence a gallop of a few hundred yards placed him on the field of battle.

attainted Earl of Linlithgow, and who succeeded eventually upon the death of her aunt to the title of Errol, was naturally desirous of recovering her father's possessions, but she only survived the execution of her husband a short time. Her descendants,<sup>1</sup> it was said, entertained a similar anxiety for these estates, which, when brought to the hammer, were set up at a low price, to favour them. Forbes, however, did not fail to appear on the spot; and, with his copper "transmuted to gold," became the purchaser at a remarkably cheap rate:<sup>2</sup> so much so, that he has been frequently afterwards heard jokingly to remark that even the wood on the estate would have bought the whole.

The neighbourhood was much excited when this result was known. The inhabitants of the ancient burgh of Falkirk, always noted for their clannish feeling, were in a paroxysm. The house of Callendar had ever been identified with "the bairns o' Fa'kirk," and kept up till a late period the old feudal dignity that had long distinguished it. So late as 1759 the following entries appear in the household accounts—"4th Nov. Shoes to my Lord's pyper, 2s.;" "3d Dec. To my Lord's pyper, two weeks' kitchen money, 1s." This we presume, must have been the piper of Kilmarnock.

Mr. Forbes and his brothers experienced the height of insult and abuse whenever they entered the town. His younger brother, James, in particular, was a favourite source of amusement to the then unchecked mob. He was not of the most shrewd intellect, and his simplicity subjected him to much rudeness. His coat-tails were cut away on one occasion; and on another, his queue was docked, from which he was ever afterwards named *Rumpock*. It is singular that the colliers, who had been the hereditary bondsmen of the old family, were the most devoted to them. One night in autumn, during the militia riots in 1797, a great band of them, aided by a few of the town's lads, went out with a drum, and parading round the house, so alarmed Mr. Forbes and his brothers that they fled by a back door, and ran up through the wood. Looking round from among the trees, they beheld the flickering blaze of Carron Works, and imagining that Callendar House was in flames, proceeded with all speed by the village of Redding to Linlithgow, from whence they posted to Edinburgh, where, applying to Lord Adam Gordon, the Commander-in-Chief, they caused a troop of the Lancashire Dragoons to be sent out to Falkirk, who inflicted their unwelcome presence on the inhabitants for nearly half-a-year. It is to this affair the caricature of *Copperbottom's Retreat* alludes.<sup>3</sup>

Not long after he became proprietor, numerous disputes occurred between Mr. Forbes and the tenants of the estate. The Rev. Mr. Bertram of Muiravonside and he disagreed about the rent of a park attached to Haining Castle.

<sup>1</sup> The titles of Linlithgow and Callendar were in the person of the heir-male, Livingston of Westquarter.

<sup>2</sup> When asked for his security, "I have it in my pocket," said he, and instantly tabled the cash in one of the two largest bank notes ever issued in Scotland.

<sup>3</sup> Mr. Forbes had a favourite old black horse, with a long tail, only ridden by his faithful servant Johnnie Howie (who was with him for twenty-four years), to which he playfully gave the name, appropriately enough, of *Copperbottom*.

Forbes invited him one day to dinner, when, attempting to excuse his demand for increased rent, he observed that he was but a poor man—"Be content wi' your lot, sir," said Bertram. The latter had to yield, however; but took revenge by preaching for several Sundays against avarice, from the text—"Alexander the *coppersmith* has done me much evil; the Lord reward him according to his works!"

Mr. Forbes could never forget or forgive the treatment and bad feeling of the people of Falkirk. In dealing alms to the poor, as was his practice every Saturday from a back window, he used to be very particular in his inquiries, whether the hundreds that got their twopence each were natives of the town. Of course the cunning band were aware of this, and always represented themselves as belonging to the neighbouring villages, while a change of habiliments enabled them to assume two or three characters, and the twopence was always unsuspectingly forthcoming.

Although strict in exacting his rents, Forbes was universally esteemed as a good landlord. His master passion was the acquisition of cash, which he wisely invested in the purchase of land. His injunctions, even at the last, are said to have been fervently expressed in the exclamation—"Buy land—buy land!" As illustrative of his careful habits, it is told that upon one occasion only was he induced, by the persuasive eloquence of the Duchess of Gordon, to gratify his fashionable friends with a ball at Callendar House, which for that night resounded to the inspiring strains of Neil Gow and his band, with all the hilarity of former days.

In the improvement of the vast landed property which had fallen into his possession, Mr. Forbes displayed great and successful efforts. The neglected state of the soil, under the slovenly agriculture of former days, and the *easy rents* of the paternal lords, left a wide field for his active determination to render the Callendar estates, what they soon became, among the first in Scotland. A valuable herd of noble stags, that had long added grandeur to the domain, were complained of by some of the surrounding farm tenants, for leaping the wall and destroying their crops. Instantly their doom was sealed; and it was announced, by tuck of drum through Falkirk, that all who chose might shoot them. Of course the slaughter and rout were complete. A score or two of red deer were nothing in comparison with the rent of a farm! He prided himself much on his farming system, which indeed soon rendered even the barren Caermuir a richly cultivated property, although he used to say that before his time a *kevy of hens* kept upon it might have paid all the rent. He was much indebted to the late Dr. Coventry for what was done on the estate.

No less fortunate was Mr. Forbes in his legal disputes, which were neither few nor cheap. When any dubious question arose about the particular rights to any parts of the estate, or the privileges of the town or individuals, he never closed a bargain without taking the parties, or being taken by them, to the Court of Session or House of Lords; thus, at least, making good by their decision a questionable title.





Mr. Forbes died at Edinburgh on the 21st June 1815. His figure, which was tall and handsome, is excellently represented in a capital full-length portrait, by Sir Henry Raeburn, which ornaments the dining-room at Callendar House. A splendid mausoleum was erected in a dark recess of the wood to his memory by his widow, a lady of considerable taste.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Forbes was twice married—first to Miss Macadam of Craigengillan, whose unfortunate brother's fate made no little noise. She had no children, and, being consumptive, went out to Madeira, where she died. To her fortune her husband generously relinquished all claim. His second marriage, with Miss Agnes Chalmers of Aberdeen, realised his fond wish to become “the founder of a house.” By her he had two sons and three daughters, who survived him—a sixth child dying in infancy. His eldest son, William, the successor to the entailed property, was married to the amiable and accomplished Lady Louisa, daughter of the Earl of Wemyss and March, and elected in 1835, and again in 1837, member of Parliament for Stirlingshire. Local animosities are now fast dying away, and the descendants of Mr. Forbes bid fair to take their place amid the aristocracy of the land.

#### No. CCVIII.

### DR. GREGORY GRANT.

THIS gentleman, long known as a respectable and eminent physician in Edinburgh, was a brother of Mr. Colquhoun Grant, whose exploits, as an adherent of Prince Charles Edward, have been noticed in a former article.

The education of DR. GRANT was carefully superintended, and perfected at the most celebrated schools of the day. Having studied three years at the

<sup>1</sup> “About a mile east of Falkirk [we quote from an article, written by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, in the *History of Stirlingshire* 1817] stands Callendar House, the princely seat of William Forbes, Esq. of Callendar. It enjoys a sheltered situation in a park containing four hundred Scottish acres, of which two hundred are covered with a coppice wood, mostly oak, singularly luxuriant and beautiful—a remnant indeed of the Caledonian Forest. The writs of the Earls of Linlithgow and Callendar were, as we have been informed, lost about 1715, when the last Earl of Linlithgow and Callendar lost his titles and estate by attainder. The park has been recently embellished by the taste of Mrs. Forbes, lady of the late owner, and mother of the present. She has erected a splendid mausoleum in memory of her departed lord. It is circular, forty-five feet high, with a rustic cell nineteen feet in height and thirty-six in diameter, on which stand twelve fluted Doric columns, which, with the capital, are nineteen and a half feet high. Over a Doric entablature rises what within is a dome, and without is covered with a stone tiling and rib-mouldings. Over the door, in the north side of the cell, is a Greek inscription, of which the following is a translation :—

‘All things we mortals call our own  
Are mortal too, and quickly flown ;  
But, could they all forever stay,  
We soon from them must pass away.’”

University of Aberdeen, and subsequently for five years at Edinburgh, he repaired to London, Rouen, and Paris, and took his degree at Leyden about the year 1740.<sup>1</sup> He afterwards practised for some time at Rotterdam, where he married Miss Sarah Lombe, a lady of much piety and high mental attainments. By this union he had a son and daughter. The former died in infancy. Miss Grant, afterwards married to the late Dr. Andrew Brown, was much celebrated for her acquirements. She was an accomplished musician, and performed with science and taste on the piano and pedal harp.

Some time after the death of his first wife, Dr. Grant again entered into the married state, by espousing a daughter of Sir Archibald Grant of Monymusk. By this marriage he had two sons and a daughter. The eldest, Archibald, went out to Jamaica to a relation—Grant of Rothiemurcus—where he died. The other son, Johnson, studied for the Church, much against the will of his father, who was desirous that he should follow out the profession of medicine, and settled in the vicarage of Kentish-town, London. The daughter was courted and married by Dr. Thorpe, physician at Leeds, while a student at the University of this city.

On settling in Edinburgh, Dr. Grant rapidly acquired a wide range of professional employment, chiefly among the leading families from the north; and a course of lectures on the Practice of Physic, delivered about 1770, secured for him a flattering increase of reputation.<sup>2</sup> In chemistry he was known to possess pretty extensive knowledge; and part of his house was fitted up with the necessary apparatus for experimenting on a large scale in that interesting department of science.<sup>3</sup> It may be worth mentioning, as illustrative of his humane disposition, that he devoted an hour, between eight and nine o'clock every morning—winter as well as summer—to the service of the poor, to whom he gave medicine and advice gratis. He was long a manager of the Orphan Hospital, devoting much of his attention to its interests, and was the projector of the Hospital at Grantown, in Strathspey.

Moving in the best circles of society, the Doctor was a joyous supporter of the social character ascribed to the last century inhabitants of Edinburgh; and his house in James's Court<sup>4</sup>—top flat of the left hand turnpike—was the scene of many fashionable entertainments. His parties, at which the Duchess of Gordon and other ladies of high rank were frequently present, were given generally in the evening, and called "musical suppers."<sup>5</sup> As an instance of the

<sup>1</sup> While abroad Dr. Grant enjoyed the friendship of many of the most eminent medical men of the Continent. Professor Léal, of Rouen, wished much that he should have become Professor of Chemistry there.

<sup>2</sup> In 1761 he was a candidate for the chair of the Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh.

<sup>3</sup> Some valuable morbid preparations of the bones, which Dr. Grant had procured at Rotterdam, afterwards formed part of the museums of Dr. Barclay and Mr. John Bell.

<sup>4</sup> The Doctor's horses and carriage were accommodated at Ramsay Gardens.

<sup>5</sup> The gentlemen more regularly in attendance were, Sir James Grant of Grant, Sir John Sinclair, Mr. Henry M'Kenzie, and Mr. John Bell, surgeon. The concerts were led by the famous Stabilini.

enthusiasm with which he entered into the spirit of such amusements, it is reported that, in leading a dance, when upwards of seventy-six years of age, he broke the *tendo Achilles*.<sup>1</sup>

Dr. Grant was a patron of the fine arts; and a fondness for the drama was another distinguishing feature in his character. While Mrs. Siddons remained in Edinburgh, she was frequently a guest at his table; and to all professors of the histrionic art he manifested his particular favour, by professionally attending them and their families, when called upon, without fee or reward.

The figure and characteristic appearance of Dr. Gregory Grant are well delineated in the Print. He dressed with minute attention to neatness, but without regard to prevailing fashions, strictly adhered to that of his younger years. His coat was sometimes of a drab or black colour, but most frequently of a dark purple, with corresponding under garments. In reference to his peculiar style of dress, a ludicrous anecdote is told. A party of equestrians having broken up their establishment, the pony, which had been in the habit of performing in the farce of the "Tailor's Journey to Brentford," was purchased by a baker in Leith Walk for the purpose of carrying bread. One day in Princes Street, as Dr. Grant was passing, the pony happened to be standing loose, and no doubt fancying to recognise, in the dress and appearance of the Doctor, his old friend the "Tailor," he immediately pricked up his ears, started off in pursuit, and began throwing up his heels at him in the way he had been accustomed in the circus. Confounded at such an alarming salutation, and it is believed considerably injured, Dr. Grant was glad to seek safety in flight, by darting into an entry until the offender was secured.

The Doctor seldom made use of his carriage. When he went to the country he usually rode a cream-coloured horse, his servant following behind in the Grant livery. He was a most active man, regular in all his habits, and punctual to a moment in keeping his hours.

Although he might in some degree participate in the chivalrous feeling of his brother for the unfortunate house of Stuart, Dr. Grant was a decided Presbyterian, and regularly attended the Tolbooth Church. The love of country was with him a predominant feeling. He was often heard to remark that there was no dress in Europe to compare with the Highland garb, when worn by a graceful native Highlander; and that there was no language which could convey the meaning with greater distinctness than the Gaelic. He was one of the first promoters of the Highland Society, and an enthusiastic supporter of the competitions of ancient music. He died at an advanced age, in 1803, leaving considerable wealth.

<sup>1</sup> There is probably some mistake in this assertion. The dancing practised by the Doctor was not of a violent description, being the ancient minuet, which he performed with great elegance.

No. CCIX.

## REV. JAMES LAPSLIE,

MINISTER OF CAMPSIE.

FEW memorials have been preserved of the early life of the REV. JAMES LAPSLIE. In his youth he visited the Continent, and was so fortunate, whilst there, as to be introduced to the late Sir James Suttie of Prestongrange, who, being on his travels, employed him as his tutor and companion; and they made "the grand tour" together. This connection was a favourable one, as it gave Mr. Lapslie an opportunity of forming the acquaintance of many persons of rank and character, and no doubt was the means of his subsequently obtaining the Crown presentation to the Church of Campsie.

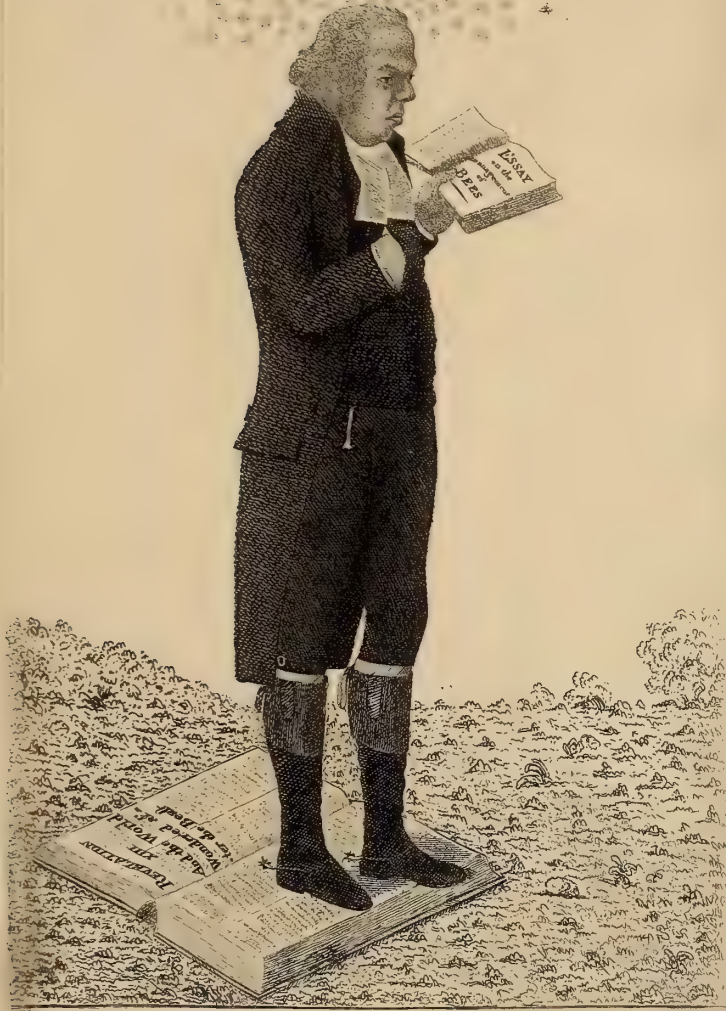
The Print by Kay, in which those who remember Mr. Lapslie will recognise a striking likeness, has reference to the trial of Mr. Muir of Huntershill, in whose criminal prosecution he took a prominent and active part, a proceeding far from creditable, the reverend gentleman having, as is rumoured, been previously on terms of familiar intimacy at Huntershill, professing to be himself actuated by liberal political principles. Whatever truth there may be in this report, there can be no doubt that Mr. Lapslie, so soon as he heard of Muir's apprehension, volunteered his assistance in procuring evidence against him; and his services being accepted, he became a very useful agent of the Crown.

The interference of the incumbent of Campsie, however, was attended by one result, as humiliating as it was unexpected; for when brought forward as a witness, he was objected to, in consequence of proof having been adduced that he had identified himself with the prosecution—had attended the Sheriffs in their different visits to the parishes of Campsie and Kirkintilloch—and had been present at the precognition of the witnesses, several of whom he had questioned, and had taken notes of what they said. *Henry Freeland*, when examined, declared that—"During the precognition, Mr. Lapslie also put questions to the witness. He asked him if he had got a college education, which being answered in the negative, Mr. Lapslie said he was a clever fellow; and when he saw him write, he said it was a pity such a clever fellow should be a weaver, and that it was in the power of Mr. Honyman<sup>1</sup> (Sheriff of Lanarkshire, and present at the moment) *to procure him a birth.*" Further exposure was prevented by the Lord Advocate agreeing to dispense with his evidence.

Alluding to the conduct of Mr. Lapslie, Muir said, in his address to the jury—"I am sorry for the prosecutor's timely precaution; it prevented me

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards Lord Armadale.

PENSION HUNTER



1793.



from bringing a cloud of witnesses against this gentleman, to prove practices—nay, crimes which—but I shall go no farther at present; my most rancorous enemy was aware of what would have followed; and even he, it appears, would have blushed to have brought forward this man's testimony. But I trust that you, gentlemen of the jury, will this night do justice to my innocence; and if by your verdict I am acquitted from this bar, I here solemnly pledge myself that I shall in my turn become his prosecutor."

His uncalled-for zeal speedily procured for Mr. Lapslie an unenviable distinction. He was taunted as a "pension-hunter," and stigmatised for his ingratitude and servility. He was caricatured in the print-shops, and the ballad-singers chanted his deeds in such strains as the following:—

" My name is Jamie Lapslie,  
I preach and I pray;  
And as an informer  
Expect a good fee."<sup>1</sup>

During this period of excitement the pencil of Kay was not idle. He produced portraits of most of the individuals who had rendered themselves in any way conspicuous, and, amongst others, the "Pension Hunter" was prominently set forward. The work displayed in Mr. Lapslie's hand is an "Essay on the Management of Bees," published a short time before, and of which he was the author.

The subsequent demeanour of the reverend gentleman unfortunately did not tend to lessen the odium he had incurred in 1793. However sincere he might be in his political sentiments, he entered too warmly into the spirit of party, and forgot the duties of the pastor in his anxiety for the State. On the introduction of the Militia Act in 1797—so odious to the people of Scotland generally—Mr. Lapslie vigorously exerted himself to give effect to the measure in his own Parish.<sup>2</sup> He was also distinguished for his active hostility to Sunday schools, home and other missions, which, in common with many other, but more prudent members of the Church, he believed to be tainted by democracy.

In discharging the duties of his pastoral office, Mr. Lapslie was not remarkable for very strictly enforcing the discipline of the Church;<sup>3</sup> but was, nevertheless, a man of considerable talent as a preacher, and his sermons were held in much repute. He mixed familiarly with his parishioners, and being of a free, social disposition, would assuredly, had it not been for his *pension-hunting* pro-

<sup>1</sup> In this expectation he was not disappointed, a pension having been granted to him almost immediately afterwards, which was continued to his widow and daughters.

<sup>2</sup> On the 22d August, the offices belonging to the manse of Campsie, Stirlingshire, were wilfully and maliciously set on fire. Mr. and Mrs. Lapslie were from home. It is conjectured that some of the thoughtless people who had assembled at Cadder Kirk that day, in a tumultuous manner, to oppose the Militia Act, may have been the cause of exciting some desperate persons to burn the houses of those whom they considered obnoxious to them."—*Scots Magazine*, 1797.

<sup>3</sup> Prior to his political notoriety, Mr. Lapslie was well known to be no bigot. In 1785, when Lunardi descended in his balloon at Campsie, he was received with great attention by the minister, who accompanied him on his return to Glasgow, and appeared with the aeronaut in the boxes of the *Theatre* in the evening.

pensities, have become popular. He had some pretensions to the character of a wit, and was withal a person well fitted for rendering himself agreeable at the table of those in the upper ranks of life, while he possessed various qualities equally calculated to gain the esteem of the rudest and most uncultivated among the numerous miners of his parish.

He was a man of great muscular power, and of a disposition not easily to be intimidated. On returning home one evening from a party, he was insulted by a band of colliers, one of whom swore that, if it were not for "his coat," he would give him a sound beating. Lapslie, who was in no mood to be trifled with, immediately doffed the sable habiliment, saying, as he threw it into the ditch, "Lie you there, *divinity*—here stands Jamie Lapslie! The belligerents instantly set to work, and the collier was severely chastised for his impertinence.<sup>1</sup>

From circumstances, as to the origin of which we shall not speculate, Mr. Lapslie appeared always to be in a condition more ready to receive than to bestow. In settling accounts he was ranked amongst the *dreigheist* of the *dreigh*, and nothing in the shape of a gift came amiss to him. He held his incumbency upwards of forty years, having been presented to the living, which is in the gift of the Crown, in 1783, in the room of the Rev. William Bell, who had been thirty-six years minister of the parish.

In the pulpit Mr. Lapslie possessed a very energetic style of delivery, and was, at least externally, a perfect enthusiast in religion. -In *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk*, the oratory and personal appearance of Mr. Lapslie, about the year 1816, are graphically described. *Peter* is detailing the procedure of the General Assembly, and the case under consideration was that of a minister from the Hebrides, who had been accused of illicit intercourse with his housekeeper:—"The more conspicuous of the clerical orators were Dr. Skene Keith, a shrewd, bitter, sarcastic humorist from Aberdeenshire, and Mr. Lapslie, an energetic rhapsodist from the West of Scotland. The last mentioned individual is undoubtedly the most enthusiastic speaker I ever heard. He is a fine, tall, bony man, with a face full of fire, and a bush of white locks, which he shakes about him like the thyrsus of a bacchanal. He tears his waistcoat open—he bares his breast, as if he had scars to show—he bellows—he sobs—he weeps—and sits down at the end of his harangue, trembling all to the fingers' ends, like an exhausted Pythoness. . . . The poor minister was at last found innocent; and for how much of his safety he might be indebted to the impassioned defence of Mr. Lapslie, I shall not pretend to guess."

Mr. Lapslie died on the 11th of December 1824.<sup>2</sup> He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Norman M'Leod, of Glasgow.

<sup>1</sup> The collier had been refused baptism to his child, Mr. Lapslie accusing him of drunkenness.

<sup>2</sup> Of his family, we have heard that a son is still alive, somewhere in the West Indies. From a letter in the possession of the Publisher of this Work, addressed to his father, it appears that Mr. Lapslie had been very anxious to have one of his sons indentured with him to a mechanical profession.





No. CCX.

## O'BRIEN, THE IRISH GIANT,

AND

## WILLIAM RANKEN, ESQ.

WHILE exhibiting himself here, in February 1803, O'BRIEN took a fancy for a greatcoat, and the order was forthwith given—*not* to Convener RANKEN, as the Print would infer, but to Deacon Jollie, a tailor in extensive business, and whose shop was at the head of the Old Assembly Close. The circumstance, trifling as it may seem, created much noise at the time. A greatcoat for a man who stood eight feet one inch, and weighed five hundredweight! was a novelty unprecedented among the "Knights of the Thimble," either in ancient or modern Athens; for, although giants are said to have existed in days of yore, whose height could not be less than thirty feet, there is no evidence whatever that they wore greatcoats.<sup>1</sup> People flocked from all quarters of the city to have a peep at the wonderful coat; and many were astonished how a man so small as Mr. Jollie's foreman (the person who actually measured the giant) could have accomplished the task. The curiosity of the multitude was the more excited, as the "little tailor" preserved a solemn silence on the subject.

<sup>1</sup> Amongst men of extraordinary size observed in Europe, the following are among the more remarkable.—In the year 1735 there was shown at Paris, a Finlander, born in a village near Tornea, who was six feet eight inches and eight lines in height. In 1760 a guard of the Duke of Brunswick, and the giant Macgrath, were seen in London, each of whom was seven feet and some inches. A Swedish peasant, and the giant Cajan, a Finlander, were eight feet eight lines. The giant Gillie, of Trent, was eight feet two inches and eight lines; and a guard of the King of Prussia, eight feet six inches and eight lines.

In a letter quoted in a newspaper, 10th April 1764, it is said "that a giant had arrived from Trent, measuring fifteen of their ells (about fourteen feet) in height, and has been so tall ever since he was nine years old." This Italian giant beats all the other ones to sticks. He was just twice the height of Mr. Bamford, hatter, in Shore Lane, commonly called the giant, "being above seven feet high," and who died in November 1768. There was also the Caithness giant, William Sutherland, commonly called William More, who was born—at least so it is said—about the end of the fourteenth century, who measured nine feet five inches. In more modern times, besides those noticed in the previous article on *Byrne*, we may instance the giantess Mrs. Cooke, who delighted the inhabitants of Modern Athens some few years since, and who presented to her visitors a portrait of herself, beautifully depicted on the top of her handbills; and Mons. Louis, a Frenchman, who is represented as seven feet six inches in height.

The *least* giant we have heard of is noticed in the *Buda Gazette* of the 6th December 1788, where mention is made of the "death of the *greatest* soldier in the imperial army two days before. He measured six feet eleven inches, was born at Warburgh, and was a soldier in Lacy's battalion of infantry. Each of his meals consisted of three pounds of boiled beef and as much bread. He was allowed twenty-four kreutzers per day. His body was given to the anatomy school in the University at Pesth, where they intend to preserve his skeleton."

Whether he had taken the giant's altitude by his shadow, as geometricians were wont to measure steeples,<sup>1</sup> or had recourse to the less scientific assistance of chairs and stools, we know not; but to this day the secret has never been disclosed. From what the taciturn tailor inadvertently disclosed, it appeared that the *great man* was much tickled by the process, as he jocularly said to his little friend—"You and I may yet grace the windows of the print-shops." O'Brien was not far wrong in his conjecture; and he perhaps spoke from some knowledge he had of the caricaturist. Kay endeavoured by every means to catch a likeness of the *foreman*. He sent for him to various "houffs" to coax him with strong drink, but the important little man had no notion of being handed down to posterity; and, the more securely to conceal his precious person, he constantly kept a screen on the shop window, that the artist might not espy him at the board. Thus defeated in his endeavours to catch the real "Simon Pure," the artist conferred the honour on Convener Ranken, who, opportunely enough, had rendered himself somewhat conspicuous in city matters.

MR. PATRICK COTTER O'BRIEN—"the wonder of the age," and one of the tallest men seen in Scotland since the days of Dunnam, in the somewhat fabulous reign of Eugene II, who measured eleven feet and a half—was born at Kinsale in 1760. Of his history little more is known than that he travelled the country for many years, exhibiting himself to all who chose to gratify their curiosity at a trifling expense. He was eight feet one inch in height, and weighed five hundredweight; but, judging from the portraiture, he appears to have been deficient in symmetry.<sup>2</sup> "This man," says a notice in an old magazine, "when he first began to derive a subsistence from an exposure of his person to the public, was deeply affected by a sense of humiliation; and often shed tears when, among the crowd whom curiosity attracted, any spectator treated him with respect. In time, however, all these tender feelings were entirely subdued; and he was latterly as much distinguished for his pride as he was before for modesty. Such transitions, however," concludes the notice, "are not uncommon in *great men*." As an instance of his capricious temper, it is said that when the tailor went home with his greatcoat, the giant found innumerable faults with it—"By St. Patrick it wasn't a coat at all, at all, at all!" The little foreman, much discomfited, was in the act of retiring with "the *greatcoat* under his arm," when O'Brien's servant, tapping him gently on the shoulder, gave a word of consolation. "Och, botheration, I see ye arn't *up* to the great man. Just keep the coat beside you till I let you know when he is in good

<sup>1</sup> In that strange collection of advertisements preserved by Captain Grose, in his "Guide to Health, Wealth, Riches, and Honour," London, 8vo, a tailor announces the important fact that he makes *breeches* by geometry! Perhaps O'Brien's schemer may have studied under this scientific artificer:

<sup>2</sup> An eye-witness thus describes his appearance:—"He was in fact a perfect *excrecence*. His hand was precisely like a shoulder of mutton. He had double knuckles—prodigious lumps at his hip bones—and when he rose off the table, on which he always sat, his bones were distinctly heard as if crashing against one another. To support himself, he always placed the top of the door under his *oxter* [arm-pit]."

key, and then the coat will fit to a certainty." The servant kept his promise. In a day or two the tailor returned—found O'Brien in excellent humour; and the greatcoat—"O, nothing in the world could be more *complete*!"

While in Edinburgh, O'Brien exhibited himself in the premises known as the "*Salamander Land*,"<sup>1</sup> opposite the Royal Exchange. The following piece of bombast was a standing paragraph in his advertisements:—

"How fortunate for Mr. O'Brien that he holds such a situation in existence that no one can rival him in the public estimation. Kings may be dethroned—ministers dismissed—actors supplanted—tradesmen ruined—and every other situation experience a similar reverse of fortune, *except the above gentleman*, whose transcendent superiority is universally acknowledged; and who would not be injured in the least if kings, ministers, actors, and tradesmen were to unite their efforts to produce a rival, since they would find themselves unequal to such magnanimous undertaking."

Our giant was, in money matters, a very prudent person. He managed his receipts so well, "that," as observes his biographer,<sup>2</sup> "at the moment he is distinguished as the largest, he is also known to be not the least independent man in the kingdom, having in the neighbourhood of his residence at Enfield several houses his own property; which render his further exhibition unnecessary."

O'Brien died at the Hot-Wells, Bristol, upon the 8th of September 1806, and was interred at the Catholic Chapel, in Trenchard Street. His coffin was nine feet five inches, and so broad that five ordinary men could lie in it with ease. The brass plate contained the following inscription:—"Patrick Cotter O'Brien, of Kinsale, Ireland, whose stature was eight feet one inch, died 8th September 1806, aged forty-six."

MR. WILLIAM RANKEN, although diminutive in contrast with the enormous bulk of the Irish Hercules, was of the middle size, and a man of goodly proportions. He was a native of the south side of Edinburgh, and the son of a respectable tailor. Having been brought up to his father's profession, he commenced business on his own account about the year 1778, in one of the old houses<sup>3</sup> opposite the City Guard. He afterwards moved to a house in the Lawnmarket; and latterly resided in the land forming the north-east corner of the Parliament Square—with piazzas and a stone stair in front—destroyed by the great fire in 1824. This property he purchased from the heirs of the late Mr. Dempster, jeweller.

Mr. Ranken was one of the most extensive and respectable clothiers in Edinburgh. He took an interest in city politics, and was first chosen Deacon of the Incorporation in 1791, and Deacon Convener in 1799 and 1800. These offices he filled repeatedly afterwards, and was for many years an influential

<sup>1</sup> So called from its having escaped two great fires; the last of which, in 1824, destroyed the Parliament Square, and a portion of the south side of the High Street.

<sup>2</sup> "Extraordinary Characters of the Nineteenth Century," London, 1805, 8vo; a very rare and curious work, which was never finished. The text and plates are both engraved on copper.

<sup>3</sup> Since rebuilt.

member of the Town Council. He was a warm supporter of Lord Melville. Among other things which distinguished Mr. Ranken's career as a city ruler, was the construction of a chair for the Convener of the Trades, directly opposite and on a level with the seat of the Lord Provost. In the accomplishment of this most important affair he experienced considerable opposition, on the ground that it was absurd to elevate the Convener (whose only title to pre-eminence is the antiquity of the incorporation of which he is deacon or preses) to a level with the Chief Magistrate. The opponents of the attempt further declared, that it was most ridiculous to have apparently two presidents at the board. Ranken, however, carried his point; and the chair still remains an existing memorial of his perseverance.

Mr. Ranken retired from business some years prior to his death, which occurred at his house, Melville Street, on the 15th June 1815. He was twice married, and had children by both unions.

#### No. CCXI.

### FAITHFUL SERVICE REWARDED.

THIS caricature refers to the unsuccessful issue of a bill proposed in 1793 for the "Augmentation of Ministers' Stipends"—a subject which had engaged the attention of the General Assembly for some time prior. In 1788, the "Sketch of a Plan,"<sup>1</sup> was drawn up and published by the late Sir Henry Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart., which met with the general approval of the clergy in so far that, the year following, a committee was appointed to inquire into the matter, and to report at next meeting of the Assembly.

In 1790 the Report—founded on the suggestions of Sir Henry—was accordingly presented, recommending the following proposals:—"That the fund for augmentation shall arise out of the unexhausted teinds of each parish: out of the produce arising from the bishops' tithes; out of the vacant stipends of the several parishes in Scotland; and that, in order to the accomplishment of this end, each parish shall *remain vacant at least for one year* after the death of the last incumbent. Application shall be made to the Crown for the above tithes; and a bill brought into Parliament to enable the Lords of Session, as Commissioners of Teinds, to appropriate the same in terms of the act: the smallest stipends to be first augmented, and so on in regular order." After the reading of this Report, a motion was made, and unanimously agreed to, "that the Report be re-committed, with instructions to the committee to digest and

<sup>1</sup> Sketch of a Plan for Augmenting the Livings of the Ministers of the Established Church of Scotland, by means of the Vacant Stipends. With Tables and Illustrations. By Sir H. Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart., D.D. 4to, 1s. 6d. Creech.



May 1857

*Faithful service rewarded.*



ripen a plan of augmentation of the parochial stipends, and to use all prudent and proper means to learn the sentiments of the members of the Church, and of the landed proprietors of Scotland ; and to report to next Assembly."

In accordance with this resolution, a bill was prepared by the Lord Advocate (Robert Dundas, Esq. of Arniston), and introduced into Parliament in 1793 ; but, from the little countenance extended towards it by the ministry, and the strong opposition of the landed proprietors, he was under the necessity of withdrawing the measure. Adverting to the subject in the ensuing General Assembly, the Lord Advocate stated that "the bill brought into Parliament for defining and regulating the powers of the Commission of Teinds, was not to be considered as *lost* ; but was withdrawn by him at the desire of a great body of the landholders of Scotland, who had stated that they had not considered the same with sufficient attention, and who requested delay."

The zeal displayed by the Lord Advocate, for the interests of the Church, was acknowledged in a vote of thanks ; and the Moderator (the Rev. Dr. Hardie), and several other gentlemen, were added to the former committee, "with instructions that they should attend to the subject, and take such steps as should appear to them conducive to the interest of the Church."<sup>1</sup> But in the discussion to which the unexpected failure of the bill gave rise, notwithstanding the explanation of the Lord Advocate, some of the members—especially those of the moderate party—were led into warm expressions of dissatisfaction with the little sympathy manifested for them by the administration ; and among others, DRS. CARLYLE of Inveresk and GRIEVE<sup>2</sup> of Edinburgh—whose heads adorn the necks of the two JACKASSES—went the length of charging the ministry with ingratitude to those who had proved themselves their best friends ; who had laboured in every way to uphold their government ; and who, as the latter reverend gentleman asserted, had even risked the friendship of their flocks, and their own usefulness as pastors, in their efforts to serve them.

Such language as this could not fail to be displeasing to a portion of the Assembly. Shortly after Dr. Grieve had finished his harangue, Dr. Bryce Johnstone rose and remarked, that the complaint of his reverend brother had recalled to his mind an incident that occurred some years before in that part of the country where his lot was cast. At the ordination of a young minister, the charge happened to be delivered by one who had been some considerable time in the

<sup>1</sup> The exertions of the clergy were ultimately successful in procuring an augmentation of their incomes by the passing of an Act of Parliament, which provided that each pastor is entitled to a manse and glebe, of the value of £40 a year, besides a salary of £150 ; and when the tithes of the parish cannot supply this sum, the deficiency is to be made good by the Exchequer.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. Henry Grieve—formerly of Dalkeith—was then one of the ministers of the Old Church, Edinburgh ; and, along with Drs. Robertson and Carlyle, had uniformly given his influence to maintain the ascendancy of the moderate, or Government party in the Church courts. He died in 1810. The following notice occurs of his death :—"Feb. 10. At Canaan House, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, Dr. Henry Grieve, Senior Minister of the Old Church of Edinburgh, one of the Deans of the Chapel Royal, and one of His Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary for Scotland.

ministry, and whose observation of men and things enabled him to give many important advices to his young brother, respecting the conduct he should pursue towards the different classes of his parishioners.<sup>1</sup> Among others, he dwelt particularly upon the heritors ; against succumbing to whom, contrary to the dictates of his conscience in any matter, he earnestly cautioned the object of his charge. "Be assured of this," said he, "that if you once yield to them in anything that is wrong, their exactions will always go on increasing, until, having been driven by them from concession to concession, you will at last be urged to a point beyond which you cannot possibly go. Here, then, you will be obliged to refuse them at last ; and what will all your former concessions avail you then ? Nothing ! On the contrary, that one refusal, after so long a course of submission, will incense them more than if you had never yielded to them at all ; while the only plea that will be left to you, in mitigation of their wrath, will be the old one of Balaam's ass—'Am not I thine ass, on which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine until this day ?'"

The Doctor then went on, amid the laughter of the house, to apply his anecdote to the case of his brethren opposite to him ; who, after sacrificing their time, energies, and even usefulness, to the upholding of the Pitt ministry, had received so ungracious a return ; while they had placed themselves in circumstances, in which their remonstrances sounded pretty much like that of the ass aforesaid !

This speech settled the debate ; but the joke was too good for Kay to lose ; and, accordingly, in a few days afterwards, appeared the etching of "Faithful Service Rewarded." The rider, we need scarcely mention, is the late LORD MELVILLE.

## No. CCXII.

### MR. GEORGE WILLIAMSON,

KING'S MESSENGER AND ADMIRAL MACER FOR SCOTLAND.

MR. WILLIAMSON was originally a printer, and for some time employed in the *Courant Office*.<sup>2</sup> He became King's Messenger about 1784 ; and among the first cases of any note, in which he was called upon to act, was that of the celebrated William Brodie, in 1788. After the apprehension of the Deacon in Holland, he escorted him from London to Edinburgh.

<sup>1</sup> The individual referred to by Dr. Johnstone was Mr. James Lindsay, successively minister of Lauder, Lochmaben, and Kirkliston.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. David Ramsay, father of the late George Ramsay, Esq., printer, and Mr. Williamson, were fellow-apprentices ; and on this account a feeling of kindness continued to be mutually entertained.





On the way the prisoner behaved with much levity of manner, and Williamson used to tell several amusing stories respecting him. While at Amsterdam, Brodie met a Scots woman who asked him if he had been long from Scotland, adding, that one *Brodie*, a citizen of Edinburgh, was accused of robbing the Excise Office; and that a great reward was offered for his apprehension. In the same city he became acquainted with the person who had committed a forgery on the Bank of Scotland. "He was a very clever fellow," said Brodie, "and had it not been for my apprehension, I could have mastered the process in a week."

Before arriving in Edinburgh, Brodie was anxious to have his beard cropped, an operation in which he had not indulged for several days. Afraid to trust the razor in the hands of a person in his circumstances, Mr. Williamson offered to act the part of tonsor, assuring the prisoner that he was well qualified for the task. Brodie patiently submitted to the process, which was awkwardly and very indifferently performed by the man of captions and hornings. "George," said he, as the last polishing stroke had been given, "if you are no better at your own business than you are at *shaving*, a person may employ you once, but I'll be —— if ever he does so again!"

Williamson acquired considerable notoriety in his official capacity in 1793 and subsequent years, among the "Friends of the People," to whom he became obnoxious for his activity as an emissary of the law. Muir of Huntershill and Palmer from Dundee were among the first and most distinguished of the Reformers whom he arrested; and when the late Mr. Hamilton Rowan, accompanied by the Hon. Simon Butler, came from Dublin to challenge the Lord Advocate,<sup>1</sup> Williamson was prepared to welcome them, on their arrival at Dumbreck's Hotel, with a warrant for their apprehension.

In the performance of his duty Mr. Williamson displayed considerable tact and address; and, without rudeness, was firm and decided. He was a man of more gentleness and humanity than individuals of his profession are generally supposed to be. There are many instances in which he has been known, rather than resort to extreme measures, to have himself paid the debt of the unfortunate individual against whom he had diligence. Being Excise Constable, at that time all the decreets for arrears of licenses were put in force through his hands, under the direction of the late Mr. James Bremner, depute-solicitor of stamps, to whom he invariably reported all cases of distress. The reply of that good-hearted gentleman usually was—"I leave the matter to yourself, Mr. Williamson; the Government do not wish to make beggars, though they may be fond of the revenue."

In extensive employment, Williamson is understood to have at one time realised a considerable fortune. He lived in the Lord President's Stairs, Parliament Square, but had a country house at Liberton, where he and his

<sup>1</sup> Hamilton Rowan was then Secretary to the Society of United Irishmen; and some reflections in which the Lord Advocate had indulged at the trial of Muir were the cause of offence.

family resided during summer. Being a keen amateur horticulturist, he kept a gardener at Liberton; and his garden, long known for the superior collection which it contained, was much frequented.

Mr. Williamson died at Edinburgh on the 15th February 1823, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and was buried at Newbattle. He was twice married, and by his first wife had two sons and a daughter. His second wife was a sister of the late Mr. Peacock of Stenhouse, from whom he held the house and ground at Liberton on very advantageous terms.<sup>1</sup> His eldest son, David, was a writer to the Signet; and James, a writer and messenger.

No. CCXIII.

## MR. FRANCIS BRAIDWOOD,

CABINET-MAKER.

THIS caricature of a respectable citizen was meant to satirise his somewhat extravagant and fastidious taste in matters of dress and fashion. According to Kay's notes, he "was among the first of the bucks who appeared with shoestrings instead of buckles."<sup>2</sup> In the Print it will be observed that these appendages are prominently displayed, especially on the "cloots" of one of the "fellow bucks," with whom the artist has thought proper to confront him. The engraving originally bore the inscription—"I say, don't laugh, for we are brothers." Although by no means a fop, in the common meaning of the term, Mr. Braidwood was not insensible to the advantages he possessed in a tall, athletic frame, and commanding appearance; but, much as the caricature was calculated to wound his feelings, he displayed his good sense by taking no other notice of it than to join heartily in the laugh which it produced.

The father of Mr. Braidwood (William) was a candlemaker at the head of the West Bow; and so strictly presbyterian and religious, that he obtained the *soubriquet* of the *Bowhead Saint*. In burlesque of his uncommon zeal, it is told that he once caused a bird, with its cage, to be placed in the City Guard for profaning the Sabbath by whistling "O'er the water to Charlie." The real

<sup>1</sup> Williamson held the ground for about 20s. an acre; and his brother-in-law became bound to reimburse him for any ameliorations or improvements he might make on the property. On the strength of this agreement, Williamson made out a claim for £900, which Mr. Peacock refused to pay. On the demise of Mr. Williamson, his heirs carried the matter before the Sheriff, when a remit was made, and professional men appointed to inspect and report upon the extent and benefit of the improvements. The claim was subsequently reduced to £300.

<sup>2</sup> His adoption of shoestrings, we believe, did not altogether arise from a desire to be at the top of the *ton*. Having for some time been much annoyed by an injury on the rise of his foot—upon which the buckle immediately pressed—he found great relief on abandoning the old fashion.





circumstances of the case were these. On one of his rounds to see that the day of rest was properly respected—a self-imposed task undertaken by certain of the citizens—he happened to meet a person in livery carrying a cage and bird. Conceiving this to be a violation of public decorum, he remonstrated with the footman, who retaliated in such an abusive manner as led to the forcible seizure of the feathered songster.

Mr. Braidwood was a man of great personal strength, and well calculated to act as a conservator of order. On another occasion, hearing a noise issuing from a tavern in the neighbourhood of James's Court as he passed, he immediately entered, and began to expostulate with the landlord. The latter at once acknowledged the impropriety of entertaining such brawlers on a Sabbath morning, but told him in a whisper that he was afraid to challenge his customers, one of them being no less a personage than *Captain Porteous* of the City Guard. This notorious individual—whose fate is well recorded in the *Heart of Mid-Lothian*—was a man of loose habits, and so reckless and tyrannical that few were inclined to come into angry collision with him. Mr. Braidwood felt no such dread. Armed with a small sword, which he usually carried, he rushed into the apartment, denounced the conduct of Porteous to his face, and seizing the cards with which the party were engaged, threw them into the fire, while the Captain and his associates—astonished and overawed—retreated with precipitation.

MR. FRANCIS BRAIDWOOD, the subject of our sketch, was apprenticed in early life to a cabinet-maker. On the expiry of his indenture he repaired to London, where he remained for a short time in order to acquire a more thorough knowledge of his profession. He then returned to Edinburgh—set up in business on his own account—and was for some years eminently successful. He was elected Deacon of the Wrights in 1795, and Deacon Convener the year following. His workshop was at one period in the Pleasance, near the head of Arthur Street, and his furniture shop or warehouse on the South Bridge. Latterly he removed to Adam Square, and occupied the premises afterwards possessed by Messrs. Dalgleish and Forrest.

Mr. Braidwood inherited a considerable portion of the personal prowess of his father. In every way respectable as a citizen, he was no bigot in religion, and participated joyously in the amusements and recreations peculiar to the times. He was a member of the Edinburgh Burgess Golfing Club, and was greatly celebrated as a golfer. He used to say that "*fatigue* was merely ideal." A contemporary member of the Society recollects having played at golf with him on one occasion from *six* in the morning till *four* in the afternoon; and while our informant admits being "quite knocked up," he states that Mr. Braidwood did not seem in the least fatigued.<sup>1</sup> So devotedly fond was he of this ancient game, that when no longer able, by reason of age, to go round the

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Braidwood was in the practice of taking bets at golf, the stipulations of which were, that he should have two strokes at the ball with a common *quart bottle*, while his opponent should have one in the usual way with his club. However disadvantageous this might seem, he invariably came off the victor.

Links, he came regularly every Saturday and played at what are termed the *short holes*; and to the last he continued to dine regularly with the Society at their weekly and quarterly meetings.

Of Mr. Braidwood's good nature and social humour, the following instance is told. At a convivial meeting of the Golfing Society at Bruntsfield Links on one occasion, a Mr. Megget—one of the members, and a good golfer—took offence at something Mr. Braidwood had said. Being highly incensed, he desired the latter to follow him to the Links, and he "would do for him." Without at all disturbing himself, Mr. Braidwood pleasantly replied, "Mr. Megget, if you will be so good as go to the Links and *wait till I come*, I will be very much obliged to you." This produced a general burst of laughter, in which his antagonist could not refrain from joining; and it had the effect of restoring him to good humour for the remainder of the evening.

Mr. Braidwood was a member of the *Spendthrift Club*, so called in ridicule of the very moderate indulgence of its members; and he was one of the *four B's*—"Bryce, Bisset, Baxter, and Braidwood"—who, after attending church during the forenoon service, generally devoted the latter part of the day, if the weather was fine, to a quiet stroll into the country.<sup>1</sup> Several others joined the *B's* in their "Sunday walks." Mr. Smellie, and the late Mr. Adam Pearson, Secretary of Excise, were frequently of the party. They usually met at the Royal Exchange, immediately on the dismissal of the forenoon church; and, as suggested by Mr. Braidwood, their plan was always to walk in the direction from whence the wind blew, as by that means they avoided the smoke of the city both in going and returning.

Mr. Braidwood was a captain of the Edinburgh Volunteers, and entered with great spirit into the military proceedings of the civic warriors. Not satisfied with the prosperity he had experienced as a cabinet-maker, he latterly began to speculate in the working of quarries; and contracted for buildings not only in Scotland but in England. In these, however, he fell so far short of the success anticipated, as to occasion a considerable diminution of the wealth he had previously acquired.

Mr. Braidwood<sup>2</sup> married a Miss Mitchell, daughter of a brewer in Leith. At his death, which occurred about the year 1827, he left two sons<sup>3</sup> and two daughters.

<sup>1</sup> The brother *elders* of some of the *B's* were not a little dissatisfied at being so frequently left to officiate singly at the church-doors in the afternoons.

<sup>2</sup> His brother, Mr. William Braidwood, was long manager of the Caledonian Insurance Company, and for upwards of forty years one of the pastors of the Baptist congregation, which then met in the Pleasance. He died in 1830, universally esteemed by all who knew him as a man of great moral worth, and exemplary in all the duties of life. He was the author of several valuable religious publications, among which were Letters to Dr. Chalmers regarding his address to the inhabitants of the parish of Kilmeny.

<sup>3</sup> James, the eldest son, who, at the hazard of his life, distinguished himself so much during the great fires in Edinburgh in 1824—and for which he was deservedly and widely applauded—was chosen superintendent of the fire-engines in London; where his conduct was such as to call forth the merited eulogium of all who ever witnessed his daring and praiseworthy exertions for the preservation of life and property. William, the youngest, settled in America, and the two daughters in Edinburgh.





## No. CCXIV.

## THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF EGLINTON,

WHEN MAJOR OF LORD FREDERICK CAMPBELL'S REGIMENT OF FENCIBLES.

HUGH MONTGOMERIE, twelfth Earl of Eglinton, was the eldest son of Alexander Montgomerie of Coilsfield.<sup>1</sup> He was born about the year 1740, and entered the army so early as 1755, as an ensign in Lieutenant-General Skelton's Regiment of Foot. He served in America during the greater part of the Seven Years' War, where he acquired the reputation of a brave soldier, and was fourteen years Captain of a company of the First or Royal Regiment of Foot.<sup>2</sup> At the breaking out of hostilities with France, in 1778, he was appointed Major in Lord Frederick Campbell's Regiment of Fencibles,<sup>3</sup> which was raised in the counties of Argyle, Bute, Dumbarton, Renfrew, Lanark, and Ayr, and of which Lord Frederick was Colonel.

In 1780, at the general election, the Major was chosen Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr, in opposition to Sir Adam Fergusson of Kilkerran,

<sup>1</sup> A branch of the house of Eglinton, descended from Alexander, the sixth Earl, better known by the expressive appellation of *Graysteel*. He was of the Seton family (one of the most ancient and widely connected in Scotland), but in consequence of his mother Margaret being the heiress of line of the Montgomeries, Earl Hugh (whom he succeeded) executed an entail in his favour; and, having taken the name of Montgomerie, he was (through the influence of his uncle, the Earl of Dunfermline, who was Lord Chancellor, and of Lord Binning, afterwards Earl of Melrose and Haddington), allowed the earldom by James the First. In the civil wars he supported the popular party, but was greatly opposed to the execution of Charles the First. He died 7th January 1661, aged seventy-three. The subject of this memoir was descended from Colonel James Montgomerie, fourth son of Earl Alexander.

<sup>2</sup> His lordship told many interesting anecdotes of the American campaign—among others, the following of Sir Ralph Abercromby. That celebrated commander was leading an assault, at which his lordship was present, upon an American fort, when, as they approached, the enemy suddenly opened a tremendous fire on the assailants, who, for a moment were confounded, and stood still. Sir Ralph marched on unmoved; but not hearing the tramp of the column behind, he turned round as the smoke of the stunning volley was clearing away, and pointing to the fort with his sword, exclaimed—"What! am I to take the place myself?" The response was a hearty cheer, and a furious rush upon the enemy, by which the fort was carried.

At the same onset the gallant commander was followed by a tall captain and a short lieutenant, both of the name of M'Donald. The former was unfortunately shot in the breast; and he reeled back upon the latter to measure himself with the earth, and finish his career of glory. The brave lieutenant, who had not observed the fatal cause of this retrograde movement, and fearing the courage of his clansman had given way, seized him by the coat, and in a half whisper cried in his ear—"Remember your name is M'Donald."

<sup>3</sup> This regiment was raised under the joint influence of the Argyle and Eglinton families, the latter having the nomination of officers for two companies—of one of which the last Earl of Glencairn (on whose death Burns wrote the "Bard's Lament") was appointed Captain.

who had sat in the former Parliament.<sup>1</sup> He was again returned for the same county in 1784, but "vacated his seat in 1789, by accepting the office of Inspector of Military Roads; the duties of which he performed for some years with assiduity, travelling on foot over extensive tracts of rugged ground in the Highlands, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper courses for the roads, to the great advantage of the public, by rendering the lines shorter, and avoiding the expense of several bridges deemed necessary under the former plans."<sup>2</sup>

On the declaration of war by the French Convention against Great Britain and Holland, in 1793, seven regiments of Fencibles were ordered to be raised in Scotland for the internal defence of the country. One of these, the West Lowland Fencibles, being under the immediate patronage of the Eglinton and Coilsfield families, Major Montgomerie was appointed Colonel. Glasgow was fixed as the head-quarters of this regiment. The Colonel lost no time in beating up for recruits throughout the west country, and especially in Ayrshire, where he was eminently successful. At the village of Tarbolton alone, in the immediate neighbourhood of his paternal seat of Coilsfield, a company of volunteers were soon congregated; and the circumstance of their departure for head-quarters is still remembered as a day of note in the annals of the village.<sup>3</sup> In the morning

<sup>1</sup> On this occasion an expedient was resorted to by the candidates, in order to prevent their friends among the freeholders, who might have troublesome creditors, from being laid hold of at the critical moment of election. The advertisement, which appeared in the newspapers of the day, is as follows:—"In order to prevent vexatious diligences being used against individuals in the shire of Ayr, by attacking the electors of either party, at the eve of the Michaelmas Head Court, or upon the day of election, in hopes of that critical period to recover payment, Sir Adam Fergusson and Major Montgomerie, the two candidates, have agreed that, in the event of any of the friends of either party being attacked, a real voter present, in the interest of the opposite party, shall retire out of Court; which renders it vain for any person to think they shall have a better chance of recovering payment, by using rash means, at this particular time."

<sup>2</sup> Douglas's Peerage, by Wood.

<sup>4</sup> Among others who "followed to the field" was an eccentric personage of the name of Tait. He was a tailor, and in stature somewhat beneath the military standard; but he was a poet, and zealous in the cause of loyalty. He had sung the deeds of the Montgomeries in many a couplet; and, having animated the villagers with his loyal strains, resolved, like a second Tyrtæus, to encourage his companions at arms to victory by the fire and vigour of his verses. It is said he could not write, nevertheless he actually published a small volume of poems. These have long ago sunk into oblivion. Still "Sawney Tait the tailor" is well remembered. He was a bachelor; and, like a true son of genius, occupied an attic of very small dimensions. At the "June fair," when the village was crowded, Saunders, by a tolerated infringement of the excise laws, annually converted his "poet's corner" into a temple for the worship of Bacchus, and became publican in a small way. He was himself the presiding genius, and his apartment was always well frequented, especially by the younger portion of the country people, who were amused with his oddities. He sang with peculiar animation; and failed not to give due recitative effect to the more lengthy productions of his muse:—it might be in celebration of a bonspiel, in which the curlers of Tarbolton had been victorious over those of the parish of Stair—of a love-match—or such other local matter calculated to interest his rustic hearers; by whom his poems were highly applauded as being "unco weel put thegither." Some of his songs obtained a temporary popularity. One in particular, on Mrs. Alexander of Ballochmyle, was much talked of, probably from the circumstance of the lady having condescended to patronise the village laureate, by requesting his attendance at Ballochmyle, where he recited the piece—was rewarded—and afterwards continued to be a privileged frequenter of the hall. Poor Saunders, unluckily, was more in repute for his songs than his needle. He was, no

they were assembled round a small hill or knoll at the village called *Hoodshill*, where the Colonel had caused breakfast to be prepared for them, and where a vast crowd had assembled to witness their departure. Mrs. Montgomerie and her two daughters, the latter of whom were attired in scarlet riding-habits, with Highland bonnets, together with the Colonel and several of the neighbouring gentry, also breakfasted in a tent set apart for them. When breakfast was finished, and the soldiers marshalled in close order, the lady of Coilsfield, ascending a proper eminence on the hill, addressed them in a neat and appropriate speech. She regretted the occurrence of circumstances by which they were called from their homes; but she hoped that Scotland would never lack the hearty support of her sons when a foreign foe threatened invasion. To the women—some of whom were assembled no doubt to take leave of their husbands or lovers—she observed that, however disagreeable parting might be, it was a bereavement which she herself, in common with them all, had to submit to, and which it became them to endure with becoming resolution. Mrs. Montgomerie concluded her address, during which she was repeatedly cheered, by expressing a hope that peace would soon restore their friends. The volunteers, who were in regimentals, and presented a very fine appearance, then deployed in marching order, the villagers following and cheering them for several miles.

Immediately after the West Lowland Fencibles had been embodied, Colonel Montgomerie raised another corps for more extended service, called the "Glasgow Regiment," which was disbanded in 1795, the men being drafted into other regiments of the line. About this time the Colonel was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Edinburgh Castle, in the room of Lord Elphinston.

In 1796 he was again returned Member of Parliament for the county of Ayr; but his seat became vacated almost immediately after, having succeeded to the earldom of Eglinton, upon the death of his cousin Archibald,<sup>1</sup> the eleventh Earl, on the 30th October of the same year.

While limited to the patrimonial revenue of Coilsfield,<sup>2</sup> the Colonel was

doubt, uncommonly expeditious; in proof of which it is told that on some particular occasion he had made a coat in one day; but then his "steeks" were prodigiously long, and with him fashion was out of the question, abiding as he always did by the "good old plan." The result was, that, while his brethren of the needle were paid eightpence a day, Saunders acknowledged his inferiority by claiming no more than sixpence! The military ardour of the poet was somewhat evanescent. Whether the duties were too fatiguing, or whether his compatriots had no relish for poetical excitements, we know not; but true it is that, in the dusk of a summer evening, some few weeks after the departure of the Fencibles, Saunders was seen entering the village, leading a goat which he had procured in his travels, and followed by a band of youngsters, who had gone to meet him on his approach. "Sawney Tait" lived to a great age; and retained his spirit and activity to the last.

<sup>1</sup> Brother to Alexander, the tenth Earl, who was shot in the well-known affair with Mungo Campbell. Their mother was the celebrated Countess of Eglinton, no less famed for her mental accomplishments than her beauty. She was the patron of Allan Ramsay, who dedicated "The Gentle Shepherd" to her, and a great patroness of literature.

<sup>2</sup> The old family of Coilsfield are still remembered for their homely manner and kind attention to the people in the neighbourhood. During the winter season, it was no uncommon thing to see the old Laird at the loch, surrounded by a number of his elderly tenants, in keen "curling contest" against the Major, with an equal number of the more youthful villagers. These contests were

distinguished for his good taste and public spirit. No one maintained a more liberal establishment. His horses were always of superior mettle, and his carriage the most handsomely mounted in the district; but, by his succession to the title and estates of Eglinton, a new and more extended field was opened. His predecessors, Earls Alexander and Archibald, had greatly improved their lands especially in the neighbourhood of Kilwinning. "They set the example," says a writer in 1803, "of introducing a new mode of farming—subdividing the land—sheltering it by belts of wooding, and planting the little rising mounts on their vast estates, by which means Ayrshire has become like a garden, and is one of the richest and most fertile counties in Scotland." Earl Hugh was not behind his predecessors. The first thing which presented itself as an object of improvement was the old Castle; which had been the family seat for nearly five hundred years. It was no doubt sufficiently strong, but

always terminated by a dinner of "beef and greens," and a suitable quantity of punch, at the expense of the vanquished; and no person was more delighted than the Laird when he happened to dine at the expense of the Major.

The Major, like his father, was social in his habits; and, among those who used to frequent the "big house," none were more welcome to dinner than the famous John Rankine, the Baron Bailie of Haughmerk—a small estate in the neighbourhood of Tarbolton, then the property of one M'Lure, a merchant in Ayr, but which now belongs to the Duke of Portland. Rankine was locally well known for his wit and Bacchanalian propensities; but he has been rendered more enduringly celebrated by the epistle of Burns, in which the poet addresses him—

"O rough, rude, ready-witted Rankine,  
The wail o' cocks for fun and drinking."

There are many anecdotes told of the Baron Bailie's "cracks and cants." He had always a shilling to spend; and while he kept the table in a roar, nothing gave him greater pleasure than to see his cronies, one by one, brought under by the stout John Barleycorn. The Bailie always seemed to drink fair; yet very seldom got top-heavy himself. One device by which he occasionally kept the bowl in circulation was a small wooden apparatus, on the principle of the modern "wheel of fortune," which he called "whigmaleerie." Whoever whigmaleerie pointed to was doomed to drink the next glass; and by this species of "thimble-rigging" it may be guessed the Bailie seldom left many sober in the company.

As an instance of the good old times, we may mention, by way of gossip, that during Rankine's bailiesship of Haughmerk, when the Martinmas rents were paid, his tenants were convened at the house of the miller on his estate, called the Mill-burn Mill, where ale and British spirits had been retailed by each successive miller, from time immemorial, and a good dinner and drink provided—the Bailie acting as croupier. None went from the Mill empty; and some of the older people, who never drank but once a year, had frequently to be taken home in the miller's cart.

The celebrated Laird of Logan was another frequent visitor at Coilsfield; and when there on one occasion with John Hamilton of Bargany, a staunch supporter of the honour and credit of his native district of Carrick, Mossman, a native of Maybole, was brought before Mr. Montgomerie as a Justice of the Peace, on suspicion of having committed an act of theft. Mr. Montgomerie called in the aid of his friends, who were also in the commission of the peace, to investigate the case, when it was resolved that the prisoner should be sent to Ayr jail for trial. The Laird of Logan assigned three reasons for concurring in the warrant:—1st, Because the prisoner had been found on the king's highway without cause: 2d, Because he had "wan'ered in his discourse;" and, 3d, Because he belonged to Carrick! The last was a fling at Bargany, and had the effect intended of provoking him to a warm defence of his district. Mossman suffered the last penalty of the law, for the trifling theft with which he was charged, amongst with other two felons, at Ayr, on the 20th May 1785. At the execution of these unfortunate men, the main rope by which they were suspended broke when they were thrown off (it is supposed from having been previously saturated with vitriol); and they remained in a half-hanged state until a new rope was procured, to carry their sentence into execution.

neither commodious nor elegant. He therefore had it immediately pulled down, and a splendid new castellated edifice erected in its stead. Of the buildings and lands we are tempted to quote the following description, written a few years after the completion of the structure :—

“It is one of the finest and most magnificent buildings in the west of Scotland ; nor is the noble appearance without disgraced by the finishing and furniture within—everything there is elegant and princely. Its site is indeed low, and still more concealed by being embosomed among fine old elms. It stands upon an extensive lawn, which is converted into the most beautiful pleasure-grounds. Nature here has put on none of her bold and majestic features ; but art has done much. Neither the towering rock, nor extended lake, nor navigable river, adds to its magnificence ; only a small river runs past it on the east and north, which is rendered much broader than it naturally is by being dammed back. On the banks of this stream the most delightful walks are formed. As you walk along, at one time a thicket of shrubbery conceals the water from your view, and at another it unexpectedly bursts upon your sight, and raises the pleasurable feelings, no less by surprise than by the beauty it displays ; small, however, as the river is, it adds much to the beauty of the scenery ; and the vast number of trout, which on a fine evening are seen sporting on its surface, tend much to increase those tranquil but pleasing emotions, which the song of the grove and the smiling landscape never fail to excite in the mind which has a taste for the beauties of nature, and a heart fitted for relishing the enjoyment of innocent pleasures. To these the humane and benevolent mind receives a vast accession, on seeing around it the timorous hare sporting unmolested in numbers. This persecuted creature finds here a safe asylum throughout this extensive policy, which contains nearly fourteen hundred acres ; not one of them is allowed to be molested or killed. On the dusk of a summer evening they reward his lordship's protection with their confidence, by often playing their innocent gambols before him, round one of the largest and most beautiful chestnut trees I ever saw, which stands on the green exactly opposite to the house.”

The Earl was an excellent farmer, and continued to improve on the plans of his predecessors, by draining and cultivating the waste lands, and otherwise increasing the value of his estates. Among other instances of his lordship's anxiety to create sources of local attraction may be mentioned the institution of “Bogside Races,” which, during his lifetime, from being well attended by gentlemen of the turf, were a vast benefit to the town of Irvine.

His attention, however, was by no means confined to his own immediate locality, the affairs of the county, and indeed all public matters, received a corresponding share of his attention. On the death of the Earl of Errol, in 1798, he was elected one of the representative Peers of Scotland ; and was again re-chosen at the general election in 1802.

The most extensive of all the Earl of Eglinton's undertakings was one which, although it proved in some measure ruinous to himself, now bids fair to realise some of those advantages to his descendants, which he of course never could expect to witness himself. We refer to the formation of the harbour of Ardrossan, and the projected canal from thence to Glasgow. The advantages presented by such a proposal appeared so manifest to the Earl, that he entered upon the speculation with the utmost enthusiasm, calculating upon his views being at once seconded by the commercial capitalists of Glasgow and Paisley, if not by some of the proprietors, whose lands would be considerably increased in value by the canal. The primary object of the design was to cut off the circuitous and even dangerous navigation of the Clyde, which, previous to the

introduction of steam-vessels, was a serious obstacle to the growing commerce of Glasgow. The bay of Ardrossan presented many natural advantages for an extensive harbour, having at its entrance a depth of six fathoms at low water, and five to three fathoms for more than one-half of its extent, with good anchorage, wherein the largest frigates, as well as merchantmen, might ride in safety; while, by cutting a canal to Glasgow, a ready transit for commerce with the west was anticipated, besides opening an internal communication through the most populous and important districts of the country. The line of canal, as well as the harbour and docks, were surveyed and estimated by the celebrated Mr. Telford. According to the plan, the canal was to commence at Tradestown in the suburbs of Glasgow; thence stretching along by the manufacturing districts of Paisley, Johnstone, etc., traversed one of the most remarkable seams of coal, being from seventy to ninety feet in thickness. There were to be in all thirty-one locks on the canal. In short, it was anticipated that Ardrossan would become to Glasgow what Liverpool is to Manchester.

The Earl immediately set about the immense undertaking, by procuring two Acts of Parliament—one for the harbour, and another for the canal; and on the 31st July 1806, being the anniversary of the birth of his eldest son, Lord Montgomerie, the foundation stone of the harbour was laid with more than usual masonic ceremony, and amid a vast concourse of spectators.

“On the summit of the rocks Lord Eglinton caused tents to be erected, in one of which were tables for three hundred persons; there was also an elegant tent for the reception of the ladies. The Freemasons of the ancient mother lodge, Kilwinning, with their Grand Master, William Blair of Blair, Esq., and a party of the Saltcoats Volunteers, with the band of the Ayrshire Rifle Battalion, proceeded from the town of Saltcoats along the shore to Ardrossan. Before the procession arrived at the harbour, they were joined by the Earl of Eglinton, accompanied by a number of the most respectable gentlemen of the country and neighbourhood—by Mr. Telford, the engineer, etc. At the moment the procession, amidst crowds of spectators, arrived at the pier, the Countess of Eglinton, attended by Lady Montgomerie, and above fifty ladies of the first rank and distinction in the country, appeared on the point of an eminence near the old Castle of Ardrossan, which overlooks the bay. At three o'clock the principal foundation stone, at the point where the pier is connected with the shore, was laid by the Grand Master, with the usual solemnities. The Earl of Eglinton then addressed the company in a very neat speech, in which his lordship stated that though, in the course of nature, he could not expect to see these works at the summit of their prosperity, he had no doubt that, long after he and many of those who had given aid to the measure were gone, the country would reap the advantages of them, and estimate their true value. Then, after a very impressive and suitable prayer was given by the Rev. Mr. Duncan, minister of Ardrossan, and immediately on a flag being hoisted in the adjacent mason's shed, where the stone had been prepared, a round was fired from eight field-pieces placed near the old Castle, and returned from two of his Majesty's cutters, which were stationed in the bay, with twenty-one guns. Two tables, each a hundred and twenty feet long, were laid, and upwards of two hundred persons sat down to a splendid dinner, with choice wines and every fruit of the season, provided by the Earl of Eglinton. After dinner several loyal and appropriate toasts were given. About seven o'clock the Earl and his Countess proceeded to Eglinton Castle, where a splendid ball concluded the evening; at Saltcoats also various parties spent the evening in dancing and festivity.”

The cost of the harbour of Ardrossan was originally estimated at £40,000; but the work was not long begun before it was evident, from unforeseen obstructions, that that sum would not half complete it, while the merchants of

Glasgow did not enter into the scheme with that alacrity which had been anticipated—the city having previously expended vast sums in deepening the Clyde. A company was no doubt formed, and the canal ultimately cut as far as Johnstone; but, for want of funds, it never went farther. Notwithstanding the lack of that encouragement he had expected, Lord Eglinton continued to prosecute, single-handed, the herculean task undertaken, although at a much slower pace than he could have wished. He left no means untried to keep the work advancing, having not only sold several valuable portions of his estate, but incurred debt to a large extent; indeed, it is understood that, previous to his death, he had expended on the harbour alone upwards of £70,000, without the satisfaction of having completed what had been so much an object of his solicitude. The Earl died at an advanced age in 1819, after having for many years honourably discharged the duties of Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Ayr, which were somewhat arduous, especially during the three latter years of his life.<sup>1</sup> His lordship was created a Baron of Great Britain and Ireland in 1806, by the title of Baron Ardrossan of Ardrossan. He was also a Knight of the order of the Thistle.

The character of the late Earl, like that of all other persons who take a decided part in public affairs, has been variously represented. Firmly attached to the Government, and resolute in repelling civil innovation, as well as foreign aggression, his opinions were of necessity not in unison with those whose politics were of a less conservative description. In the army he was known to be a strict disciplinarian; and, even at the head of his own Fencibles, he sometimes occasioned excitement by the severity of his punishments.<sup>2</sup> Apart from these considerations, the Earl was deservedly held in estimation. No man possessed a greater degree of public spirit, or could be more magnificent in his undertakings. In the case of the canal and harbour of Ardrossan, the result proved his lordship to have been too sanguine; and his estates certainly felt the paralysing effects of such a severe encroachment on his resources; yet the speculation employed many hands, and fed many families. In time it is to be hoped it will produce a portion of the good anticipated from it. As one of the most steady of the very few resident proprietors of Ayrshire, the Earl of Eglinton had an undoubted claim to respect. Except when called away by his parliamentary and other public duties, he remained constantly at home; and while he stimulated industry in his own neighbourhood, by his presence and example, he was on all occasions the patron and active promoter of whatever might tend to the improvement and prosperity of the country at large. In seasons of com-

<sup>1</sup> So very active and efficient indeed were his lordship's services in that capacity, that he obtained the approbation and applause of all parties. In the Justiciary Hall of the County Buildings, Ayr, there is a painting of the Earl, in the costume of the West Lowland Fencibles, painted by Sir Henry Raeburn, from the original picture in Eglinton Castle. This portrait was done by subscription, and placed in the Hall as a tribute of respect to his lordship's memory.

<sup>2</sup> It ought to be stated, in vindication of the Earl, that he had very bad materials to deal with. As every one that offered was enlisted in the Fencible regiments, they were consequently greatly mixed, and almost proverbial for the many bad characters to be found in the ranks.

mercial stagnation his lordship was ever ready to enter into any scheme of relief; and to the necessitous generally he was a constant friend. In domestic life he displayed much of the spirit and manners of the ancient baron. He was always accessible to his numerous tenantry; and notwithstanding a certain austerity of manner, lived on terms of familiarity with those around him.<sup>1</sup> He was much devoted to music as an evening amusement—performed on the violin with considerable skill—and composed the popular tunes called “Lady Montgomerie’s Reel,” and “Ayrshire Lasses,” besides several other admired airs—a selection of which was recently arranged for the pianoforte, and published by Mr. Turnbull of Glasgow.

Although for several years a member of the House of Commons, and deeply interested in the political questions of the day, the Earl was never distinguished for his oratory. Better qualified for the camp or for the field, he wisely refrained from attempting to contend in the arena of debate; but in all practical matters his assistance was equally ready and efficient. The following lines by Burns are truly descriptive of his character:—

“Thee, sodger Hugh,<sup>2</sup> my watchman stented,  
If bardies ere are represented:  
I ken, if that your *sword* were wanted,  
Ye’d lend your hand;  
But when there’s aught to *say* anent it,  
Ye’re at a stand.”<sup>3</sup>

The Earl married Eleanore, fourth daughter of Robert Hamilton, Esq. of Bourtreehill, in the county of Ayr, and sister to Jean Countess of Crawford and Lindsay; and had by her two sons and two daughters.

The eldest, Archibald Lord Montgomerie, died while abroad for his health in 1814.<sup>4</sup> He was Major-General, and a gallant officer; much esteemed and

<sup>1</sup> Among the privileged characters who used to frequent the Castle, *Daft Will Speir*, well known in that quarter, was the most regular. On his way from the kitchen one day after dinner, where he had been plentifully supplied, Will was met by his lordship, who inquired where he had been. “Ou, ay,” replied Will, in the act of polishing a pretty roughish bone, “plenty o’ freen’s whan a body has ocht. Yesterday, ye ne’er looked the road I was on.”

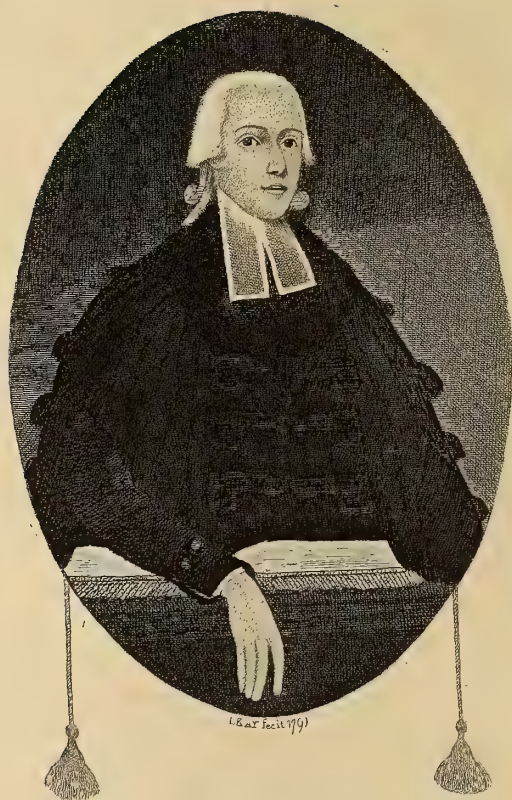
Although Will knew that nothing provoked the Earl so much as passing through his policies, yet he generally took the nearest way, independent of all obstructions. In the act of crossing a fence one day, he was discovered by his lordship, who called out—“Come back, sir, that’s not the road.” “Do ye ken,” said Will, “whaur I’m gaun?” “No,” replied the Earl. “Weel how the deil do ye ken whether this be the road or no?” (The Earl was particularly careful about his policies, and frequently prosecuted offenders with much severity.)

<sup>2</sup> He was at that time Major Montgomerie.

<sup>3</sup> These lines, although omitted in the “Earnest Cry and Prayer,” are given in Cunningham’s edition of Burns, from the poet’s MSS.

<sup>4</sup> Lord Montgomerie married Lady Mary Montgomerie, eldest daughter of Archibald, the eleventh Earl of Eglinton, by whom he had two sons. The eldest, a boy of great promise, died when about six years of age. He was much caressed by his grandfather, with whom he resided; and who caused an elegant column of white marble to be erected to his memory in a sequestered spot among the woods, near Eglinton Castle. The second son, Archibald, born in 1812, succeeded to the title. During his minority it is understood the estate was relieved of many of the burdens





beloved. The second, the Hon. Roger Montgomerie, who was a Lieutenant in the navy, fell a victim to pestilential disease at Port Royal, Jamaica, in January 1799.

Lady Jane remained unmarried till after her father's death. She was remarkable for every domestic virtue which could adorn the female character; and during her long residence at Eglinton Castle, a great portion of her time was occupied in attending the sick and relieving the destitute. To her care her brother the Earl was intrusted during his early years—a trust which she performed with the utmost affection and fidelity. Lady Jane was married to Archibald Hamilton, Esq. of Blackhouse, late of the East India Company's service, and resided at Roselle, a seat of the Earl of Eglinton, in the immediate neighbourhood of Ayr; where she continued to practise those charitable virtues which so much distinguished her earlier years.

Lady Lilius was married at Coilsfield, on the 1st February 1796, to Robert Dundas McQueen, Esq., of Braxfield, who died in 1819. Her ladyship afterwards married Richard Alexander Oswald, Esq., of Auchincruive.

No. CCXV.

REV. JAMES STRUTHERS,

MINISTER OF THE RELIEF CHAPEL, COLLEGE STREET.

MR. STRUTHERS was born at the village of Glassford, in Lanarkshire, in 1770. He early manifested abilities of no ordinary description; and, having studied with success at the University of Glasgow, he was licensed to preach at a period of life when most other students are only about to commence their course of divinity. In 1791, ere he had completed his majority, he was ordained to the Relief Chapel in College Street—the first of that connection erected in Edinburgh, and which had previously been filled by the Rev. Mr. James Baine.

Mr. Struthers soon became popular, and was considered one of the first pulpit orators of his day. He was highly esteemed as a man of superior intelligence; and his premature death, which took place on the 13th July 1807, was deeply and generally lamented.

Although often importuned to publish his discourses, Mr. Struthers constantly resisted the proposal. This diffidence was supposed to arise from a conviction that they were better adapted for the pulpit than the closet; but, on

on it. On obtaining the management of his own affairs in 1833, his lordship re-commenced the works which had been so long suspended at Ardrossan; and we learn that that harbour is now the most prosperous on the whole Ayrshire coast.

looking over his manuscripts, with a view to publication after his death, they were found in a very imperfect state ; so much so, that he had evidently not been in the habit of committing to paper more than an outline of his discourses.

A small but handsome monument, in the Greyfriars' Churchyard, bears the following record of his worth :—

“A Tribute  
of admiration, affection, and regret,  
to the memory of  
the late REVEREND JAMES STRUTHERS,  
a man of superior understanding,  
intelligence, and worth ;  
whose talents and success,  
as  
a pulpit orator,  
were not excelled, and scarcely equalled,  
in the place and period which were honoured  
by his short but distinguished  
mortal existence.

He was  
born at Glassford, on the 31st Oct. 1770 ;  
educated at the University of Glasgow ;  
ordained Minister of the First Relief Chapel  
(College Street), Edinburgh,  
28th July 1791 ;  
and died 13th July 1807.”

Mr. Struthers married a lady possessed of considerable fortune, of the name of Syme. By her he had six children, only two of whom survived—a son and daughter. The son, James Syme Struthers, D.D., was called to St. Andrew's Church and parish, Georgetown, Demerara ; and the daughter married the Rev. George Burns, D.D., minister of the parish of Tweedsmuir, Peeblesshire. His youngest son, John Pitcairn Struthers, died at St. Andrews on the 2d May 1814.

The widow of Mr. Struthers was afterwards married to Dr. Briggs, Professor in the University of St. Andrews.

No. CCXVI.

### REV. MR. STRUTHERS.

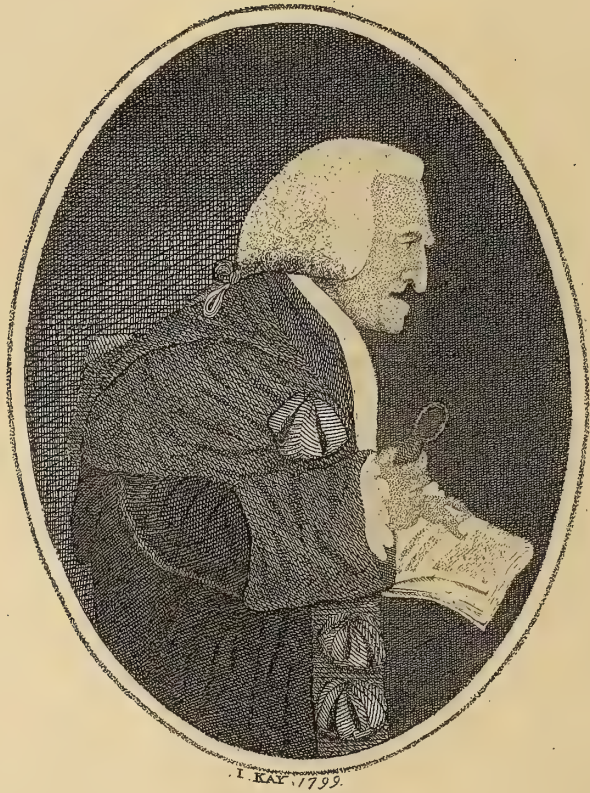
This Portrait of the Reverend gentleman was executed in 1801, ten years later than the former.<sup>1</sup> The artist was one of the seat-renters of his Chapel.

<sup>1</sup> The Rev. Mr. French, his successor in the Chapel, is the third in succession since the death of Mr. Struthers. He was preceded by Mr. Smith and Mr. Limont, who are both dead.









No. CCXVII.

## LORD MONBODDO,

IN THE COURT OF SESSION.

THIS Etching—done in 1799—represents the venerable Judge at a more advanced age than any of the former Prints; and, by those who remembered his lordship, it was pronounced a most correct likeness.

We have already noticed the eccentric, yet amiable character of LORD MONBODDO. As a strong instance of his genuine kindness of disposition, it may be here stated that, notwithstanding the repeated censures and sarcastic remarks on his lordship's works, which issued from the press of the late Mr. Smellie, in the "Edinburgh Magazine and Review," his friendship and good offices towards that gentleman, whom he always called his *learned Printer*, continued without interruption.

The house occupied for a great many years by Lord Monboddo, and where his "learned supper parties" were given, was in St. John Street. In his domestic economy Monboddo was extremely hospitable; but frugal in matters of fashionable ornament. When silver casters were introduced at table, his daughter and housekeeper became anxious to be even with the times; but well knowing his lordship's contempt of everything modern, she took the liberty of ordering a set without obtaining his permission. The article came home, and when shown to his lordship, Miss Burnett was delighted to find him inquire whether the dealer had any *gold* casters? In answer, and anticipating a farther stretch of liberality, she eagerly replied, that although the goldsmith might not have one on hand, she was certain one could soon be made to order. "Well," said Monboddo, "I am averse to silver; and shall prefer one of gold—when I *require it*." The good-natured reproof was sufficient.

About the year 1760, Lord Monboddo married Miss Farquharson, a relation of Marischal Keith, and a lady of great beauty and accomplishments, by whom he had one son and two daughters. Mrs. Burnett died at an early period; and his son, to whom he was tenderly attached, survived his mother only six years. His eldest daughter was married to Kirkpatrick Williamson, Esq., late keeper of the Outer-House Rolls. The youngest—a lady of an amiable disposition and surpassing beauty—was much attached to her father; and continued with him until her death.

The mind of this estimable young lady, as remarked in an interesting sketch of her character, "was endowed with all her father's benevolence of temper, and with all his taste for elegant literature, without any portion of his whim or caprice. It was her chief delight to be the nurse and companion of his declining

age. It is supposed she was the person who is elegantly praised in one of the papers of the *Mirror*, as rejecting the most flattering and advantageous opportunities of settlement in marriage,<sup>1</sup> that she might amuse a father's loneliness—nurse the sickly infirmity of his age—and cheer him with all the tender cares of filial affection. Her presence contributed to draw around him, in his house and at his table, all that was truly respectable among the youth of his country. She delighted in reading, in literary conversation, in poetry, and in the fine arts; without contracting from this taste any of that pedantic self-conceit and affectation which usually characterises literary ladies; and whose presence often frightens away the domestic virtues, the graces, the delicacies, and all the more interesting charms of the sex. When Burns first arrived from the plough in Ayrshire, to publish his poems in Edinburgh, there was none by whom he was more zealously patronised than by Lord Monboddo and his lovely daughter. No man's feelings were ever more powerfully or exquisitely alive than those of the rustic bard to the emotions of gratitude, or to the admiration of the good and the fair. In a poem which he at that time wrote, as a panegyrical address to Edinburgh, he took occasion to celebrate the beauty and excellence of Miss Burnett, in perhaps the finest stanza of the whole:—

“Thy daughters bright thy walks adorn;  
Gay as the gilded summer sky—  
Sweet as the dewy milk-white thorn—  
Dear as the raptured thrill of joy!

Fair Burnett strikes the adoring eye,  
Heaven's beauties on my fancy shine;  
I see the *Sire of Love* on high,  
And own his works, indeed, divine!”<sup>2</sup>

She was the ornament of the elegant society of the city in which she resided—her father's pride, and the comfort of his domestic life.”<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Miss Burnett is known to have refused the late Dr. Gregory.

<sup>2</sup> In a letter to his friend Chalmers, Burns says—“I inclose you two poems which I have carded and spun since I passed Glenbuck. One blank in the ‘Address to Edinburgh’—‘Fair B——,’ is the heavenly Miss Burnett, daughter of Lord Monboddo, at whose house I have had the honour to be more than once. There has not been anything nearly like her, in all the combinations of beauty, grace, and goodness the great Creator has formed, since Milton's Eve, on the first day of her existence.” Miss Burnett had rather indifferent teeth; but this was known to few, as she had so beautiful a mouth that they were completely concealed. Dr. Blacklock, who was blind, when dining with the late Mr. Smellie, made a curious remark on a lady who had just left the room—“That lady,” said he, “has very fine teeth!” “How can you possibly know that?” inquired Mr. Smellie. “Because,” replied the Doctor, “she laughs so long and loud.” The lady undoubtedly had beautiful teeth. Miss Burnett always avoided laughing either loud or long; but what was preferable, there was always a sweet smile on her countenance.

<sup>3</sup> To all her father's guests Miss Burnett paid the most unremitting attention, and more especially to such as appeared diffident or *bashful*. “This being a failing which very much beset myself,” says our respected informant, “the first time I had the honour of dining with her, she at once perceived the feeling under which I laboured; and accordingly paid me such fascinating attention, that I came away quite delighted with her kindness.” At the suggestion, and through the influence of Lord Gardenstone, a pension of £100 per annum was conferred on Miss Burnett. She was called the “pretty pensioner.”





*This represents old Geordy Sime  
a Famous Piper in his time*

Miss Burnett frequently accompanied her father on his visits to London, and it is supposed that too much exercise on horseback proved injurious to her health. She died of consumption at Braid farm, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, in 1790. After her funeral, Mr. Williamson (Lord Monboddo's son-in-law) covered her portrait with a cloth, in order to save his lordship's feelings. It is told, as illustrative of the old judge's excessive fondness of ancient literature, that, on looking up and seeing the picture covered, he said—"Right, Williamson; now let us turn up Herodotus." This being immediately done, his grief apparently subsided. Much as his philosophy might teach him to bear such an event with fortitude, it was nevertheless evident that he was greatly affected by her death; and his health and spirits, it is believed, never properly recovered the shock.

## No. CCXVIII.

## OLD GEORDIE SYME,

## A FAMOUS PIPER IN HIS TIME.

THE Etching of OLD GEORDIE SYME, piper, Dalkeith, appears to have been one of the earliest efforts of Kay's pencil. The exact period of time when Geordie flourished at Dalkeith cannot be ascertained. He must have been far advanced in life when the likeness was taken; for though he was a person who cannot by any means be said to have kept "the *noiseless* tenor of his way" through life's pilgrimage, little is known of him from tradition, and nothing in the recollection of the oldest persons now living in Dalkeith.

The Piper of Dalkeith is a retainer of the noble house of Buccleuch; and there is a small salary attached to the office, for which, in the days of old Geordie, he had to attend the family on all particular occasions, and make the round of the town twice daily, at eight o'clock evening, and five in the morning. Besides his salary, he had a suit of clothes allowed him annually. It consisted of a long yellow coat, lined with red; red plush breeches; white stockings, and buckles in his shoes.

Geordie was much taken notice of by the nobility and gentry of his time as well for his skill in bagpipe music as his powerful and peculiar execution of it; and his presence was considered indispensable at all their entertainments. Among his particular patrons were Lord Drummorie,<sup>1</sup> and the Earl of Wemyss,

<sup>1</sup> Hugh Dalrymple of Drummorie, a Lord of Session, elevated to the bench 29th December 1726, and died on the 18th June 1755. "When the Prince of Hesse was in Scotland in 1745-6, his Highness and several of the nobility were elegantly entertained by Lord Drummorie, then governor

then Mr. Charteris of Amisfield. Lord Drummore is said to have been so fond of the bagpipe, that he used to go about the country like a common piper. Once, on a frolic of this kind, he was met on the way by a glazier belonging to Dalkeith, who had been engaged to clean his lordship's windows. Taking him for a common piper, the friendly tradesman offered him a dram, which he readily accepted; and in the course of discussing it, the glazier was loud in applauding his performances: "Foul fa' me, man," gin ye dinna play amaist as weel as our ain Geordie Syme." The glazier's surprise may easily be conceived, when, on their arrival at the mansion-house, he was treated with wine in return for his dram.

It is not known when Geordie died. His successor in office was Jamie Reid, who lived long to enjoy its honours and emoluments; and who is still remembered by a few old people in Dalkeith. He seems to have been a man of sagacity and worldly prudence. It is reported of him that, when he understood the late benevolent and still much revered Duchess, widow of Henry Duke of Buccleuch, to be on her return to Dalkeith, he would go a mile or two out of town to meet her—place himself in some conspicuous situation—and the moment she came in view he would blow up—"Dalkeith has got a rare thing:" and, in like manner, when she left Dalkeith for any of her other residences, he would escort her out of town playing "Go to Berwick, Johnnie." These two tunes he invariably played on such occasions, and never failed to receive a reward for his attention. "Losh keep me, man," said Jamie, one day, to a neighbour, "I wonder how it is, for it's like the Duchess maun aye carry siller in her hand; for she nae sooner sees me than out paps my five shillings, without ony ane seeing her hand gang to her pouch."

Jamie had a son called Tom, of so forward and frolicsome a disposition, that he was continually falling into one scrape or another, which sorely grieved his father, who tried both entreaty and punishment to reclaim him, but in vain. At length he adopted a singular expedient. Having a turn for mechanics, amongst other tools for aiding him in his pursuits, he had a vice, into which, whenever the boy would commit a trespass, he would fix him by the tails of the coat, so that he could not move; and then, placing the drone of his pipes to his ear, would blow till poor Tom became quite subdued and senseless. A neighbour once remonstrated with him on the cruelty of such a punishment, and observed it would be better if he would apply a rod to his back. "A rod to his back!" answered Jamie; "haith ye little ken him. Ye may break a' the hazels in the Duke's wood owre him, an' he'll no be ae bit better. Na, na! I hae tried a' that; but ye see this mak's the callant as quiet as poussie; and besides dings the music into his head; an' I hae great hopes he will ae day mak' a grand piper, for by this way he has amaist learned a' the tunes already."

Jamie Reid was succeeded by Robert Lorimer, who acted as town piper for

of the musical society, and the gentlemen of the catch-club."—*Arnol's Hist. of Edin.* On the death of his lordship the Society held a grand concert, in honour of his memory. The company was numerous, and all were dressed in deep mourning.

many years ; and at his death, his son was installed in the office. Besides being piper he was a shoemaker to trade ; and was an honest unassuming man. Although he continued to draw the salary, he had no duty to perform, save that of repairing twice a year to Dalkeith House, dressed in the uniform described ; and he received his clothing on his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch's birthday.

The worthy piper continued to play through the town until about the year 1821 ; but the practice had long been considered by the inhabitants as an annoying and useless remnant of barbarous times ; and the following poetical remonstrance—printed and circulated about that time—is understood to have operated with considerable effect in accelerating its final abolition.

“ O L——R ! thou wicked wag,  
I wish thee, an' thy dinsome bag,  
Were twall feet 'neath a black peat hag,  
Wet as the Severn,  
Or pipin' to the Laird o' Lagg,<sup>1</sup>  
In Belzie's Cavern.

I ferlie what intention he  
Could hae, wha thus commission'd thee,  
Against a' rule an' harmonie,  
Our nerves to shock ;  
My sang ! it is a sad decree  
For peacefu' folk.

I frankly own, that for my share,  
Your visits I could right weel spare ;  
To rise on winter mornin's ear,  
Shaws nae great sense ;  
I like to hear the tempest rair—  
Snug i' my spence.

Upon a heartsome simmer's morn,  
Whan thousand sweets our fields adorn,  
An' music, frae the brake an' thorn,  
Salutes the ear—  
Wha wadna rise at bugle-horn  
O' chanticleer !

O how delightfu' then to stray,  
Sweet Esk ! amang thy scenes sae gay ;  
To mark the glorious god o' day  
Frae ocean spring,  
An' wide ower tow'r an' mountain grey  
His radiance fling.

But now, whan dull December doure  
Has spoil'd the sweets o' simmer bow'r,  
An' made our sangsters a' to cow'r  
In pensive mood—  
To be sae wak'd at early hour,  
Aye fires my bluid.

E'er daylight peeps within my cham'er,  
Is heard the vile unearthly clammer ;  
Waukes the gudewife—the young anes yammer  
Wi' ceaseless din ;  
I seize my breeks, an' outward stammer ;  
Compell'd to rin.

Sair pain'd wi' toothache, as I'm aft,  
An' tir'd wi' tum'lin' like ane daft,  
Should sleep a wee, wi' poppies saft,  
My e'elids close,  
I'm soon brought back, wi' thy curst craft,  
To a' my woes.

In sleep, whan I'm sair dung wi' toil,  
Aft fancy does my care beguile ;  
Me to some far aff happy isle  
She kindly leads,  
Where basks eternal summer's smile  
On flow'ry meads.

I hear lone murm'ring waterfalls—  
Sweet thrilling, soothing madrigals—  
Drink fairy nectar that intrhals  
This mortal life ;  
Till thy dissonant drone recalls  
To warldly strife.

What freaks are aft play'd while we dream !  
I thought that Fortune, in a whim,  
Made me Lord Mayor—then I like him,  
Ye weel may think,  
Saw routh o' gowden guineas gleam,  
An' heard them clink.

Rich coofs, wha now stand far abeigh,  
An' toss the head an' look fu' heigh,  
Whan this they saw, they were na' skeigh  
As heretofore ;  
But shook my hands, an' bending laigh,  
Firm friendship swore.

<sup>1</sup> Grierson of Lagg, one of the most unpopular of the cavaliers.

But hardly had I time to ken  
 What lives are led by Aldermen,  
 E'er thy joy-chasing, fearfu' din  
                     Made me disrobe,  
 An' left me, baith in kith and kin,  
                     As poor as Job.

But here it were ower lang to tell,  
 O' a' the ills ye heap pell-mell,  
 Baith on my neighbours an' mysel',  
                     Frae day to day ;  
 Nor do remonstrances avail,  
                     Ae single strae.

But lad, ye yet the day may rue,  
 That now sae high ye crook yer mou' ;  
 Our B—lie sure can ne'er allow  
                     Things sae to gang ;  
 Ye'll wind yoursel' a bonny clue  
                     E'er it be lang.

O T—t !<sup>1</sup> the witty, wise an' just,  
 Weel worthy o' B——ch's great trust  
 To thee we turn, wha ne'er nonplust  
                     A righteous pray'r !  
 O humble him into the dust—  
                     To rowte nae mair.

Kent young B——ch o' our distress,  
 Frae Lunin he'd send down express,  
 To strip him o' his gaudy dress,  
                     Frae tap to tae,  
 He'd ne'er permit him to harass  
                     His lieges sae.

Swith ! send him aff by Dunstaffnage,  
 Wi' winds an' waves a war to wage ;  
 There let him spend his pipin' rage,  
                     'Mid gulls and whaups,  
 That ceaseless scream frae age to age  
                     Round Jura's Paps.

## No. CCXIX.

### SIR JOHN LESLIE,

PROFESSOR OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

THIS distinguished philosopher, born in 1766, was a native of Largo, in Fife. His father, who came originally from the neighbourhood of St. Andrews, was a joiner and cabinet-maker. His elementary education was of a desultory and imperfect nature ; but he read with avidity such books as came within his reach ; and having received some lessons in mathematics, from his elder brother Alexander, displayed surprising aptitude for that science. At the age of thirteen, he entered the University of St. Andrews, as a student of mathematics, where, at the first distribution of prizes, his proficiency gained him the favour of the Earl of Kinnoul, then Chancellor of the University. His views being at this time directed towards the Church, he studied in the usual manner during six sessions ; after which, in company with another youth, subsequently distinguished like himself, James (afterwards Sir James) Ivory, he proceeded to Edinburgh, where he attended the University for three years. During that period he enjoyed the friendship of Dr. Adam Smith, who employed him in assisting the studies of his nephew, David Douglas, who afterwards became a judge under the title of Lord Reston.

<sup>1</sup> (Mr. Tait), predecessor of Mr. Scott Moncrieff as Chamberlain to His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, and who died about 1831.



DEMONSTRATION  
OR  
CAUSE & EFFECT.



Having abandoned all thoughts of the clerical profession, LESLIE went over to Virginia, as tutor to the Messrs. Randolph, with whom he spent upwards of a year in America. He next proceeded to London, having introductory letters from Dr. Smith, where he proposed delivering lectures on Natural Philosophy; but in this he was disappointed. His first literary employment was on the notes to a new edition of the Bible, then in course of publication by his friend Dr. William Thomson, with whom he had become acquainted at St Andrews. He next entered into an engagement with Murray the bookseller, to translate Buffon's Natural History of Birds, which was published in 1793, in nine volumes octavo. He subsequently visited Holland; and, in 1796, proceeded on a tour through Switzerland and Germany with Mr. Thomas Wedgwood. On returning to Scotland, he stood candidate for a chair, first in the University of St. Andrews, and afterwards in that of Glasgow; but was unsuccessful in both attempts. In 1799 he again went abroad, making the tour of Norway and Sweden, in company with Mr. Robert Gordon, whose friendship he had acquired at St. Andrews.

The first fruits of Mr. Leslie's genius for physical inquiry appeared prior to the year 1800, by the production of his celebrated *Differential Thermometer*, which has been described as one of the "most beautiful and delicate instruments that inductive genius ever contrived as a help to experimental inquiry." This was followed, in 1804, by his well known "Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat," which was written while residing with his brothers at Largo, where the experimental discoveries were made for which the treatise is so much distinguished. The Essay immediately attracted the notice of the Royal Society, by the council of which the Rumford medals were unanimously awarded to him.

In 1806, the Mathematical chair in the University of Edinburgh having become vacant by the translation of Professor Playfair to the chair of Natural Philosophy, Mr. Leslie came forward as a candidate. He was opposed by Dr. Thomas M'Knight, one of the ministers of the city. In addition to the fame of his recent discoveries, Mr. Leslie was warmly recommended to the Town Council and Magistrates by testimonials from the most scientific and able men of the day. Vigorous opposition, however, was made to his election by most of the city clergy—who accused him of infidelity<sup>1</sup>—and they insisted on their right to be consulted in the choice of Professors, according to the original charter of the College. They protested against the proceedings of the Council; and subsequently—on the 22d May—brought the affair before the General Assembly. The leaders in this opposition were of the *moderate* party, while the cause of Mr. Leslie was as warmly espoused by those usually to be found on the opposite side. The case created great excitement. Satisfactory testimonials were produced, as well as one of Mr. Leslie's own letters, confirmatory of his orthodox principles. The debate—in which the Rev. Sir Henry Moncreiff was one of the

<sup>1</sup> The accusation of infidelity rested on a note in the "Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat," in which Mr. Leslie took occasion to refer to Hume's "Essay on Necessary Connection."

most powerful speakers in favour of the accused—was not concluded till about midnight of the second day, when his opponents were outvoted by ninety-six to eighty-four.

Mr. Leslie now took possession of the Mathematical chair without further opposition. Finding the class apparatus very deficient, he immediately set about remedying the defect, by making extensive collections and adding several instruments of his own invention; and throughout the whole period of his professorship, much of his leisure was devoted to the accomplishment of still further improvements. In 1810, by the aid of the hygrometer—one of his ingenious contrivances—he arrived at the discovery of artificial congelation, or the mode of converting water and mercury into ice, which has been characterised as a process “singularly beautiful.” In 1819, on the death of Professor Playfair, he obtained the chair of Natural Philosophy, and thereby found his sphere of usefulness extended, and a wider field for the display of his talents.

The various works produced by Mr. Leslie are as follow :—In 1809, “Elements of Geometry,” which immediately became a class book—1813, an “Account of Experiments and Instruments depending on the relation of Air to Heat and Moisture”—1817, “Philosophy of Arithmetic, exhibiting a progressive view of the Theory and Progress of Calculation”—1821, “Geometrical Analysis, and Geometry of Curve Lines, being volume second of a course of Mathematics, and designed as an Introduction to the Study of Natural Philosophy,” for the use of his class, of which only one volume appeared—1828, “Rudiments of Geometry,” a small octavo, designed for popular use. Besides these, he wrote many articles in the *Edinburgh Review*; in *Nicholson’s Philosophical Journal*; in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*; and furnished several valuable treatises on different branches of physics in the *Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica*. In the seventh edition of that work, begun in 1829, he wrote a “Discourse on the History of Mathematics and Physical Science during the Eighteenth Century,” which is allowed to be the most pleasing and faultless of all his writings.

In 1832, on the recommendation of Lord Brougham, then Lord Chancellor, Mr. Leslie was created a Knight of the Guelphic Order, and a similar honour was conferred on Herschel, Bell, Ivory, Brewster, South, Nicholas, and other individuals equally eminent for their attainments; but he did not long enjoy the honour conferred on him. He had purchased an estate, called Coates, near his native place, where, by exposing himself to wet while superintending some improvements, he caught a severe cold, which terminated in his death on the 3d November 1832.

The character of Sir John has been subject to some little stricture. All have admired the inventive fertility of his genius—his extensive knowledge and vigorous mind. As a writer, however, his style has been criticised; and he has been accused as somewhat illiberal in his estimate of kindred merit, while he is represented to have been credulous in matters of common life, and sceptical in science. “His faults,” says his biographer, “were far more than





AN EMINENT JUDGE  
OF BROOM BESOMS !!!

220

*Old JOHN TAIT the Broom maker who Travelled the Country  
begging and Selling Besoms till he arrived at the age of one hundred & ten years Died in Jan<sup>y</sup> 1772  
Leaving YOUNG JOHN, and 27 other Descendants —*

*From an Original Print by J. K.*

compensated by his many good qualities—by his constant equanimity, his cheerfulness, his simplicity of character, almost infantine, his straight-forwardness, his perfect freedom from affectation; and, above all, his unconquerable good nature. He was, indeed, one of the most placable of human beings; and if, as has been thought, he generally had a steady eye, in his worldly course, to his own interest, it cannot be denied that he was, notwithstanding, a warm and good friend, and a relation on whose affectionate assistance a firm reliance could ever be placed." In this character we are disposed to concur. One slight blemish, however, has been overlooked—personal vanity; for, strange to say, although in the eyes of others the worthy knight was very far from an Adonis, yet in his own estimation he was a perfect model of male beauty.

The general appearance of Sir John is well represented in the Print which precedes this notice. He was short and corpulent—of a florid complexion<sup>1</sup>—and his front teeth projected considerably. In later life his corpulence increased;<sup>2</sup> he walked with difficulty; and he became rather slovenly in his mode of dress—a circumstance the more surprising, as his anxiety to be thought young and engaging continued undiminished.

No. CCXX.

## OLD JOHN TAIT,

THE BROOM-MAKER.

THE venerable personage represented in the Print died at the Old Kirk of Gladmuir, East Lothian, on the 8th January 1772, in the hundred and tenth year of his age. He had been a miner or collier, in his younger and more robust days; but having, by an accident, been disabled for the pits, he was under the necessity of having recourse to the

"Making of brooms—green brooms"—

and was long famed throughout the Lothians as a dealer in that important branch of industry.

<sup>1</sup> What the natural colour of his hair may have been we cannot say; but in consequence of the use of some tincture—Tyrian dye it is said—it generally appeared somewhat of a purple hue.

<sup>2</sup> When unbending his mind from severer labours, the knight resorted to Apicius; and to his success in reducing to practice the gastronomical propositions of that interesting writer has been ascribed his somewhat remarkable exuberance of abdomen. A legal friend, now, alas! no more, once witnessed an amicable contest between Sir John and an eminent individual, celebrated for his taste *in re culinaria*. The latter was invincible in the turtle soup and cold punch, but the former carried all before him when the "sweets" were placed on the table. To show how easily the victory was won, besides other fruits produced with the dessert, the knight, without any effort, devoured nearly a couple of pounds of almonds and raisins.

Until within a few weeks of his death he enjoyed uninterrupted good health—possessed a happy, cheerful temper—and was a universal favourite. Wherever he travelled, his place by the “farmer’s ingle” was readily conceded; and all were delighted with his tales of the “olden time,” while, by joining in the song and in the dance—notwithstanding his years—he contributed in no common degree to the mirth of the younger members of the domestic circle. About twelve years before his death, Old John entirely lost his sight; but what is rather remarkable, he speedily regained it; and to the last, his vision, as well as his recollection, continued vigorous. He was twice married, and had twenty-eight children registered on the record of baptisms.<sup>1</sup> To his second wife, who survived him, he had been united upwards of sixty years.

From the artful arrangement of the inscription on the Print, it will naturally occur to the reader that the title—

“AN EMINENT JUDGE—

OF BROOM BESOMS!!!”

however worthy of such a distinction Old John may have been—was meant to satirise an individual in a much higher station in society. The Etching bears to have been published in 1805, shortly after the Police Act for the city of Edinburgh came into operation, when JOHN TAIT, Esq., W.S., was appointed JUDGE OF THE COURT; and to this gentleman the inscription evidently applies.

Prior to this period, the guardianship of the city was entirely in the hands of the Town Guard, who were then disbanded, with the exception of a small body, retained for a limited and special purpose. A Board of Police was instituted—the extent of jurisdiction defined—the duties of the Commissioners and other officials explained—and the Judge of the Court was empowered, under certain limitations, to fine and imprison the offending lieges, without the interference of a Magistrate, as under the old system.

As the opening of the Court of Police, on the 15th July 1805, was an event of considerable importance at the time, and conducted with an unusual degree of “pomp and circumstance,” the following account of the proceedings may not be uninteresting to our readers:—

“On Monday, July 15, at twelve o’clock, the Right Hon. the Lord Provost and Magistrates in their robes, the Sheriff of the county, the Member for the city, and the Commissioners of Police, met in the Parliament House, when John Tait, Esq., delivered his commission as Judge of Police, and was sworn in; after which they walked in procession to the Police Office, the military and city-guard lining the streets. The Judge of Police was invested in the robe and insignia of office, and supported on his right hand by the Rev. Sir Henry Moncreiff, Bart., and on his left, by Sir William Forbes, Bart. (who had been chairman of the committee of citizens who originally met to frame the bill).

“After they arrived at the Court of Police, the Rev. Sir Henry Moncreiff, Bart. (one of the Commissioners) consecrated the institution in a very eloquent, impressive, and appropriate prayer. The Lord Provost then desired Mr. Tait to take his seat as Judge of Police, which he did. The Lord Provost then addressed him in the following speech:—

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<sup>1</sup> His own account of it was, that he had had twenty-eight children who *suffered baptism*.

“ ‘Mr. Tait—Elected as you have lately been, by the unanimous voice of the General Commissioners, to fill an important and arduous office, it is with pleasure I, as Chief Magistrate of Edinburgh, perform my official task of inducting you in *that chair*, as Judge of Police, for this city, and the vicinage.

“ ‘Much legal, as well as local knowledge, just and steady principles, firmness of decision, united with moderation and mildness of manner, *ought* to characterise the person invested with such extensive powers as the act confers. I am happy in believing *you* possess them all ; and they are in my mind *sure* pledges that you will discharge the duties of the situation, to which you have been so honourably chosen (however arduous or unpleasant they may be), with such fidelity and success, as to merit the grateful thanks of your fellow-citizens, and the approbation of the public at large.

“ ‘On the assistance and cordial co-operation of the Magistrates of Edinburgh, you may always most assuredly rely. Our ardent and united wish being to see this metropolis (long since held deservedly in the highest estimation for its seminaries of learning, and its courts of law) equally distinguished by purity of manners, propriety of conduct, and an uniform veneration for, and undeviating obedience to, the laws, both civil and religious, in every class and individual member of the community.’

“ ‘The Judge of Police then addressed the Lord Provost and Commissioners in the following speech :—

“ ‘I approach this seat with emotions widely different in their nature ; with extreme diffidence of my own capacity, but with great confidence in the honourable support which I see around me.

“ ‘I am fully aware of the importance of the situation which I am now called to occupy. Much of the virtue of a nation depends upon the exertions of the Police in preventing crimes, in suppressing them in their infancy, and even in checking them in their advanced progress, especially in the metropolis, which must always greatly influence, and, I may say, even regulate the morals of the country to which it belongs.

“ ‘To conduct an Establishment of Police is, therefore, an important, and reflection tells us that it must be an arduous, task. But I here declare, that no considerations of personal labour, no considerations of personal safety, shall deter me from performing, so far as my abilities reach, the duties which I conceive to be attached to the situation which I am now to hold. In the performance of these duties, I shall have occasion to punish—I could wish it were otherwise. The powers of this Court are limited, but these powers are a check sufficient to give an essential protection to virtue, in every situation, and to give a check to vice and profligacy in whatever rank of life they may be found. The statute under which I am to act, empowers me to punish by fine and compensation for damages, by imprisonment in the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, or by commitment to Bridewell. The fines and compensation for damages are but small in amount, nor can the imprisonment in the Tolbooth, or the commitment to Bridewell, be long in duration.—But still there is extent enough to make the punishment, if properly directed, be felt in every rank ; and I consider it to be my duty, sitting here, to pronounce judgments which may be sensibly felt by all those who break through that decency and good order which contribute so essentially to the comforts of society.

“ ‘I shall be sorry indeed to be obliged to sink those in the inferior ranks of life still lower, by inflicting punishments of a degrading nature. And I shall regret still more to be obliged to apply the punishments which naturally belong to the inferior ranks to those in a higher class. But I am bound by the sacred oath which I have taken, to discharge my duty as my conscience dictates ; and that conscience tells me that I am not to look to *persons*, but to *crimes*.

“ ‘In cases of a deep dye this Court cannot proceed to punishment, but it has, however, in such cases, to apprehend and hand over to the superior tribunals ; and there these deeper crimes will meet with the punishment which they merit.

“ ‘In what I have said I have referred chiefly to that branch of my duty which relates to the prevention and punishment of offences against peace and good order. There are a variety of other branches, some of a *judicial*, some of a *ministerial* nature. I shall not detain you with an enumeration of them. The same principle must pervade the whole. Among the latter, however, I may mention the billeting of soldiers ; and, in that department, I hope to be able to establish an uniformity of system, which may add to the comforts of the army, and, at the same time, free the inhabitants liable to be quartered upon, from some inconveniences which

the present system unavoidably produces.—To the various duties of my office I shall pay unremitting attention. And trusting in a conscious desire to discharge my duty in an upright manner; trusting to the support of those around me; and trusting, above all, in the direction and support of that Power which has been so fervently invoked, I now take that seat, to which I have been so honourably appointed, and so honourably introduced.'

"Mr. Sheriff Clerk<sup>1</sup> then addressed the Judge of Police in a very sensible and appropriate speech, pointing out the arduous duties of his office (which his experience as Chief Magistrate of the county for twelve years enabled him with propriety to do), and expressing his satisfaction that it was filled by a gentleman of so much ability and integrity.

"The Judge of Police then returned thanks to the Commissioners, particularly to Sir William Forbes, by whose unremitting attention this institution, calculated to promote virtue and happiness, has been fostered, from the first proposal of the plan, and brought at last to its present honourable state of maturity.

"The different officers were then sworn in by the Judge of Police, who gave them a very proper exhortation respecting the duties of their office.

"The Court of Police was accordingly opened the same day (July 15) at the Office of Police, in Riddell's Close, Lawnmarket, where apartments have been commodiously fitted up for the purpose."

Whether from a too exalted idea entertained of the trust reposed in him, or from a dislike on the part of the public to the new system of police—or probably from a combination of both—certain it is "Judge Tait" was not among the most popular of the civic rulers. Hence the satire of the artist—"An Eminent Judge of—broom-besoms!" Mr. Tait was, notwithstanding, a man of talent, as well as of considerable literary attainments;<sup>2</sup> and his speech above quoted is highly creditable to him. "I am bound," is his declaration, "by the sacred oath which I have taken, to discharge my duty as my conscience dictates; and that conscience tells me that I am not to look to *persons* but to *crimes*."

That this was not mere idle declamation on the part of Mr. Tait very speedily appeared by his decisions. On the 13th of August following, two *gentlemen* having been brought before him, charged with giving and accepting a challenge—which they admitted—he caused them to be fined, and bound over in heavy penalties to keep the peace. At the same time, while he delivered his sentiments, in a forcible manner, on "challenging and duelling, as crimes against the laws of the land," he expressed his determination strictly to enforce the authority with which he was invested, for the peace of society:—"Hereafter, if persons are brought before me, and convicted of having given or accepted a challenge, I shall consider it my duty to send such persons to the *Tolbooth* of Edinburgh, for a certain period by way of punishment, besides binding them over to keep the peace; and if persons are brought before me, and convicted of having fought a duel, I shall equally consider it my duty to send them to *Bridewell*. Because all respect of persons must be attached to their strict observance of the laws of their country; and those who bid defiance to the laws, in whatever situation they may otherwise be placed, are equal in that respect, and ought equally to feel the force of those laws which they contemn."

That the situation to which Mr. Tait had been appointed was no sinecure,

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards one of the Barons of Exchequer.

<sup>2</sup> In his early years he had cultivated the Muses. He published two or three thin quarto volumes of poetry. Amongst his poems is an elegy on Goldsmith.

may be inferred from the fact that during the first year no fewer than 2857 cases were determined; and in the second a diminution of only 392 had taken place. But however inflexible or abstractly just in his conceptions of equity, the administration of justice by Judge Tait was far from satisfactory. His conduct was viewed as too severe and unbending; and there were not a few to accuse him of occasionally overstepping the limits of his commission.

The clamour against Mr. Tait was for the most part ill-founded. His office was a difficult one; and of a nature which almost precluded the possibility of giving general satisfaction. Ultimately it was deemed expedient to procure a new Act of Parliament, which, among other alterations, declared the office of Judge of the Police Court to be abolished. By the Act of 1805, the appointment had been rendered permanent—a law presenting insuperable objections: inasmuch that while the magistracy were a changing body, and therefore in some degree amenable to public opinion, the Judge of Police remained superior to any such control; and whether he might happen to be a tyrant or a dunce, the community were compelled to suffer from the severities of the one, or the mistakes and incapacity of the other. By the new Act, the decision of police causes was again placed in the hands of the magistrates, who successively occupy the bench. The “last sitting” of the Court, as originally constituted, occurred on the 6th July 1812—on which occasion Mr. Tait delivered the following valedictory address:—

“I am now to close this Court, after having officiated in it for nearly seven years of unabating solicitude, during which above *twelve thousand* cases have been determined, as appears from the volumes on the table, containing abstracts of the judicial procedure. I was placed here in consequence of an Act of Parliament, of an experimental nature. The experiment has been made—several defects have been discovered—and these have been obviated by a new Act, which makes great additions to the means of preventing offences, and of detecting offenders, from which the most beneficial effects may be expected. But here I must be permitted to repeat a remark made by the highest authority in this place, and which cannot be too strongly enforced, that ‘no institution of police can be effectual without the cordial support of the community.’ And, I may also notice, that there are many attentions necessary on the part of those who have the charge of young persons, with respect to religious as well as moral duties, for want of which the greatest exertions of the best regulated police will not compensate. Leaving the administration of the police of this place in much better hands, to whom I most sincerely wish all possible success, I return, with much satisfaction, to the exercise of a profession, the cares of which, though great, are pleasures, compared to the anxiety which I have, for some years, experienced. I cannot, however, leave this place without expressing my acknowledgment to the Clerk, the Inspectors, and other officers of Police, for the assistance they have rendered. They may have had troublesome duties to perform; and I trust that, when the difficulties inseparable from a new institution, the smallness of the number of men employed, the want of a fund to procure information, and other untoward circumstances are considered, great allowances will be made for us all.”

Some of the foregoing remarks refer to the “great riot,” as it is termed, which occurred in Edinburgh on the night of the 31st December 1811. “Hogmanay”—or the night preceding New-year’s-day—has been from time immemorial devoted to festivity; and nowhere in Scotland was the practice more enthusiastically adhered to than in the capital—the streets being thronged with people of both sexes, in the pursuit of light-hearted frivolity, and the joyous interchange of mutual good feeling. A number of young men—mostly

apprentices, some of them of dissolute habits—having formed themselves into an organised band, armed with bludgeons, sallied forth about midnight on the work of mischief—knocking down all who came in their way—robbing the victims of their watches and money—and maltreating those who resisted in the most brutal manner. Dugald Campbell, a police officer, died of his wounds next day; and Mr. James Campbell, a clerk in an office at Leith, died from the same cause on the 7th January following. By the exertions of the magistrates, who were engaged nearly the whole night, several of the depredators were caught in the act, with the stolen booty in their possession; and the utmost vigilance was afterwards used, by rewards and otherwise, in order to disband and root out the dangerous association. Three of the youths—pursuant to a sentence of the High Court of Justiciary—were executed in the High Street, on the 22d April 1812, opposite the Stamp Office Close—a gibbet and scaffold having been erected for the purpose. An immense concourse of people assembled to witness the execution, which was conducted with more than usual solemnity. The culprits behaved with becoming propriety and fortitude.

No. CCXXI.

JAMES HUME RIGG, ESQ. OF MORTON,  
 ISAAC GRANT, ESQ. OF HILTON,  
 ARCHIBALD MACARTHUR STEWART, ESQ. OF ASCOG,  
 THE HON. CAPTAIN (AFTERWARDS GENERAL),  
 JOHN LESLIE,  
 AND  
 CAPTAIN WILLIAM WEMYSS.

THE first individual portrayed in this Print is JAMES HUME RIGG of Morton. His name was originally Rigg,<sup>1</sup> that of Hume having been assumed on obtaining, by the death of a relative, the estate of Gammelshiels, in Haddingtonshire. He succeeded his elder brother, Thomas Rigg, in the estate of Morton about the year 1780.

Mr. Rigg was an extensive shareholder in the Bank of Scotland, or "Old Bank," as it was commonly called; but, although possessed of a very ample fortune, it was rumoured that he was somewhat parsimonious. The young lady whom he married—a sister of the late Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster—being of a more liberal disposition, it frequently happened that their opinions in matters

<sup>1</sup> His father, Mr. Sheriff Rigg, married a Miss Cunningham of Enterkin in Ayrshire.





of fashion and etiquette were very widely at variance ; and at no time was her lord and husband more fretful than when the annual accounts for dress came to be presented.

It is said that Dr. Gloag, one of the ministers of Edinburgh, was on one occasion invited to the house of Mr. Rigg to dinner. He was entertained in a plain but very substantial manner. On taking leave, he was pressed by the lady to repeat his visit a few days afterwards. "This," said she, "is one of Mr. Hume's quiet affairs; the next will be mine!" Dr. Gloag kept his appointment; and was astonished to find himself one of a large party, for whom a sumptuous dinner had been prepared, in a style of splendour, and with an array of waiting-men, for which he was little prepared.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Rigg had no children to inherit his wealth—a circumstance which grieved him deeply ; and, by a will, supposed to have been made in one of his fretful moods, a short time before his demise, he left only a small jointure to his widow. He died at his house, in Gosford's Close<sup>2</sup> (now removed to make way for George the Fourth Bridge), on the 23d January 1788—a month which had been fatal to his grandfather, father, and elder brother. Patrick Rigg, Esq., of Dounfield and Tarvit, succeeded to the whole of his property.

The personage with whom Mr. Hume Rigg is represented as in conversation, is ISAAC GRANT of Hilton, W.S. He was a stout, corpulent man, and pretty far advanced in years at the time when the etching was taken. Professionally, he maintained an honourable character ; had extensive employment, and was long Clerk to the Commissioners of Teinds.

Mr. Grant lived and died a bachelor.<sup>3</sup> He was wealthy ; and, it is said, liberal. He participated with freedom in the social spirit of the times ; and, over a bottle, was one of the most jolly men imaginable. He always

"Could stan' stieve in his shoon ;"

<sup>1</sup> Mrs. Rigg was altogether a lady of uncommon vivacity and gaiety of spirit ; and her youthful fancies were not easily sobered down to the quiet, cool, domestic enjoyments of mature age. Skilled in all the feminine accomplishments, her lively temper embraced others of a more masculine character. She was one of the most agile and graceful dancers of the age, and an excellent violin player ; and has been known frequently to accompany her movements on "the light fantastic toe" by the inspiring strains of her own *cremona*.

<sup>2</sup> A description of Mr. Rigg's house, which was situated at the bottom of the close, may furnish an idea of the taste and fashion of the "olden time." The dining and drawing-rooms were spacious and lofty ; indeed, more so than those of any private modern house we have ever seen. The bedrooms were proportionally large and elegant. The lobbies were all variegated marble, and a splendid mahogany staircase led to the upper storey. There was a large garden behind, with a statue in the middle, and at the bottom was a summer-house ; but such was the confined entry to this elegant mansion, that it was impossible even to get a sedan chair near to the door.

A sister of Mr. Hume Rigg—Miss Mally—who resided in a house adjacent to her brother, was killed by the falling in of a chimney during the violent hurricane 20th January 1773. The storm, which began early in the morning, was described in the journals of the day as the severest that had occurred since the windy January 1739. "About half an hour after four, a stack of chimnies on an old house at the foot of Gosford's Close, Lawnmarket, possessed by Mr. Hugh Mossman, writer, was blown down ; and, breaking through the roof in that part of the house where he and his spouse lay, they both perished in the ruins, but their children were providentially saved. In the storey below, Miss Mally Rigg, sister to Mr. Rigg of Morton, also perished."

<sup>3</sup> He left several children, who inherited his wealth.

and, even in his latter years, when retiring from a hard-fought field in Dunn's Hotel, or any other convivial place of resort, he would allow no escort.

Mr. Grant died at his house, in Brown's Square, in 1784. His remains were interred in the Greyfriars' Churchyard, where a stone records the following tribute to his memory :—

SACRED,  
To the Memory of  
ISAAC GRANT, Esq., of Hilton,  
Writer to His Majesty's Signet,  
who died the 27th December 1794,  
aged seventy years ;  
universally esteemed and much regretted  
by all who knew him.  
In him the poor lost a friend, the rich a  
cheerful, facetious companion, and  
the world an honest man.  
This Stone was erected at the request  
of his eldest son, ISAAC GRANT,  
Feb. 2, Anno Domini 1798.

The third, or rather the first figure in the background, represents another old bachelor, ARCHIBALD MACARTHUR STEWART, Esq., of Ascog—a gentleman somewhat eccentric in several particulars. He generally wore white clothes, of the description exhibited in the Print, and had a peculiar manner of throwing his legs over each other in walking, which was owing probably to his great corpulency.

Mr. Stewart was the only son of Mr. Macarthur of Milton, and succeeded to the estate of Ascog, under a deed of entail executed by John Murray of Blackbarony, of the lands of Ascog, and others, dated 28th May 1763. His relationship to the entailer is not mentioned in the deed ; and he is called to the succession upon the failure of heirs of the entailer, and of his sister Mary and her heirs. Mr. Murray left a large personal estate, which was invested by his successor, Mr. Macarthur, in the purchase of land in Argyleshire.

Not less wealthy than Mr. Grant, and, like him, a bachelor not of the most continent habits, he is said to have been exceedingly parsimonious in his domestic arrangements. Kay relates that, when he lived at the Castle Hill, he kept no housekeeper or servant, but generally employed some neighbour's wife or daughter to perform the ordinary drudgery of the house. He had a great attachment to swine, and kept a litter of pigs in his bedroom. On removing to other premises, some time after the death of his mother, with whom he resided, it is told, as illustrative of his singular notions, that he would not allow the furniture to be disturbed, but locked up the house, under the impression that the old lady might occasionally come back and take up her abode there !

Mr. Stewart was proprietor of part of the lands of Coates, near Edinburgh, and lived for some years in the old turreted house at the west end of Melville Street. He latterly resided in Lord Wemyss' house, Lauriston, where he died

on the 28th March 1815, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. His estates were separated—the Ascog estate falling to Frederick Campbell Stewart, Esq., the next substitute of entail—and the Milton property returning to the heir of his father, John Macarthur. His unentailed and personal estate was left to a lady—a distant relation—who had for some years before his death taken charge of him.

The figure next to Stewart is that of the HON. JOHN LESLIE, then a Captain, and afterwards a Lieut.-General in the army. He was the son of David sixth Earl of Leven, and born in 1759. He joined the army in 1778, as an ensign in the first Foot Guards, with which regiment he fought against the French in Holland in 1794, where he was wounded.<sup>1</sup> He was subsequently promoted. In 1808 he was made Lieut.-General, and served on the Continent during a considerable portion of the late war. He died about the year 1827. His widow, the Hon. Mrs. Leslie, was a daughter of the late Thomas Cumming, Esq., banker.

The handsome figure to the right represents CAPTAIN (afterwards Major-General) WEMYSS of Wemyss Castle, then M.P. for the county of Fife. Being cousin to the Duchess of Sutherland, he was appointed Colonel of the regiment of Fencibles raised on her estate in 1779, and which was disbanded in 1783. When this corps was reïmbodied in 1793, he was again invested with the command, and served with the regiment in Ireland during the Rebellion.

In the meantime his rank in the army going on, he became Major-General ; and, in 1800, was commissioned to form a regiment of the line, which he did, chiefly composed of those who had previously served in the Sutherland Fencibles, reduced on the suppression of the Rebellion about two years before. This corps still exists as the 93d Highlanders.

Major-General Wemyss married the eldest daughter of General Sir W. Erskine, Bart., by which connection the estate of Torry<sup>2</sup> fell to the possession of his son, Captain James Erskine Wemyss, then M.P. for Fife. He died at Wemyss Castle, on the 5th February 1822.

The ladies introduced in the Print are some of the fair friends in whose company the parties were occasionally to be seen on the fashionable promenades. Their costumes display the prevailing taste of the times. The head-dresses were those in vogue immediately prior to the introduction of the Lunardi bonnets.

<sup>1</sup> Captain Leslie was of so very spare a figure, that his brother officers affected to be greatly surprised at the possibility of his having received a *flesh* wound. The wound was in the thigh.

<sup>2</sup> Sir James Erskine of Torry, brother-in-law of the late General Wemyss, was a devoted admirer of the fine arts, and formed a collection of paintings, marbles, and bronzes, said to have cost about £15,000, the whole of which he bequeathed to the College of Edinburgh, for the purpose of “laying a foundation for a Gallery for the encouragement of the fine arts.” Sir James died in 1825. The title and estate descended to his brother John (a bachelor), on whose death in 1836, the will of the donor became available ; and the pictures are now deposited in the National Gallery until funds can be procured for carrying the intentions of the testator more fully into effect.

No. CCXXII.

REV. DR. BUCHANAN,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE CANONGATE CHURCH.

THE REV. WALTER BUCHANAN was born in Glasgow in 1755. After completing his studies at the University of that city—where he was the class-fellow of the late Rev. Dr. Dickson of Edinburgh and Dr. Robertson of Leith, with whom he formed an intimacy which continued uninterrupted during the remainder of their lives—he was licensed by the Presbytery of his native place in 1778. He approved himself an “acceptable préacher;” and at an early period had the Scotch Church at Rotterdam offered to him. This he declined, and almost immediately afterwards received a call to the new Church or Chapel (now St. John’s) South Leith; but, while on trials for ordination before the Presbytery of Edinburgh, the death of Mr Randall of Stirling having occasioned a vacancy there, he was appointed, and ordained to the first charge of that town in 1780. He remained in Stirling about nine years, and was greatly esteemed by his parishioners, among whom he laboured with conscientious and effective zeal.

Dr. Buchanan was translated to the second charge of the Canongate Church in 1789. He had been opposed, as a candidate, by the late Dr. Thomas M’Knight, and the parish was much divided respecting the choice; but, such was his character and usefulness, he soon became respected and beloved by all—even those who had most resolutely opposed his settlement. As a preacher he was highly evangelical; his oratory plain, but impressive; his language chastely simple; and his manner displayed an affectionate warmth of feeling, which he carried into the performance of all his duties.

In the discharge of his pastoral superintendence—throughout the long period of his incumbency, until within a few years of his death—he was distinguished not less for unwearied diligence, than the charity with which he administered to the temporal as well as spiritual wants of the distressed. “With what affectionate zeal” (in the language of Dr. Dickson of St. Cuthbert’s),<sup>1</sup> “did he enter into the condition of all who needed or solicited his friendly advice or exertions; to how many a bereaved widow was he like a husband—to how many an orphan like a father—to how many of the poor a steward of heaven’s bounty—to how many helpless and destitute did he stretch out the hand of protection, or obtain for them places of shelter or other means of relief! In him peculiarly was the character of Job exemplified, that ‘when the ear heard

<sup>1</sup> Funeral sermon preached on the 16th December 1832.





him, then it blessed him; and when the eye saw him, then it gave witness to him; because he delivered the poor, and him that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of them that were ready to perish came upon him; and he caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.' The blandness of his manners, and the kindness of his heart, united to the liberality with which he used the more abundant means and substance which the providence of God had graciously bestowed on him, made him a special benefactor to many of our youth who were training to the same service in which he so honourably laboured; and there are not a few surviving—nay, some but very lately entered on their ministerial duties—who can trace, both to his seasonable counsels, and to his ready loans and generous gifts of useful publications, suited to their state of mind and the progress of their studies, the decided bias which, under God, they then received towards that personal faith and holy living, of which, as themselves partakers and exemplars, they are now assiduously employed in testifying the importance and necessity to others."

Among other modes of encouragement, by which the Doctor sought to benefit his young friends, was the practice of maintaining an open table at breakfast every Monday morning during the classes; on which occasions he made anxious inquiries regarding their welfare, and the progress they were making in their studies. A rather amusing incident occurred at one of these meetings, the first that had been held after the commencement of a new session. Somewhat late, a young student of fashionable appearance rang for admission, and was ushered into the apartment where the Doctor and those who had already arrived were engaged in the usual devotional exercises of the morning. He of course joined in the service, by bending the knee; but, from the manner in which he set about arranging his hair and adjusting his whiskers, his thoughts were evidently very differently engaged. When prayers were finished—and after addressing a few kindly inquiries to several of the students, as to the manner in which they had been engaged during the vacation—the Doctor approached our friend with the nicely frizzled hair and large whiskers, whom he interrogated in a similar way. Evidently unprepared, and much embarrassed, the beau answered in a general way, that his time had been principally devoted to reading. What were the works that had occupied his attention? was the next query put by the Doctor. "Sermons, sir—sermons, sir!" was the hesitating and confused reply. "Sermons are very good," continued the worthy catechist; "but whose, or of what description were they?" The agitation of the student was excessive—he hesitated, he hemmed; in vain he ran his fingers through his hair—all eyes were turned upon him, when at last, indistinctly recollecting *Harvey's Meditations*—the only title-page of a religious work of which he seemed to have any knowledge—he exclaimed with apparent triumph—"Sermons—among the tombs!" It was impossible to suppress the titter occasioned by this grotesque reading of a popular work; even the Doctor bit his lip, and was glad to change the subject.

Dr. Buchanan exerted himself greatly in the erection of the New Street

Chapel, built a few years after he came to Edinburgh; and indeed may justly be said to have been its founder. He was an active promoter, and a liberal contributor to all institutions of a religious or charitable nature. He was one of the Secretaries of the Edinburgh (now the Scottish) Missionary Society, and for many years took a decided interest in its management. Although much indisposed during his latter years, and incapable of active exertion, his zeal continued unabated; and to the last his generosity was liberally extended.

Dr. Buchanan died on the 6th December 1832, and was interred in the Canongate Churchyard, where a monumental stone contains, in addition to the usual statements, the following lines expressive of his hope of immortality:—

“ Jesus, thy blood and righteousness,  
My beauty are—my glorious dress;  
'Mid flaming worlds in these array'd,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of earth I rise,  
To take my mansion in the skies;  
Even there shall this be all my plea—  
Jesus hath lived—hath died for me.”

No. CCXXIII.

## OLD WIDOW ELLIS.

THIS Print was taken from a painting by Mr. William Donaldson of this city, by whom it was exhibited and sold to the late Earl of Buchan. From a card, in the hand-writing of his lordship, we observe in addition to the information conveyed by the inscription on the Engraving, that WIDOW ELLIS was married in 1745 to Francis Ellis, shoemaker in Keltie, Kinross-shire, who died next year of an iliac passion.

At the time the portrait was executed (December 1816), Widow Ellis lived in Rose Street, where she had resided for many years. The particulars of her life are few and uninteresting. She was a sensible, shrewd person; had been active in her youth, and retained even in old age an unusual degree of freshness and vigour.



ISOBEL TAYLOR Aged 105 widow of JOHN ALICE

She was Born in the parish of Crieff County of Perth the 4<sup>th</sup> of March 1713.

and died in Edin<sup>r</sup> the 23<sup>rd</sup> of April 1818.







Lottery Office

Thomson

& Son

8

No. CCXXIV.

## THE CITY TRON-MEN;

OR,

## CHIMNEY-SWEEPERS.

THE personal history of these men is almost entirely unknown; and probably few incidents in their humble progress through life would be found worthy of recording. The elder of the two, DAVID GILCHRIST, was a worthy enough person in his way; and he is still remembered by some of the sable fraternity of Edinburgh. He lived in the College Wynd, off the Cowgate.

At a remote period, there was only one individual of the name of Hamilton—resident in the West Port<sup>1</sup>—who devoted his attention solely to the sweeping of chimneys. He kept a number of men and boys in his employment; but the city, notwithstanding, was very indifferently supplied. In order to remedy this state of things—as well as to avoid the barbarous system of “climbing boys” twelve men, previously porters, were appointed chimney-sweepers for the city, with an annual allowance of one guinea, and certain other perquisites. They were called “Tron-men,” from the circumstance of their being stationed at the *Trone*,<sup>2</sup> or public beam for weighing, which formerly stood in front of the Tron Church.

A small wooden apartment was subsequently erected for them at the east end of the City Guard-House, in which to deposit their apparatus; and where the men themselves were daily in waiting, ready to supply, in rotation, the demands of their customers. In case of fire occurring, the duty of keeping watch at night in the Guard-House devolved on one of their number alternately.

In the Print, the dress and apparatus of the “City Tron-men” are accurately described. They wore flat bonnets—a coat peculiarly formed—and knee-breeches and buckles—with a short apron. A ladder—a besom—with a coil

<sup>1</sup> Hamilton resided a little to the west of the Vennel, and was known by the name of “Sweep Jack.” He died about the end of last century.

<sup>2</sup> The *Trone* appears to have been used as a pillory for the punishment of crime. In *Nichol's Diary* for 1649, it is stated that “much falset and cheitting was dailie deteckit at this time by the Lords of Sessione; for the whilk there was dailie hanging, skurging, *nailing of tugs* [ears], and *binding of people to the TRONE*, and boring of tongues; so that it was one fatal year for false notaries and witnesses, as dailie experience did witness.” The *weigh-house*, which stood at the head of the West Bow, built probably about the beginning of the seventeenth century, as a substitute for the *Trone*, was removed in 1822, on the King's visit to Scotland, in order to make way for the Royal procession to the Castle.

of ropes and a ball, completed their equipment. Besides enjoying a species of monopoly within the city, they formed themselves into a Society, the entry money to which was *five pounds*, and the quarterly dues 3s. 6d. This high rate was no doubt suggested from exclusive motives. As the city increased, many new sweepers had commenced on their own account in the suburbs, and not a few had been admitted to participate in the privileges of the Tron-men; although the annual allowance of a guinea continued to be limited to the original number; and, as a distinguishing mark, none but the twelve were permitted to wear the broad bonnet.

The Society of Tron-men, like most other exclusive bodies, were not without entertaining a due estimate of their own importance and respectability. As an instance, one of the members—Robert Hunter—was expelled the Society, and virtually banished to Leith for the space of five years, for having brought dishonour on the fraternity, by assisting the authorities at the execution of Captain Ogilvie—the paramour of the celebrated Catharine Nairne—on the 13th November 1765.

After his condemnation, every exertion was made by the friends of the Captain to procure a reversal of the sentence, by an appeal to the House of Lords. The competency of such a proceeding had not then been finally settled; and, with the view of giving time for considering the question, four successive reprieves were obtained for the prisoner—the first three for fourteen days, and the last for seven. He was then warned to prepare for death, an appeal from the High Court of Justiciary having been deemed irregular by the officers of the Crown. Finding all other means of escape impossible, the Captain's friends contrived to bribe the finisher of the law; in the fallacious belief that if the rope failed he could not legally be thrown off a second time. Accordingly, on the day of execution, no sooner had the culprit been turned off than “the noose of the rope slipped, and he fell to the ground.” The Captain was immediately laid hold of; but he resisted with great vigour. By the “assistance of the city servants,” he was again dragged up the ladder and despatched.<sup>1</sup> As one of the “city servants,” Hunter had rendered essential aid, for which, as affirmed, he received a reward of five pounds; and his conduct having been greatly censured by his brethren of the Tron, he was expelled the Society in the manner already described. Hunter died about 1812.

When the City Guard-House was demolished in 1785, the Tron-men, along with the Guard, were accommodated in the Old Assembly Rooms—a part of the premises being appropriated for their use, to which they entered from Bell's Wynd. Owing to the great increase of the city, and sundry other causes, the chimney-sweepers began to feel the attendance exacted from them extremely

<sup>1</sup> This is not the only instance in which the Tron-men were associated with the common executioner in the performance of his duty. In 1746, when the standards belonging to the army of Prince Charles were publicly burned at the Cross, by order of the Duke of Cumberland, they were carried in procession from the Castle by the hangman and thirteen *chimney-sweepers*. The standards were destroyed one by one, a herald proclaiming to whom they respectively belonged.





irksome and disadvantageous. In order to rid themselves of the grievance, they went to law with the Magistrates in 1808, and again in 1810; but in both instances they were defeated. In 1811, however, determined to be no longer held in bondage, they sold the property of the Society—made a division of the proceeds—and broke up the union. The city being then provided with an efficient fire establishment, and deeming it useless to contend with them, the Magistrates tacitly sanctioned the dispersion of the Tron-men, by refraining from all attempts to compel their attendance.

No. CCXXV.

### WILLIAM CUMMING, ESQ.

THE old gentleman represented in this Etching was a person of eccentric habits. He was immensely rich, and carried on a very extensive and lucrative business as a private banker—at one time in the Parliament Close, and latterly, under the firm of Cumming and Son, in the Royal Exchange. He died in 1790. His demise was thus announced in the periodicals of the day:—"March 27, at Edinburgh, in an advanced age, William Cumming, Esq., many years an eminent banker."

He was reputed to be extremely penurious. When walking on the streets, he used constantly to keep his arms spread out to prevent the people from rubbing against his coat, and thereby injuring it. Under a similar apprehension he never allowed his servant to brush his clothes, lest the process should wear off the pile; but made him place them on the back of a chair, and blow the dust off with a pair of bellows. He not unfrequently wore a scarlet cloak over his suit of sables. The artist, for an obvious reason, has dispensed with this ornament in the portraiture. He was generally known by the *soubriquet* of "the Crow." His manner of walking, with outstretched arms, and the unique appearance of his whole figure, especially at a distance, presented a striking resemblance to that bird.

Mr. Cumming was for some time an agent of the State lotteries. A few days previous to one of the drawings, he had returned all his unsold tickets except one, in the confident hope that even at the eleventh hour a stray purchaser might be found. He for once miscalculated: the decisive day arrived, and the ticket still remained unsold. Deeply grieved, and blaming himself for his imprudence, he at last made up his mind to sacrifice a trifle, and actually went out amongst his acquaintances—the shopkeepers of the Lawnmarket—offering the ticket at *half price*! But, with characteristic caution, not one of them could be prevailed on to adventure. Much mortified, the banker felt he had no other resource than quietly to suffer the anticipated loss. His triumph,

however—and the consequent regret of those to whom the offer had been made—may be imagined, when, by due return of post, intelligence was brought that the very ticket, which had concerned him so much to get rid of, had turned up a prize of £10,000!

Mr. Thomas Cumming (the son) predeceased his father. He died in 1788. He married the beautiful Miss Chalmers, sister of the late lady of the venerable Lord Glenlee, and daughter of an extensive grain merchant in Edinburgh. By this lady he left one son<sup>1</sup> and six daughters, most of whom were advantageously married.

No. CCXXVI.

REV. JOHN WESLEY,

DR. HAMILTON, AND THE REV. MR. COLE.

THIS "Triumvirate of Methodist Clergymen" was etched by Kay when Mr. Wesley visited Scotland for the last time, in 1790. The three gentlemen are portrayed as they appeared in company, while returning from the Castle Hill, where Mr. Wesley had delivered a sermon. The inscription bears—"Ninety-four years have I sojourned on the earth, endeavouring to do good;" but the artist must have been misled as to the age of the patriarchal preacher, as he was then *only* in his eighty-seventh year.

The leading incidents in the life of the REV. JOHN WESLEY have already been given with his Portrait in a preceding portion of this Work. With respect to his voluminous writings, we may remark, that many of them are extensively known and duly appreciated, especially by the very numerous sect of which he was the founder; but it is perhaps not generally understood that the talents of this celebrated individual were by no means confined to religious topics alone—philosophy, medicine, politics, and poetry by turns engrossed his pen; and he was a strenuous defender of the administration of Lord North.

The stout figure, supporting the right arm of Mr. Wesley, represents DR. JAMES HAMILTON, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.

Dr. Hamilton was born at Dunbar in 1740; and his medical studies, it is

<sup>1</sup> This gentleman, now dead, was in person something like his grandfather; about the same size, but had a much greater rotundity of back. He did not, however, possess the old man's penurious feelings; on the contrary, he was exceedingly fond of the turf, and was usually on the race-grounds, although he seldom left his carriage.



NINTY FOUR YEARS HAVE I 226  
SOJOURNED UPON THIS EARTH  
ENDEAVOURING TO DO GOOD



believed, were chiefly prosecuted at the University of Edinburgh. When about eighteen years of age, he obtained the appointment of Surgeon to the *Isis* man-of-war, in which situation he continued four years. "It was while in the Mediterranean," says a Memoir by the venerable and Rev. Henry Moore of London, "and off the Island of Malta, that he became decidedly religious. His faith was soon tried. The *Isis* fell in with a French man-of-war, of seventy-four guns, when a most desperate engagement ensued, in which Captain Wheeler was mortally wounded." The command then devolved upon the First Lieutenant, who succeeded in capturing the enemy.

"Dr. Hamilton was called from the cock-pit to attend the Captain. His case was hopeless. A cannon-ball had shattered his arm, and torn away part of the abdomen. He spoke solemnly and kindly to the Doctor, who in return pressed the great truths of religion on his dying Commander. The Captain was much affected, and repeatedly prayed God to bless him. The first Lieutenant was then sent for. 'Sir,' said the Captain, 'you now command. Remember, his Majesty's ship must not be given away. Fight her while she can swim.' The Lieutenant took his leave, and the Doctor soon after descended to his dreadful duty. On the Lieutenant appearing on the deck, the officers cried out, 'Sir, shall we fire?' to which he replied, 'No, not a gun, till we brush his yards.' These orders being punctually observed, the combat became so dreadful, the rigging of the ships being intermingled, that it was quickly over. The French Captain and his officers, being brought on board the *Isis*, requested to see the body of Captain Wheeler. They were accordingly introduced to the cabin, when, after looking in silence for some time at the appalling spectacle, the scene ended with the usual French shrug, and an exclamation of 'Fortune de la guerre!' The French ship was carried triumphantly into Gibraltar."

On leaving the navy, which he did chiefly on account of ill health, Dr. Hamilton commenced practice as a surgeon and apothecary in Dunbar, where he soon attained celebrity, both professionally and as a gentleman of distinguished private worth. He became a member of the Methodist Society, and laboured with much zeal in the service of religion. In the course of long and extensive practice, the Doctor acquired a considerable extent of landed property in the neighbourhood of Dunbar, and had a pleasant residence at some distance from the town. Here he had a library, valued above five hundred pounds, always open to his friends; many of whom, especially of the Connection, were in the habit of sojourning short seasons with him, profiting by his intelligence and friendly aid. "In the year I spent at Dunbar," says the Rev. Joseph Taylor, "which was 1787, Mr. Wesley paid us a visit, and was gladly entertained at Mr. Hamilton's country house. The love and intimacy subsisting between these two eminent men were unspeakable. Several of the preachers came from other circuits to meet him there; and it was a feast indeed to all present, to sit and hear these great men converse so freely and fully about the great things of God."

Dr. Hamilton left Dunbar for Leeds, Yorkshire, in 1789, or early in 1790.

Here he had a wider field for his exertions, both as a temporal and spiritual physician ; but although he readily acquired extensive practice, and was highly esteemed by all belonging to the Connection in that quarter, he remained amongst them only a very few years. Yielding to the repeated solicitations of his friends in London, Dr. Hamilton repaired to the metropolis about the year 1796. Soon after his arrival, he was elected Physician to the London Dispensary—a situation for which he was peculiarly adapted. The conscientious manner in which he discharged his duties, and the solicitude manifested by him for the meanest of his patients, at once endeared him to the Directors of the Institution, and to the poor, by whom his services were principally required. An instance of the esteem in which he was held is thus related by his biographer:—"He was mercifully preserved in the haunts of misery and crime. Going one day to visit a poor person in a place noted for both (Petticoat Lane), he was surrounded by a gang of thieves, but was wondrously delivered by a woman screaming from one of the upper windows, 'Don't touch the gentleman ; that's the good Doctor that saved the life of Mrs. Moses.' The rogues slunk away in all directions."

Having been some years in London, Dr. Hamilton married for the third time.<sup>1</sup> By this union it is understood he obtained a considerable addition to his fortune. His subsequent progress was eminently successful ; but uninterrupted as was his course of usefulness, he was not without his own share of the afflictions which less or more fall to the lot of every one. Several of his sons were in the army. Thomas and William held commissions in a Highland regiment. They served in Egypt, and were present at the unsuccessful attack on Rosetta in 1807. They survived the disaster, having been only slightly wounded ; but shortly after the return of the army to Alexandria, Thomas, the adjutant, was seized with fever, and died in a few days' illness. The brother, Lieutenant William, returned with his regiment to England, and was for some time stationed in Scotland ; but having negotiated exchange for a Captaincy in the Buffs, then under Wellington in the Peninsula, he repaired thither ; and, after the French had been driven out of Spain, was unfortunately wounded in the south of France, on the 13th of November, when "foremost of the brave men who were pursuing the enemy."<sup>2</sup> He died on the 29th of the same month.

These bereavements were severely felt by Dr. Hamilton ; yet he manifested in his conduct that steady bearing and submission to events, nobly characteristic of the Christian. Until extreme old age, he continued in the exercise of his professional and ministerial duties, "dispensing the word of life in several of the most respectable congregations (besides that to which he belonged) in the metropolis." In a letter to a lady in Scotland, written in 1826, the Doctor

<sup>1</sup> During his residence in Dunbar he was twice married ; first, to a Miss Coutts ; and, secondly, to a Miss Arnot from Alnwick. What is perhaps a little singular, a brother of the latter afterwards married a daughter of Dr. Hamilton by his first wife.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. Hamilton's eldest son, was Colonel James Hamilton, of the Colombian army, South America. Another of his sons, Francis, resided in Kentish-town.

thus speaks of himself—"I am now in my eighty-sixth year. I have never used spectacles, nor is my hearing in the least diminished; and my mind is as acute as ever." He died on the 21st of April 1827, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Dr. Hamilton's personal appearance is described as having been prepossessing, and his manner dignified and agreeable. His time was almost wholly devoted to good deeds and piety; and so much did he indulge in self-debasement, that he withheld from his friends all records which could assist them in compiling any lengthened memoir of his life. He even forbade the delivery of a funeral sermon on his demise. Several interesting reminiscences, however, have been preserved by some of his old friends, in letters to his son, Mr. Francis Hamilton of Kentish-town. From these we shall make two quotations. The first, illustrative of his talent for religious conversation—the other, of his charity:—

"I was privileged," (says the Rev. Robert Johnson), "with his company on a journey of upwards of one hundred miles. He was a most pleasant and instructive travelling companion. There were several passengers in the coach at different stages, to whom we were entire strangers. During the whole of the journey the Doctor's conversation was upon divine things. He, in a familiarly instructive and striking manner, explained many important passages of Scripture, and showed the necessity of experimental and practical religion. The eyes and ears of the passengers hung upon his lips. Amongst them was a Scotchman, who appeared quite astonished. He eyed the Doctor from head to foot, and on every side. At that time the Doctor dressed in the costume of the old physicians; having a wig, with a large square silk bag behind. The Scotchman for a long time looked and listened: at last he said, 'Pray, sir, are you a minister?' The Doctor very pleasantly replied, 'No; I am only *his man*.'"

"Compassion for the poor" (writes the Rev. James Wood), "was another trait in the character of my departed friend. When he resided in Leeds, he attended in the vestry of the old chapel one day in every week, where the poor had full liberty to apply for his advice. If I found any sick poor destitute of medical attendance, he was always ready to visit them without fee or reward. One instance of the kindness he felt for the poor, I am thankful for an opportunity of recording. When I was stationed at Leeds, Dr. Hamilton called on me one morning, to ask me if I knew of any person in particular want, saying, he had just received a sum of money which he had considered as a bad debt, and he therefore wished to give it to the poor. I had just received a letter from a pious man at Sunderland, where I had been stationed a few years before, stating his difficulties through want of employ, and that it had been impressed on his mind to write to me. I showed the Doctor this letter, who gave me two guineas for the poor man, which was sent without delay; shortly afterwards a letter from the same person, full of gratitude to God and to the donor, came to hand, which I showed to my friend, who gave me three guineas more for the worthy object. The impression on the mind of the poor man—the time when the letter came—a sum of money unexpectedly received—and the inquiry made after proper objects, all concurred to show the hand of Providence, and that the Lord careth for the righteous."

The figure to the left of Mr. Wesley is that of the REV. JOSEPH COLE, of whose life almost no memorial whatever has been preserved. He was for thirty-five years a Methodist preacher, having joined the Rev. John Wesley in 1780. He maintained an unblemished character, and was esteemed an acceptable "labourer in the vineyard." His talents were respectable; and his discourses were distinguished for simplicity, spirituality, and energy. He was stationed in Edinburgh during the years 1789-90 and 1791. "His recollections

of the apostolic Wesley, and of the great work which God had wrought in his day never failed to inspire him with the deepest feelings of veneration and delight, of gratitude and praise. The infirmities of age compelled him, in the year 1815, to retire from the labours of itinerancy. He then selected Caermarthen for his residence; where, surrounded by friends whom he had long known, and by whom he was deservedly esteemed, he continued to pursue his Master's work, till his vigorous constitution sank under the ravages of a disease, originally produced by frequent and long rides, in excessive rain and cold, while travelling from place to place in order to publish the Gospel of peace. Full of the hopes and consolations inspired by that Gospel, he finished his course with joy on the Lord's Day, January 8, 1826, in the seventy-eighth year of his age."

No. CCXXVII.

## SIR WILLIAM HONYMAN, BART.,

OF ARMADALE.

WILLIAM HONYMAN, eldest son of Patrick Honyman of Graemsay, by Margaret, daughter and heiress of M'Kay of Strathy,<sup>1</sup> was born in December 1756. He was the fourth in descent from Andrew Honyman, Bishop of Orkney, the founder of the family; who, on the streets of Edinburgh, July 1668, was wounded in the arm by a poisoned bullet, intended for Archbishop Sharpe, of St. Andrews, whose coach he was in the act of stepping into at the moment.<sup>2</sup>

Mr. Honyman was admitted to the bar in 1777, and appointed Sheriff-depute of Lanarkshire in 1786, in the room of Mr. Robert Sinclair, who resigned. On the death of Lord Dreghorn, in 1797, he was promoted to the bench, and assumed the title of Lord Armadale—from a landed property he inherited by his mother, in the county of Sutherland. In 1799, on the promotion of Lord Eskgrove, he was named one of the Lords of Justiciary; and in 1804 had the honour of baronetcy conferred on him.

Sir William Honyman, both as a lawyer and a judge, displayed very considerable talents, as well as sound judgment. A specimen of his judicial argument is to be found in the Appendix to Hutcheson's "Treatise on the Offices of a Justice of the Peace," etc. in the case of "His Majesty's Advocate, *v.* James Taylor, and other Journeymen Paper-makers," decided in 1808. These persons had combined to procure a rise of wages, and were indicted to stand trial before the High Court of Justiciary. On the relevancy of the indictment, the bench

<sup>1</sup> She was cousin to Donald Lord Reay.

<sup>2</sup> The bullet was fired by one Mitchell, who had been engaged at the affair of Pentland Hills. The Bishop never entirely recovered from the effects of the wound, and died in February 1676.









divided. Lords Craig, Cullen, and Hermand argued against; and Lords Armadale, Meadowbank, and the Lord Justice-Clerk for the relevancy; but, as the latter had only a casting vote, the libel was found "not relevant"—and the parties were dismissed.

On resigning his offices in the Courts of Session and Justiciary in 1811, Lord Armadale retired to Smyllum Park, his residence in Lanarkshire, where he died on the 5th June 1825. He married Mary, eldest daughter of the Lord Justice-Clerk, M'Queen, of Braxfield, by whom he had a numerous family. His two eldest sons, Patrick and Robert, entered the army. The former served in the 28th Light Dragoons; and the latter, who died in Jamaica on the 20th November 1809—deeply regretted as an officer of much gallantry and the highest promise—was Lieut.-Colonel of the 18th Regiment of Foot. The following notice of his demise appeared in the journals:—

"In Jamaica, Lieut.-Colonel Robert Honyman, second son of Lord Armadale. He served as a volunteer during the campaign in Egypt, where he was honoured with the approbation of Sir Ralph Abercromby, and acquired the esteem and friendship of Sir John Moore, Generals Hope, Spencer, and other distinguished officers. At the attack on the Dutch lines, at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, he, under Sir David Baird, led on the 93d Regiment, of which he was Major, and was severely wounded. As Lieut.-Colonel of the 18th Foot, he lately received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Jamaica, for his active services in suppressing a mutiny of the black troops in that Island, where he has since fallen a victim to the fever of the country, at the age of twenty-seven."

## NO. CCXXXVIII.

### REV. DR. ALEXANDER TURNBULL,

#### OF DALLADIES.

DR. ALEXANDER TURNBULL was the eldest son of Mr. George Turnbull, Writer to the Signet, a gentleman of good family (being a descendant of the Turnbulls of Stracathro, in Forfarshire), and of considerable eminence in his profession. By his mother's side, he was related in a distant degree to the celebrated Charles James Fox.<sup>1</sup> He was born in Merlin's Wynd (subsequently removed on the erection of the South Bridge), in the month of February 1748. While yet a minor, he had the misfortune to lose his father, but the loss was mitigated by the good offices of Lord Gardenstone, whom Mr. Turnbull had appointed guardian to his children. At the usual age the subject of this notice was apprenticed to Mr. Walter Scott, Writer to the Signet, father of Sir Walter Scott, a gentleman of whom he was accustomed to speak in terms of affection

<sup>1</sup> The rise of the family of Fox is curious. Though there are peerages, viz. Ilchester and Holland, in the family, the founder, Sir Stephen Fox, was originally a footman, in the reign of Charles II.

and whose memory he held in the highest respect. But not relishing the profession of the law, even although its elements were to be imbibed from so respectable a source, he turned his attention to the Church; and his family being of the Scottish Episcopalian persuasion, he was some time after admitted to orders, and appointed curate, first at Long Houghton, and next at Long Horseley, in Northumberland, a living worth about £30 a year. He appears also to have officiated for a short time as a chaplain of a regiment. From his connections, and particularly from his relationship to Mr. Fox, he had a fair prospect of advancement in the Church; and, in point of fact, a rectory was at an early period within his reach. But it is to be presumed that some pecuniary consideration was exacted as the condition of this preferment. On repairing to London to make the necessary arrangements, being required prior to induction to take the customary oaths, he declined, from conscientious motives, and afterwards retired into private life.

For a long time after the death of his father, Dr. Turnbull's income from his estates was of limited amount; but, being a man of frugal and economical habits, his expenditure never exceeded his means: and with reference to this period of his life, he used jocularly to say, that he always took care to keep five pounds between him and the devil. Until latterly, his usual place of residence was London, where he passed the greater part of his time, living among his respectable relations, except when he visited his friends in Scotland, which he generally did once a year. In the metropolis he had ample opportunities of mixing in the best society, and of making the acquaintance of persons of distinction or celebrity; among the most noted of whom we may mention Prince Talleyrand and Mr. Munro, President of the United States of America.

Although his family were non-jurors, and as such friendly to the exiled house of Stuart, Dr. Turnbull, at an early period of life, attached himself to the party and the political principles of Mr. Fox, for whom he entertained the highest admiration, and continued throughout life a steadfast and uncompromising friend to the liberty and improvement of mankind. Among men who consider lukewarmness a proof of wisdom, Dr. Turnbull may have been thought a violent politician; and he was undoubtedly a warm admirer of the American and French revolutions—of the former absolutely, and of the latter until it degenerated into anarchy and military despotism; but benevolence formed the basis of his political creed, as well as of his personal character; and hence, although many dissented from his opinions, none that knew disliked the man. In Edinburgh, where he was well known, his circle of acquaintance was most extensive; and few persons who have moved in general society were ever held in greater esteem.

Among his friends and acquaintances in Scotland were Lord Panmure and Mr. Fergusson of Raith; and to both he was warmly attached. For the last fifteen years of his life, Dr. Turnbull resided at Alnwick, near to where he had, in early life, officiated as curate. Till age and infirmity prevented him,

he continued regularly to visit his friends in Scotland ; and, among others, the Hon. William Maule (afterwards Lord Panmure), of whom he always spoke in terms of high respect and esteem. After the Doctor became unable to travel, Lord Panmure, in his journeys to or from London, was in the practice of calling for him at Alnwick—a mark of attention of which he felt proud.

For many years Dr. Turnbull was senior freeholder in the counties of Fife and Kincardine. About the beginning of the century, upon occasion of a general election, a venerable Baronet, at the head of one of the courts of law, stood as candidate to represent the latter county in Parliament ; and an application was made to the Doctor for his vote. He promised to vote for the candidate, provided he would answer certain questions. This having been assented to, the Doctor proceeded to put his interrogatories—one of which was, Why the candidate challenged Mr. Fox to fight a duel ? The answer to the question did not give entire satisfaction ; but the Doctor agreed to support the candidate, on the condition that, “ if returned member for the county, he would, in his place in Parliament, vote against war and oppression of every kind, both at home and abroad, and against iniquity and injustice, whenever such might be attempted.” He required a guarantee for these conditions, which was immediately offered by the candidate.

On Mr. Kay's first publication of this Print, in place of taking offence, as others had done, at the freedom used, the Doctor purchased a large number for distribution among his friends. He merely remarked that the artist had in one respect not done him justice, as the picture represented him wearing unblackened shoes, whereas his shoes were daily cleaned and blackened.

As a landlord, Dr. Turnbull was liberal and indulgent in no ordinary degree ; and although in many things he required strictness and punctuality, his principle was, never to exact from his tenants more than they were easily able to pay for their lands. Besides, he took great pleasure in administering to their comfort and happiness, and nothing afforded him more satisfaction than to hear of their prosperity.

From his early introduction into society, about the middle of the last century, Dr. Turnbull, in dress, habits, and manners, naturally belonged to the “ olden time ; ” and having been acquainted with many of the most eminent men of his day, he possessed a fund of amusing anecdote and interesting information regarding the past. He was a man of rather eccentric habits ; yet his sterling integrity of principle, and his never-ceasing charity and good will to his fellow-creatures—qualities which might have covered a multitude of sins—nobly redeemed a few innocent and harmless peculiarities. Withal, he possessed in a high degree the air and manner of a well-bred gentleman and man of the world—and had received from society all its polish and refinement, without contracting any of its heartlessness and insincerity. To the last his affections were warm, his benevolence active, and his sympathy with the cause of liberty unchilled even by the frost of age. He died at Alnwick in 1831, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

No. CCXXIX.

## MARGARET SUTTIE,

A HAWKER OF SALT.

THIS well-known character was an native of Fisherrow. Her mother, Margaret Suttie—for neither she nor her daughter were ever married—was reputed a witch; and some of her “cantrips,” particularly her encounter with Jamie Vernon’s dog, and the manner in which she retaliated on Jamie’s cows, are still remembered and believed by many among whom the superstitions of a former age are not yet entirely eradicated.

After the death of the old woman, Margaret the younger took up her residence at Niddry, half-a-mile south-east of Duddingston, and made her living, as her mother had done before her, by vending salt in Edinburgh—daily going the rounds of the city in the manner portrayed in the caricature. On leaving home in the morning, her route was directed by the Salt pans of Joppa or Pinkie, where she purchased a supply sufficient for the day. The price of salt at the Pans was then thirteence halfpenny a peck—about seven pounds weight—which she retailed at sixpence a *caup*—a wooden measure one-fourth of a peck.<sup>1</sup>

“Wha’ll buy my lucky forpit o’ sa-at—Na, na, deil ane yet!” was Maggy’s usual cry, sometimes varied into a species of rhyme, as she proceeded along the streets. By lucky she meant good measure; and when questioned as to her reason for repeating the words—“Na, na, deil ane yet”—her reply was, that she always experienced *maist luck* on the days she used them.

Margaret had an inveterate habit of talking aloud. Whatever happened to be passing in her mind found unconscious utterance from her lips; and she was frequently followed by the youngsters, who were amused by her singular ejaculations. One day, while plying her vocation in the Cowgate, an extremely corpulent gentleman of “the cloth” happened to be wending his way a short distance ahead. His waddling gait, and excessive breadth, immediately attracted the notice of Maggy. “Eh, but he’s fat—see how he shugs!—Wha’ll buy my lucky forpit o’ sa-at—see how he shugs!” In this way she continued to sing her cry, much to the amusement of the bystanders, until the fat man in black had fairly waddled out of her sight.

In consequence of the repeal of the duty on salt, old Maggy’s occupation ceased, and with it the cry of “Wha’ll buy sa-at”—which used to be a source of great annoyance to the inhabitants. It is somewhat remarkable that this

<sup>1</sup> The one end of the measure was a forpit; the other, half a forpit.



*Wha' I buy my lucky for put o' Sa. a't. Va: Na: it ill nae doo: <sup>Jan 1789</sup>*  
*- I eel a ne yet. —*







dedicated without Permission to the Swine, the rabble, & the Wretches.

retail trade should have remained entirely in the hands of females. The salt-wives were nearly as numerous at one time as the fish-wives. Margaret, however, did not live to witness the change.<sup>1</sup> She died about the year 1810.

No. CCXXX.

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN, ESQ.,

OF KILLILEAGH, IN IRELAND,

AND

THE HON. SIMON BUTLER.

THIS Etching represents these gentlemen as they appeared on the streets of Edinburgh in 1793. The portraiture is extremely characteristic, particularly that of Rowan. His figure is tall, robust, and erect, with much of that air of *nonchalance* for which he was remarkable. In his hand is a huge club, bearing the significant inscription—"A Pill for a Puppy."

In the course of the trial of Muir of Huntershill, the then Lord Advocate of Scotland, Dundas of Arniston, alluding to the leaders of the United Irishmen of Dublin, spoke of them as "wretches who had fled from punishment." Dr. Drennan being then president, and Mr. Rowan secretary, the latter, on the 20th October 1793, addressed a letter to Dundas, demanding instant explanation and recantation of the false and injurious epithets; with an assurance, that unless a satisfactory answer was returned in course of post, Mr. Rowan would pay him a personal visit before the expiry of the month. No reply was made; and in the meantime measures were taken by the Procurator Fiscal (Mr. Wm. Scott) to insure the apprehension of Mr. Rowan on his arrival. A petition was presented to the Sheriff, stating "that A. H. Rowan, Esq., of the kingdom of Ireland, designing himself Secretary to the Society of United Irishmen in Dublin, with a wicked and malicious intent, and for other *sedition* and *dangerous* purposes, is *just now come to this country, and is within your Lordship's jurisdiction.*" This petition was presented on the 28th October, and a warrant of the same date was immediately granted; although, so far from being within the Sheriff's jurisdiction, the party to be apprehended had not *then left Dublin.*<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Prior to the reduction of the duty, the more economical portion of the working community were in the habit of laying in a small store of salt about the Martinmas time, sufficient to serve throughout the winter. To a managing housewife the profit of the hawker was of considerable moment; and many a denizen of Edinburgh, looking back to his boyish days, must recollect how oft he has joyfully trudged to the Pans of Joppa for his "peck o' sa't."

<sup>2</sup> A copy of the petition and warrant appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* and *Courier* newspapers, as a specimen of Scottish criminal procedure.

Mr. Rowan, attended by his friend, the Honourable Simon Butler, arrived in Edinburgh on the 4th November, about mid-day, at Dumbreck's Hotel, when the latter lost no time in waiting on the Lord Advocate, at his house in George Square. He was received in a polite manner by his lordship, who said, that although not bound to give any explanation of what he might consider proper to state in his official capacity, yet he would return an answer to Mr. Rowan's note without delay. Mr. William Moffat, solicitor, the agent and friend of Muir, who had been sent for by Mr. Rowan, immediately on his arrival, was present in Dumbreck's when Mr. Butler returned from George Square. This gentleman had hardly finished an account of his interview, when George Williamson, King's Messenger, accompanied by two sheriff-officers, made their appearance with the Lord Advocate's answer; and, without much ceremony, intimated the Sheriff's warrant for the apprehension of Mr. Rowan. There was no charge or warrant against Mr. Butler; but he accompanied his friend in a coach to the Sheriff's Office, attended by the messenger and his assistants.

Acting by the advice of Mr. Moffat, who protested against the legality of the charges on which the warrant proceeded, Mr. Rowan indignantly refused to answer the interrogatories of the Sheriff. In consequence, a warrant was issued for his incarceration until liberated in due course of law. Colonel Norman Macleod, M.P. for Inverness-shire, who happened to be in town, and was by this time in attendance at the Office, immediately became surety. Mr. Rowan and his friends then adjourned to Hunter's tavern, Royal Exchange, where they were hospitably regaled by the gallant Colonel.

On the following morning Rowan and Butler visited Mr. Muir in the Tolbooth, where, accompanied by Colonel Macleod, Captain Johnston, and Mr. Moffat, they dined with him next day. On this occasion, Hamilton Rowan gave Muir a pair of elegant pistols, of the finest cut steel, remarkably small, and of curious workmanship, to be kept in remembrance of the donor, and as a safeguard, in case of need, during the perils he was destined to encounter.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Rowan and his friend Mr. Butler remained in Edinburgh for the space of eight days. Previous to their departure, they were entertained at a public dinner in Hunter's tavern, Royal Exchange, given by a select number of the Friends of the People; among whom were Mr. Moffat, Colonel Macleod, and about sixty other friends. The entrance to the tavern was carefully watched by a party of sheriff and town-officers, for the purpose of noting the names of all who attended the banquet. But the greatest harmony prevailed; and thus terminated the frightful vision of treason and sedition created in the minds of the authorities by the visit of Mr. Rowan and his friend. Although held to bail,

<sup>1</sup> The pistols were afterwards taken from Muir while on board the revenue cutter in Leith Roads. He made no secret of the present—frequently showing them, on account of their curious workmanship, not only to his friends, but to the officers of the cutter; and no doubt from information communicated to the Sheriff, a warrant was granted to enforce their delivery. Repeated applications, in which Muir's father concurred, were afterwards made for the restoration of the pistols, but without effect.

to answer any criminal charge that could be instituted against him, nothing of the sort was attempted by the public prosecutor ; consequently Mr. Rowan's bail-bond fell to the ground.

The political history of ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN is pretty generally known. His own name was Hamilton—that of Rowan having been assumed on succeeding to a property of considerable extent. The family from which he was descended—if we are rightly informed—was of Scottish origin, and had attained to much wealth and respectability. He was born about the year 1750, and was early distinguished for a chivalrous enthusiasm of disposition—kind and benevolent even to excess, but somewhat pugnacious and jealous of his honour. Barrington, in his “Personal Sketches,” gives the following highly coloured, but amusing picture of his character and appearance, prior to the unhappy political transactions in which he subsequently became involved :—

“There were few persons whose history was connected with that of Ireland during my time who excited my interest in a greater degree than Mr. Hamilton Rowan. The dark points of this gentleman's character have been assiduously exhibited by persons who knew little or nothing of his life ; and that too, long after he had ceased to be an obnoxious character. I will endeavour to show the obverse of the medal ; and I claim the meed of perfect disinterestedness, which will, I think, be awarded, when I state that I never had the least social intercourse with Mr. Rowan, whose line of politics was always decidedly opposed to my own.

“Archibald Hamilton Rowan (I believe he still lives)”—Barrington wrote in 1826—“is a gentleman of most respectable family, and of ample fortune : considered merely as a private character, I fancy there are few who will not give him full credit for every quality which does honour to that station in society. As a philanthropist, he certainly carried his ideas even beyond reason, and to a degree of excess which I really think laid in his mind the foundation of all his enthusiastic proceedings, both in common life and in politics.

“The first interview I had with this gentleman did not occupy more than a few minutes, but it was of a most impressive nature ; and, though now eight-and-thirty years back, appears as fresh to my eye as if it had taken place yesterday ; in truth, I believe it must be equally present to every individual of the company who survives, and is not too old to remember anything.

“In 1788 a very young girl of the name of Mary Neil had been ill-treated by a person unknown, aided by a woman. The late Lord Carhampton was supposed to be the transgressor, but without any proof whatsoever of his lordship's culpability. The humour of Hamilton Rowan, which had a sort of Quixotic tendency to resist all oppression, and to redress every species of wrong, led him to take up the cause of Mary Neil with a zeal and enthusiastic perseverance which nobody but the Knight of La Mancha could have exceeded. Day and night the ill treatment of this girl was the subject of his thoughts, his actions, his dreams. He even went about preaching a kind of crusade in her favour, and succeeded in gaining a great many partisans among the citizens ; and in short, he eventually obtained a conviction of the woman, as accessory to a crime, the perpetrator whereof remained undiscovered ; and she accordingly received sentence of death. Still Mary Neil was not bettered by this conviction : she was utterly unprovided for, had suffered much, and seemed quite wretched. Yet there were not wanting persons who doubted her truth, decried her former character, and represented her story as that of an impostor. This not only hurt the feelings and philanthropy, but the pride of Hamilton Rowan ; and he vowed personal vengeance against her calumniators, high and low.

“At this time, about twenty young barristers, including myself, had formed a dinner club in Dublin. We had taken large apartments for the purpose ; and, as we were not yet troubled with *too much* business, were in the habit of faring luxuriously every day, and taking a bottle of the best claret that could be obtained. There never existed a more cheerful, nor half so cheap a

dinner club.<sup>1</sup> One day, while dining with our usual hilarity, the servant informed us that a gentleman below stairs desired to be admitted *for a moment*. We considered it to be some brother barrister who requested permission to join our party, and desired him to be shown in. What was our surprise, however, on perceiving the figure that presented itself!—a man, who might have served as a model for a Hercules; his gigantic limbs conveying the idea of almost supernatural strength; his shoulders, arms, and broad chest, were the very emblems of muscular energy; and his flat, rough countenance, overshadowed by enormous dark eyebrows, and deeply furrowed by strong lines of vigour and fortitude, completed one of the finest, yet most formidable figures I had ever beheld. He was very well dressed. Close by his side stalked in a shaggy Newfoundland dog of corresponding magnitude, with hair a foot long; and who, if he should be voraciously inclined, seemed well able to devour a barrister or two without overcharging his stomach. As he entered, indeed, he alternately looked at us and then up at his master, as if only waiting the orders of the latter to commence the onslaught. His master held in his hand a large, yellow, knotted club, slung by a leathern thong round his great wrist: he had also a long smallsword by his side.

"This apparition walked deliberately up to the table; and, having made his obeisance with seeming courtesy, a short pause ensued, during which he looked round on all the company with an aspect, if not stern, yet ill calculated to set our minds at ease either as to his or his dog's ulterior intentions.

"Gentlemen!' at length he said, in a tone and with an air at once so mild and courteous, nay so polished, as fairly to give the lie, as it were, to his gigantic and threatening figure; 'Gentlemen! I have heard with very great regret that some members of this club have been so indiscreet as to calumniate the character of Mary Neil, which, from the part I have taken, I feel identified with my own: if any present hath done so, I doubt not he will now have the candour and courage to avow it. *Who* avows it?' The dog looked up at him again; he returned the glance; but contented himself, for the present, with patting the animal's head, and was silent; so were we.

"The extreme surprise, indeed, with which our party were seized, bordering almost on consternation, rendered all consultation as to a reply out of the question; and never did I see the old axiom, that 'what is everybody's business is nobody's business,' more thoroughly exemplified. A few of the company whispered each his neighbour, and I perceived one or two steal a fruit-knife under the table-cloth, in case of extremities; but no one made any reply. We were eighteen in number; and as neither would or could answer for the others, it would require eighteen replies to satisfy the giant's single query; and I fancy some of us *could not* have replied to his satisfaction, and stood to the truth into the bargain. He repeated his demand (elevating his tone each time) thrice: 'Does any gentleman avow it?' A faint buzz now circulated round the room, but there was no *answer* whatsoever. Communication was cut off, and there was a dead silence: at length our visitor said with a loud voice, that he must suppose if any gentleman had made any observations or assertions against Mary Neil's character, he would have had the *courage* and spirit to avow it: 'therefore,' continued he, 'I shall take it for granted that my information was erroneous; and, in that point of view, I regret having *alarmed* your society. And, without another word, he bowed three times very low, and retired backwards towards the door (his dog also backing out with equal politeness), where, with a salam, doubly ceremonious Mr. Rowan ended this extraordinary interview. On the first of his departing bows, by a simultaneous impulse, we all rose and returned his salute, almost touching the table with our noses, but still in profound silence; which *booing* on both sides was repeated, as I have said, till he was fairly out of the room. Three or four of the company then ran hastily to the window, to be *sure* that he and the dog were clear off into the street; and no sooner had this satisfactory denouement been ascertained, than a general roar of laughter ensued, and we talked it over in a hundred different ways. The whole of our arguments, however, turned upon the question—'which had behaved the *politest* upon the occasion?' but not one word was uttered as to which had behaved the *stoutest*."

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<sup>1</sup> One of us, Counsellor Townly Fitgate (afterwards chairman of Wicklow county), having a pleasure cutter of his own in the harbour of Dublin, used to send her to smuggle claret for us from the Isle of Man. He made a friend of one of the tide-waiters, and we consequently had the very best wines on the cheapest possible terms.

"This spirit of false chivalry," adds Barrington, "which took such entire possession of Hamilton Rowan's understanding, was soon diverted into the channels of political theory." The "wrongs of Ireland," real and imaginary, were not without their influence on a mind so susceptible of humane and honourable impressions. In 1782 he had participated in the memorable but short-lived triumph obtained for their country by the Volunteers, whom the emergency of the times called into existence; and he saw with equal regret the return of anarchy and disorganisation which so speedily followed that propitious effort of national unanimity. The spirit of democracy, so fearfully awakened in the Revolution of France, acted with talismanic effect upon the people of Ireland, where the patriotic exertions and eloquence of a Grattan and a Curran were expended in vain against the corruption of the Irish Parliament.

In Hamilton Rowan the promoters of the societies of "United Irishmen," the first of which was held in Belfast in October 1791, found an influential and enthusiastic coadjutor. The first sitting of the Dublin Society was held on the 9th November following; the Hon. Simon Butler in the chair, and James Napper Tandy, secretary. Of this body Hamilton Rowan was an original member; but it was not till 1792, at the meeting on the 23d November, that we find him officially engaged in the proceedings. Dr. Drennan (whose talents as a writer have been much admired) was elected chairman, and Mr. Rowan, secretary.

The views of the "United Irishmen" were ostensibly the accomplishment of political reformation—and probably nothing farther was at first contemplated; but it soon became evident that measures as well as principles were in progress, which were likely to increase and strengthen in proportion as a redress of grievances was denied or postponed. That national independence was an event, among others, to which the United Irishmen looked forward, is strongly countenanced by concurring circumstances—although it ought to be borne in mind that the original political associations were entirely distinct from those subsequently entered into, bearing similar designations. Early in 1792 a body of volunteers were formed in Dublin, approximating in design to the National Guards of France—the leaders of whom were Hamilton Rowan and Napper Tandy. This body of armed citizens—who "wore clothing of a particular uniform, with emblems of harps divested of the Royal Crown"—had hitherto met only in small divisions; but a general meeting, to be held on Sunday the 7th September, was at length announced in a placard, to which was attached the signature of Mathew Dowling. Alarmed at this procedure the Government issued a counter proclamation the day previous, which proved so entirely authoritative, that the only individuals who appeared on parade in uniform were Rowan, Tandy, and Carey, printer to the Society.

Immediately following this, the "United Irishmen" met in consultation—an energetic address to the Volunteers of Ireland, or rather the disorganised remains of that once powerful body, was agreed on—and the Guards of Dublin were summoned to meet in a house in Cape Street, belonging to Pardon, a

fencing-master, upon the 16th December. The gallery of this room was set apart for spectators, and the body of the apartment for those who were in uniform, about two hundred of whom assembled. Hamilton Rowan and Napper Tandy were conspicuous at the table—both read parts of the address, and were busily engaged in circulating copies among the audience. The address—to which the names of Dr. Drennan and Mr. Rowan were appended, as chairman and secretary—was of a character too democratic to escape the notice of Government. It began in the then obnoxious and revolutionary language of France : —“Citizen soldiers! you first took up arms to protect your country from foreign enemies, and from domestic disturbance. For the same purposes it now becomes necessary that you should resume them.” It then went on to state the peculiar circumstances of the times—the existing grievances—enlarging on the necessity for reform—the blessings of liberty—and concluded with this appeal—“The fifteenth of February approaches—a day ever memorable in the annals of this country, as the birthday of new Ireland; let parochial meetings be held as soon as possible—let each parish return delegates—let the sense of Ulster be again declared from Dungannon on a day auspicious to union, peace, and freedom; and the spirit of the north will again become the spirit of the nation. \* \* Answer us by your actions! You have taken time for consideration: fourteen long years are elapsed since the rise of your association: and in 1782 did you imagine that in 1792 this nation would still remain unrepresented! How many nations in this interval have gotten the start of Ireland? How many of your countrymen sunk into the grave!”

Early in January 1793, a few weeks after the publication of this address, Rowan and Tandy were arrested—brought before Justice Downes,<sup>1</sup> and liberated on bail.<sup>2</sup> Tandy made his escape, forfeiting his bond; but Mr. Rowan boldly stood his ground, and almost daily attended the King’s Bench. At length finding “no bills sent up to the grand jury against him, he moved the court by counsel, that the recognisances entered into by him and his bail should be vacated.” This step forced on the prosecution; and after several postponements, the trial at last took place on the 29th January 1794. Curran was counsel for Mr. Rowan, and although he failed in procuring the acquittal of his client, made an admirable defence. The speech delivered by this celebrated barrister on that occasion has been often referred to as one of surpassing eloquence. Several passages—particularly those on Catholic emancipation and the liberty of the press—have been often quoted, and must be familiar to almost every one. He described his client as “a man of the most beloved personal character—of one of the most respected families of our country—himself the only individual of that family—I may almost say of that country.” The Attorney-General and Prime-Sergeant replied to Mr. Curran, and the Lord Chief Justice (the Earl

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards created Lord Downes, with remainder to his son-in-law, Sir Ulysses Burgh, the subsequent Lord Downes.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. Drennan was also arrested and brought to trial, but acquitted, as it could not be proven that he was accessory to the publication of the libel.

of Clonmell) having summed up the evidence, the jury retired a few minutes, and returned with a verdict of guilty, which the audience heard with strong manifestations of disapprobation. Mr. Rowan was conveyed back to Newgate; and as Mr. Curran—who had been repeatedly applauded even in Court—was about to proceed home, the horses were taken from his carriage, and he was drawn to his own house by the people—a vast crowd of whom were congregated, anxiously waiting the result of the trial.

A motion was made on the part of Hamilton Rowan for a new trial; but this being overruled, he was brought before the Court of King's Bench on the 7th February, when Justice Boyd pronounced the sentence of the Court—"That Archibald Hamilton Rowan should be imprisoned in the gaol of Newgate, for two years, to commence from the day of his trial; that he should pay a fine of £500 to his Majesty, and remain in prison till the same be paid; and that he shall give security to keep the peace for seven years himself, in £2000, and two sureties in £1000 each." In his defence before the Court, Mr. Rowan did not attempt to palliate his political conduct—"I have heard much of United Irishmen," said he—"much calumny here and elsewhere. I avow myself to be one—my name has appeared to several of their publications. I glory in the name. On entering that Society I took a test, by which I am bound to seek for the emancipation of every class of my fellow-citizens, and to procure (by spreading information, for that is the only mode a few men assembled in Back-lane can adopt) a reform in the representation of the people—a reform, the necessity of which has been allowed even in Parliament. These are our objects—objects which I am bound to pursue to their completion."

Mr. Rowan had not been long in Newgate when, by the arrest of Jackson—an English divine who came to Ireland as an emissary of the French—he had every reason to think it probable that he might be implicated in a charge of high treason. He therefore resolved to effect his escape—which he accomplished in a singular and romantic manner. From his station in society, and respectability of character, he was frequently permitted to accompany Mrs. Rowan without the walls to her carriage, and indulged in many other privileges by the gaolers. Of his escape and subsequent particulars of his history, the following unvarnished yet interesting narrative has been given by himself:

*"Dublin, December 1816.*

"When I had been in Newgate about four months, in consequence of my sentence, the Rev. Mr. Jackson, an Englishman, and an emissary from France, came to this country. He was accompanied by another person, to whom he had communicated the object of his mission, and who pretended to assist his views, but had in fact betrayed him to the minister, and accompanied him to Ireland as a spy. They were introduced to me in the jail. We had several conferences; and at last a statement of the situation of this country was agreed upon and given to Jackson, in my hand-writing. Mr. Jackson's friend was employed by him to put this into the Post Office, directed to Hamburg. He was seized in the act, and taken before the Privy Council. Mr. Jackson was committed to prison. In the evening Mr. Jackson's friend came to my room, and requested I would procure him admission to Jackson, which I did; for at this time there was no suspicion of the friend, nor of my being implicated with Jackson. In this interview he said, that in his examination he had acknowledged the letter to have been given to him by Jackson;

said the Privy Council seemed to be much exasperated against me, and had asked him whether the statement was not in my hand-writing?—which he had answered by saying he had never seen me write; that his examination was not legal evidence, as he had refused to sign it; and that he was determined to return immediately to England; but that at any rate it was necessary to have two witnesses to convict of high treason; and if we adhered to one another we should be safe. I asked him whether Jackson's situation would be rendered worse in case I could make my escape. He said, No; but he feared the thing would be impossible. I left him with his friend and have never seen him since.<sup>1</sup>

"The next morning I set about my scheme, and got it accomplished at twelve that night. It would be a waste of paper to recount the various deceptions practised on the under jailor, which induced him to accompany me to my own house, where a rope being slung ready out of a two pair of stairs window, enabled me to descend into the garden, and to take a horse out of the stable, and meet a friend who should conduct me to a place of refuge.

"When the gaoler became impatient, and forced into my wife's room, she made him every offer if he would conceal himself and go to America, not raising a pursuit, but permitting it to be supposed that he had accompanied me in my flight, which he absolutely refused, swearing that he would as soon see me hanged.<sup>2</sup> I was taken to the house of a gentleman named Sweetman, since dead. It was soon found that the most probable means of escaping from this country would be a small pleasure boat of Mr. Sweetman's; but she was neither sea-worthy, nor equipped for a Channel cruise; and a farther question was, who would risk themselves with me who were not in the same danger? Mr. Sweetman, however, did not despair, and was successful. He procured three sailors of the vicinity of Buldoyle, where his house was, about four miles from Dublin, to whom he promised they should be well paid if they would take a gentleman to France in his boat; and they consented. Two of them, the most trusty, had been in the smuggling trade, and knew the coasts of both countries.

"The next day was occupied in procuring provisions, charts, etc. etc. In the evening, when Mr. Sweetman returned, the three men came to him and showed him a proclamation which had been distributed during his absence, and which offered in different sums—from the Government, the city, and the gaoler—nearly £2000 for my apprehension. They said, 'It is Mr. Hamilton Rowan we are to take to France;' without hesitation he answered it was. They as instantly replied, 'Never mind it. By — we will land him safe.'

"We sailed with a fair wind, which, however, in the night got ahead, and blew hard. As we could not keep the sea, we returned to our old moorings under Howth. The next day the wind was again fair; and after some other occurrences on the third day I landed at Roscoff, on the coast of Bretagne, under the fortified town of St. Paul de Leon.

"I remained an eventful year in France, and sailed from Havre, passing as an American to Philadelphia.<sup>3</sup> My departure from France being known, the Earl of Clare gave Mrs. H. R. an assurance that, although the prosecution against me must proceed with the utmost rigour, yet he would use his influence to procure a restoration of the estates to the family—eight children and herself. All the forms of law were gone through, except the appointment of an agent for

<sup>1</sup> The fate of Jackson created great excitement in Dublin. His trial took place in April 1794; and being convicted, he was brought up for judgment on the 30th of the same month. He was observed to be suffering from acute bodily pain; and, while sentence was about to be pronounced, he dropped down and expired. On a *post-mortem* examination it appeared that his death was occasioned by poison, which he had himself administered.

<sup>2</sup> Two of the under keepers of Newgate, Alexander M'Dowell and William M'Dowell, were brought to trial at the Court of King's Bench for "aiding and assisting the escape of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, and sentenced to be imprisoned one year and nine months, being the annexed period of Mr. Rowan's sentence, and to pay a fine of £250 each, making £500—the sum which Mr. Rowan was condemned to pay."

<sup>3</sup> Mr. Rowan arrived in Philadelphia from Havre on the 17th July 1795. He had a narrow escape; the vessel in which he sailed was boarded by his Majesty's ship *Melampus*; and Mr. Rowan was introduced to the officer as a Mr. Thomson of South Carolina. Soon after his arrival, he had the singular pleasure of meeting accidentally, at a café in Philadelphia, some of his most distinguished friends, Wolfe Tone, Napper Tandy, Thomas Addis Emmet, and others; all active leaders of the United Irishmen, and who had separately succeeded in reaching America.

the Crown. This consoling information was received by Lord Clare in 1769, with a passport from the British Government for me to meet my family in Denmark, and a farther promise of procuring me a pardon when there should be a peace with France.

"Lord Clare died between the time of the signature of the preliminaries and that of the definite peace of 1803, and I was left without a patron. Mr. Thomas Steele, whose school-fellow and fellow-collegian I had been, having heard these declarations, was induced by a mutual friend to adopt my cause, and he followed it up with a zeal I can never forget. When the French armies were approaching Hamburgh, where I then resided with my family, he procured for me a promise of a pardon, if I would accept of it on the condition of never setting my foot in Ireland without the permission of the Irish Government, which was to be expressed in the body of the pardon, under a large penalty. I accepted of the terms with thankfulness, and embarked for England. Mr. Steele procured the instrument, to be immediately drawn up and laid before the Chancellor to receive the great seal. The Chancellor refused to put the seal to such an instrument; and it was above a year after—during which time it was found that the pardon must be under the great seal of Ireland, where the treason was committed—that he gave as a reason for his refusal, that it would have put it in my power, on the payment of the pardon sum, to have gone to Ireland whenever I pleased.

"I then petitioned the Irish Government, stating the circumstances of the case, and I received an unconditional pardon. But the same condition of not residing or going to Ireland, without the permission of the Irish Government, was implied. In the summer 1805 I appeared in the Court of King's Bench here, and pleaded my pardon.<sup>1</sup> I returned immediately after to England, according to promise. Shortly after, my father died; and I applied to Lord Castle-reagh to procure me a permission to pass a few months on my family estate, to regulate my affairs. He was so good as to make the application; but before Lord Hardwicke's answer arrived a change of ministry took place; and I then applied for a permission to reside in Ireland, which was granted; and I have lived here ever since, most sincerely anxious to promote peace, harmony, and submission to the laws and constitution of Britain."

From this period Mr. Rowan continued to reside in domestic quiet—enjoying the respect of his fellow-citizens, and the entire confidence of Government. He sat for many years on the bench as a magistrate; and he and his family were frequently to be met, "in dresses singularly splendid," at the Castle drawing-rooms, "where they were well received by the viceroy, and many of the nobility and gentry." Mr. Rowan died at his house in Holles Street, Dublin, on the 6th November 1834, in the eighty-fourth year of his age—having outlived his eldest son, Captain Gawin William Hamilton, C.B., so much distinguished as a naval officer, and who expired "at Rathcoffey, County Kildare, the seat of his aged father," on the 17th August previous, in the fiftieth year of his age. Mr. Frederick Hamilton Rowan, a younger son—a midshipman in the navy—was killed at the battle of Palamos in 1810.

The following account of Mr. Hamilton Rowan in his old age, by a gentleman of this city, appeared in the *Edinburgh Literary Journal* for November 1831:—

<sup>1</sup> "In the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, on the 1st of July, the outlawry against Mr. Hamilton Rowan was reversed; and, pleading his Majesty's pardon, he was discharged; previous to which he made a very handsome speech, in which he expressed his gratitude to his Majesty for his clemency, by which he was enabled once more to meet his wife and children, who had not only been unmolested, but had been protected and cherished when he was in a foreign country. He regretted with much sensibility, the errors of his former life, and the violent measures he had pursued, and promised to atone for them to his country and his family, by his future loyal conduct."—*Scots Magazine*, 1805.

"Happening to be in Dublin in October 1829, I solicited a friend of Mr. Rowan to introduce me to him. I considered him the object of the greatest interest in that city. He was the last remnant of that band of patriots, who had trod every selfish feeling under foot for the sake of their common country. I had from childhood deemed him an impersonation of all that is noble, and longed to hear from his own lips, after the sufferings he had endured, whether, in the eighty-fifth year of his age,<sup>1</sup> the ardent principles of his youth still held undiminished sway in his heart. His appearance affected me much; instead of the tall, broad, manly form I had read of, he was sadly shrunken; the fiery eye was dim with years, and almost blind. But his identity was not difficult to trace—the compressed lip, the expanded nostril, and the bold outline—expressed that lofty moral resolution which had always distinguished his career. When my friend presented me to him, he remarked—'You see an old man, who should, long ere now, have been in his grave; my strength is fast failing me, and, as my early and dearest friends are all in the other world, I long to follow them. But I ought not to regret having lived till now, since I have seen the stains wiped from my country's brow by the passing of the Relief Bill.'<sup>2</sup> When I adverted to the prominent part he had acted in the troubles of 1793, his dim eye flashed with young life, and he rejoined 'Yes, Ireland had then many a clear head and brave heart.' On alluding to his unexpected meeting with his friends in Philadelphia, pulses which had long slumbered seemed again to beat, and he replied, 'That was an hour of excessive interest, and one of the happiest of my chequered life.' In the course of my interview, I took the liberty of asking him 'whether, after his long exile, and numerous bereavements; and, more than all, the dark cloud of obloquy in which his enemies had striven to envelope his name, he still justified his public conduct to himself?' He replied, with a solemnity and energy that startled both his friend and me, 'So thoroughly does my conscience approve of all I have done, that had I my life to commence again, I would be governed by the same principles; and, therefore, should my country's interests be compromised, these principles would call me forth in her defence, even though the obstacles were more numerous and appalling than in the times in which I suffered.' I remember little else of our conversation. I parted with him for ever, with the same sentiment of profound veneration that I would have felt had I left the threshold of a Fabricius, a Cincinnatus, or a Cato."

In 1833, the year previous to his decease, Mr. Moffat had the honour of a short letter from Mr. Rowan, in which he breathed a firm and consistent attachment to his original political principles.

The HONOURABLE SIMON BUTLER—brother of the late, and uncle of the Earl of Kilkenny—was the third son of the tenth Viscount Lord Mountgarret.<sup>3</sup> Along with Theobald Wolfe Tone, Mr. Butler was a zealous leader of the United Irishmen. Young, sanguine, and descended of an ancient and honourable family which claimed kindred with some of the highest and most influential branches of the Irish aristocracy, he at once became popular among those who sought a redress of grievances. He presided at the first meeting of the Dublin "Society of United Irishmen," and took an active interest in propagating the principles and extending the influence of these associations.

That he contemplated other measures than such as might lead to a reform of the legislature cannot justly be imputed to him, as no direct communications with the Republicans of France were entered into until 1795. On the meeting of the Irish Parliament, early in March 1793, the Honourable Simon

<sup>1</sup> The writer was probably misinformed as to his age.

<sup>2</sup> The ancestors of Mr. Rowan, as well as himself, were Presbyterians.

<sup>3</sup> The title of Earl of Kilkenny was conferred on this branch of the noble family of Butler, 20th December 1793.





CITIZEN M.C.BROWNE.

Delegate from the SHEFFIELD & LEEDS Const<sup>l</sup> Soc<sup>s</sup>  
to the British Convention.

Butler and Oliver Bond were summoned before the House of Lords, on account of "a paper issued by the United Irishmen." They at once avowed the publication, but asserted that it contained nothing either illegal or unconstitutional. They were ordered to withdraw, however, when the House voted the paper a "scandalous libel" on their privileges; and a motion by the Earl of Westmeath was agreed to, that the parties should be fined each in £500, and imprisoned for six months. Mr. Butler and Mr. Bond were then called to the bar—the Chancellor pronounced the sentence of the House, and they were immediately conducted to Newgate.

On the expiry of his term of imprisonment, Mr. Butler accompanied his friend Hamilton Rowan to Scotland, as already described; and for some time continued to aid in directing the proceedings of the body with which he had become associated. Compelled at length to consult his safety in flight, he fled to Wales, where, according to Musgrave—whose statements must be taken with caution—he "died in great poverty."

In the *Annual Register* for 1797 his death, which occurred on the 19th May, is thus recorded:—"In his fortieth year, the Hon. Simon Butler, third son of Edmund, the late Lord Viscount Mountgarret, of the kingdom of Ireland, brother of the late, and uncle of the present Earl of Kilkenny. In 1794 he married Eliza, second daughter of Edward Lynch of Hampstead, near Dublin, Esq., by whom he has left one only child, named Edward Lynch Butler, an infant about nine months old. His remains were deposited in the vaults belonging to St. James's Church."

#### No. CCXXXI.

### CITIZEN M. C. BROWNE.

ALMOST nothing more is known of this individual than what is communicated by the inscription on the Print. He was an enthusiastic admirer of the French Republic; and it was at his suggestion that many of the most obnoxious republican phrases were adopted by the Reformers of Scotland in 1793. In the evidence of *William Camage*—on the trial of Thomas Hardy, of the London Corresponding Society, in 1794—BROWNE is thus mentioned in allusion to the Sheffield Association:—"The Society chose Mathew Campbell Browne, as delegate to the Scotch Convention at Edinburgh; upon which occasion he was sent to him with a supply of cash, ten pounds of which he received from Sheffield, and ten pounds from Leeds. He knew not how the money was raised, but had received it from Mr. Yates, who had since quitted Sheffield."

No. CCXXXII.

REV. JOHN WALKER, D.D.,

PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

JOHN WALKER, Doctor of Divinity, was born in the Canongate of Edinburgh. His father—Rector of the grammar school there—was an excellent classical scholar, and is said to have bestowed such attention to the education of his son, that when ten years of age he could read Homer with considerable fluency. At a proper age he entered the University, where he studied with merited approbation, and was in due course of time licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Edinburgh.

Dr. Walker's first presentation was to the parish of Glencorse, about seven miles to the south of Edinburgh, and which includes part of the Pentland Hills within its range. Here an excellent opportunity presented itself to the young clergyman for improvement in his favourite study of botany—a science to which he had been early attached, and in which he had already made considerable progress, as well as in other branches of natural history. In this sequestered and romantic district Dr. Walker passed some of the pleasantest years of his life. Those hours which he could spare from his pastoral duties were generally spent in exploring the green hills of the Pentlands, and in making additions to his botanical specimens.

This pleasing pursuit could of course only be prosecuted during the spring and summer months, but the winter was not without its amusements. The talents and acquirements of Dr. Walker were not allowed to remain unnoticed by the more distinguished of his neighbours and parishioners. Among these were, William Tytler, Esq., of Woodhouselee, well known for his historical researches, particularly into that portion of Scottish history which relates to Mary Queen of Scots; James Philp, Esq., of Greenlaw, Judge of the High Court of Admiralty; and Sir James Clerk, Bart., of Penicuik—a gentleman whose skill and taste in the fine arts was undisputed; and whose collections of paintings and memorials of antiquity have rendered the mansion-house of Penicuik a place of great interest to the curious.<sup>1</sup> By these gentlemen the company and conversation of Dr. Walker was greatly estimated: and a constant intercourse existed between them.

In 1764, the General Assembly, in prosecution of a benevolent design

<sup>1</sup> Among other remains at Penicuik is the buff coat worn by the Viscount Dundee at the battle of Killiecrankie: the hole through which the fatal bullet passed is underneath the arm-pit. Sir George Clerk, late M.P. for Edinburghshire, was the son of the late Sir James.



LK. fecit 1789



entered into some years before, respecting the religious and moral improvement of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, appointed Dr. Walker to undertake a mission to these remote parts of the country. This he readily undertook, and performed his arduous task to the entire satisfaction of the Assembly. He was also authorised by the Commissioners for the Annexed Estates to inquire into the natural history and productions—the population—agriculture—and the fisheries of the Highlands and Hebrides. In prosecution of these important inquiries, he performed in all six journeys; and, from the mass of useful information collected, a posthumous work, entitled “An Economical History of the Hebrides,” was published in 1808.

Not long after his first mission to the Highlands, which tended materially to confirm the high opinion entertained of his character, Dr. Walker was presented by the Earl of Hopetoun to the church of Moffat, in the Presbytery of Lochmaben, and county of Dumfries. In this extensive parish a new and inviting field presented itself for exploring the vegetable kingdom of nature; and it is probable that the frequency of his botanising excursions—the utility or propriety of which were not appreciated by his parishioners—procured for him the title of “*the mad minister of Moffat*.” There was another prominent trait in the demeanour of the Doctor, which no doubt had its due weight in countenancing such an extraordinary *soubriquet*. This was an extreme degree of nicety in the arrangement of his dress, especially in the adjustment of his hair, which it is said occupied the village tonsor nearly a couple of hours every day.

It is told of the Doctor, that travelling on one occasion from Moffat to the residence of his friend, Sir James Clerk of Pennicuik, he stopped at a country barber’s on the way to have his hair dressed. He was personally unknown to Strap, although the latter had often heard of him. The barber did all in his power to give satisfaction to his customer; but in vain he curled and uncurled, according to the Doctor’s directions, for nearly three hours. At length, fairly worn out of patience, he exclaimed—“In all my life, I have never heard of a man so difficult to please, except ‘*the mad minister of Moffat*.’” This scrupulous attention to his hair he continued to observe until advancing years compelled him to adopt a wig.

The Doctor himself used to mention that he was one day walking in a gentleman’s park, where he had been collecting insects, with the handles of an insect net projecting from his pocket. Two ladies were walking near, and he heard one of them say—“No wonder the Doctor has his hair so finely frizzled, for he carries his curling tongs with him.”

On the death of Dr. Ramsay, Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, in 1778, Dr. Walker made application to the Crown for the vacant chair. In this he was successful, and obtained his commission in 1779. At that period no direct judgment of the General Assembly stood recorded with respect to pluralities, but the parishioners of Moffat were alarmed at the circumstance of their minister’s appointment to the professorship, justly conceiving that, distant as they were from Edinburgh upwards of fifty miles, it was

impossible he could properly attend to his pastoral duties. Several meetings of Presbytery were held on the subject, but the Doctor found ways and means to smooth down the opposition; and he continued for some time to hold both appointments. Owing to the discontent of the people, however, he found his situation extremely irksome and disagreeable. A few years subsequently he was happily rescued from his difficulties by the Earl of Lauderdale, who gave him the church of Colinton, about four miles from Edinburgh; where, from its proximity to the town, he could more easily fulfil the relative duties of his appointments.

Dr. Walker may almost be said to have been the founder of Natural History in the University. His predecessor only occasionally delivered lectures; and these were never well encouraged, owing no doubt to the little interest generally excited at that time on a subject so important. The want of a proper museum was a radical defect, which the exertions of Dr. Walker were at length in some measure able to rectify. His lectures also proved very attractive, not so much from the eloquence with which they were delivered, as from the vast fund of facts and general information they comprised. Both in the pulpit and in lecturing to his classes, the oratory of Dr. Walker was characterised by a degree of stiffness and formality.

In 1783, when the Royal Society of Edinburgh was formed, the Professor was one of its earliest and most interested members. The opposition offered to the incorporation of the Antiquarian Society, which principally originated in the objections made to the delivery of a course of lectures on the Philosophy of Natural history by the late Mr. Smellie, has already been alluded to in our sketch of that gentleman.

In 1788 Dr. Walker delivered a very excellent course of lectures in the University on agriculture, which is generally supposed to have suggested to Sir William Pulteney the idea of founding a professorship for that important branch of science. In 1792 he published for the use of his students, "Institutes of Natural History; containing Heads of the Lectures on Natural History delivered in the University of Edinburgh"

Although his talents for literary composition were considerable, it is not known that the Professor ever appeared before the public as the author of any separate work of any extent. With the exception of one or two occasional sermons, and a very curious Treatise on Mineralogy, his contributions were chiefly limited to the various learned societies of which he was a member. For the Statistical Account of Scotland he drew up an account of the parish of Colinton, in a style, and with a degree of accuracy, which fully proved the peculiar talent he possessed for topographical and statistical subjects. He intended at one period to have published a Flora of Scotland, but was anticipated by the Scottish Flora of Lightfoot, Chaplain to the Duchess of Portland, who composed his Flora during his travels in Scotland with Pennant.

Dr. Walker's knowledge of plants was not altogether of a theoretical nature. He made some good experiments on the motion of the sap in trees, which are

published in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*; and in *Lord Woodhouselee's Life of Lord Kames*, there are several of the Doctor's letters, which contain judicious remarks on various points of agriculture and gardening. There are still to be seen some vestiges of his attention to the latter, in the Glebe of Moffat, where a few of the less common kinds of trees, such as pinasters and others, planted by him, are still growing.

The garden of the manse at Colinton, which is beautifully situated in a small haugh by the river, was carefully laid off and embellished with a display of indigenous and other hardy plants, which the Doctor delighted to collect and cultivate. But these botanical rarities, like other sublunary things, were fleeting and destined to take no permanent hold of the soil; for the next incumbent, who was no amateur of botany, but a good judge of the value of land, turned the whole into a potato garden!

Although the Doctor, in his public appearances, was somewhat formal and affected, in private life he was extremely social. He was inclined to society, and had many amusing anecdotes, which he told with much gaiety and good humour. He was greatly addicted to taking snuff. Bailie Creech (afterwards Provost), in his convivial hours, was in the habit of reciting several of the Professor's stories,<sup>1</sup> at the same time imitating his manner and peculiarities. He was fond of dress, as may be inferred from the Etching, where he is drawn with a nosegay in his hand.

In early life the Doctor was patronised by Lord Bute, and when in London was presented to Rousseau, to accompany him as cicerone. They conversed in Latin, the one not being able to speak the language of the other; and both experienced considerable difficulty in making themselves intelligible.

Dr. Walker died on the 22d January 1804, aged upwards of seventy. The latter years of his life were rendered painful by violent inflammation of the eyes, brought on, it is said, by his habit of sitting very late at his studies, and which ended in loss of sight. In addition to this calamity, his wife was attacked with a severe and long illness. She was a sister of Mr. Wauchope of Niddry.

The late Mr. Charles Stewart, University Printer, and author of an excellent work—"Elements of Natural History," 2 vols. 8vo.—was one of Dr. Walker's executors; and, from his MSS., published the work already alluded to, under the title of "An Economical History of the Hebrides and Highlands of Scotland:" Edinburgh, 1808, 2 vols. 8vo. Another volume afterwards appeared, viz. "Essays on Natural History and Rural Economy:" Edinburgh, 1812, 8vo. Besides many curious and beautiful manuscripts in his own handwriting, illustrative of the natural history of Britain, found in his repositories, the Doctor left a valuable assortment of minerals—a large collection of the insects of Scotland—and a very extensive herbarium. By his will, it is understood, he gifted

<sup>1</sup> One of these was about a stuffed fox's skin, placed by the Doctor on a cherry tree near the window of the manse, and which he found effectual in scaring away the birds.

a sum of money for the purposes of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh.

Dr. Walker was succeeded in the Chair of Natural History by the eminent Professor Jameson, who was his pupil, and afterwards his assistant.

No. CCXXXIII.

M. DE LATOUR,

PAINTER TO THE KING OF FRANCE, MEMBER OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY  
OF PAINTING AT PARIS, etc.

M. DE LATOUR, an eminent French painter, who died at St. Quentin, the place of his nativity, in 1789, in the eighty-fourth year of his age, was remarkable, even in boyhood, for his efforts with the pencil; and the caricatures of the pedagogue, at whose seminary he acquired the rudiments of learning, frequently procured for him the reward of the birch.

After attending the instructions of a drawing-master, under whom he made great progress, he improved himself by a journey to the Netherlands, where he had an opportunity of studying the productions of the Flemish school. Cambray happened to be at that time the seat of a negotiation, where the representatives of the various powers interested were assembled. Portraits of several of the ministers having been successfully painted by young Latour, the English Ambassador prevailed on him to accompany him to London, where he received the most flattering encouragement.

On his return to France, an extreme irritability of the nervous system forbidding him the use of oil-colours, he was obliged to confine himself to crayons, a mode of painting to which it is difficult to give any degree of force. The obstacles he had hence to encounter served but to animate his zeal; and he sought every means of perfecting his art, by the constant study of design.

Admitted into the Royal Academy of Painting at the age of thirty-three, it was not long before he was called to Court. His free and independent spirit, however, led him to refuse what most as eagerly covet. At length he submitted to the Monarch's commands. The place in which Louis XV. chose to sit for his picture was a tower surrounded with windows. "What am I to do in this lantern?" said Latour: "painting requires a single passage for the light." "I have chosen this retired place," answered the king, "that we may not be interrupted." "I did not know, Sire," replied the painter, "that a king of France was not master of his own house."

Louis XV. was much amused with the sallies of Latour, who sometimes carried them pretty far, as may be conceived from the following anecdote: Being sent for to Versailles, to paint the portrait of Madame de Pompadour,



The FAVOURATE CAT  
and DE LA-TOUR  
PAINTER



he answered surlily, "Tell Madame the Marchioness, that I do not run about the town to paint." Some friends representing to him the impropriety of such a message, he promised to go to Versailles on a certain day, provided no one were permitted to interrupt him. On his arrival he repeated the condition, requesting leave to consider himself at home, that he might paint at his ease. This being granted, he took off his buckles, garters, and neckcloth; hung his wig upon a girandole, and put on a silk cap which he had in his pocket. In this dishabille he began his work, when presently the King entered. "Did you not promise me, Madam," said the painter, rising and taking off his cap, "that we should not be interrupted?" The King, laughing at his appearance and rebuke, pressed him to go on. "It is impossible for me to obey your Majesty," answered he; "I will return when the Marchioness is alone." With this he took up his buckles, garters, neckcloth, and periwig, and went into the next room to dress himself, muttering as he went, that he did not like to be interrupted. The favourite of the king yielded to the painter's caprice, and the portrait was finished. It was a full-length, as large as life, afterwards exhibited at the Louvre, and perhaps the greatest work of the kind ever executed.

M. de Latour painted all the Royal Family, and both Court and city crowded to his closet. With an agreeable talent for conversation, just taste, a memory stored with extensive knowledge, and an excellent heart, he could not be destitute of friends. His house was resorted to by the most distinguished artists, philosophers, and literati of the capital. Favoured by the sovereign, and by the heir-apparent, he was devoid of pride, and had the modesty twice to refuse the order of St. Michael.

In private, M. de Latour was a useful member of society, generous, and humane. The desire of making others happy was his predominant, or rather sole passion. Gratitude published, in spite of him, his numerous acts of benevolence, and his door was continually surrounded by the needy.

Amongst the useful establishments to which M. de Latour turned his thoughts, painting—the source of his fame, and in great measure of his fortune—particularly claimed his attention. He gave a sum (equal to four hundred guineas) to found an annual prize for the best piece of linear and aerial perspective alternately, to be adjudged by the Academy of Painting at Paris. Persuaded too of the benefits of good morals and useful arts, he founded an annual prize of twenty guineas, to be distributed by the Academy of Amiens to the most worthy action, or most useful discovery in the arts. He also founded and endowed two establishments: one for the support of indigent children—the other, an asylum for distressed age; and, at St. Quentin, a free school for drawing.

Having enjoyed all the pleasures attached to celebrity in the capital, M. de Latour at length retired to the place of his nativity. His entrance into St. Quentin resembled a triumph—a mark of respect to which, as the benefactor of mankind, as well as for his talents, he was justly entitled.

No. CCXXXIV.

## MR. THOMAS PAINE,

SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

THIS Portrait of the Author of the "Rights of Man"—whose life and writings are so well known—was taken from a miniature painted in America, and sent home to the artist by a friend. Kay had a brother, we believe, and several other relatives in America.

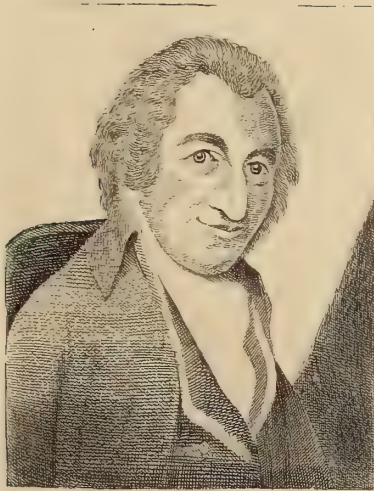
The Print appears to have been done in 1794, about two years subsequent to the publication of his celebrated reply to Burke's attack on the French Revolution. Paine had previously incurred much obloquy by his work entitled "Common Sense," and the part which he took in the struggle for independence in America. His vindication of the French Revolution, and the democratic principles advocated in the "Rights of Man," rendered him still more obnoxious to the British Government. The talent displayed in his writings—the novel and dangerous doctrines promulgated—and above all, the prohibitory measures resorted to, in order to suppress his works, tended to blazon the name of "Tom Paine," and to give him a notoriety which has seldom fallen to the share of any individual. In the full tide of his publicity, Kay would no doubt find the sale of an author's effigy, whose works were prohibited, a very profitable speculation.<sup>1</sup>

It is creditable to the memory of Paine, that, on the trial of Louis XVI., he did not vote for the death of the King, but for his provisional confinement, and expulsion after the war. He appeared at the Tribune, and being totally unacquainted with the French language, a translation of his opinion was read. In substance it stated, "that he preferred an error occasioned by humanity, to an error occasioned by severity. The news of this execution will give great pain to the sons of freedom. You ought not to adopt such rigorous measures. Had he (Louis) been the son of a farmer, I am certain he would not have been a bad man." He concluded by voting "that he should be banished to the American States."

"The Age of Reason," in which the author stood forward as the avowed champion of infidelity, and which drew forth a reply from the Bishop of Landaff, was written while immured in a French prison.

Paine died in America, on the 8th June 1809. The circumstance of Cobbett bringing home his bones to England will be in the recollection of almost every one.

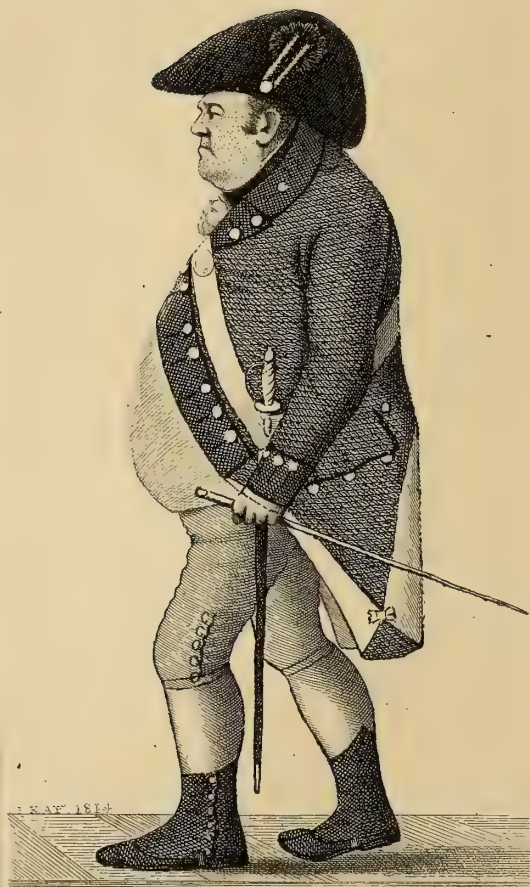
<sup>1</sup> At a sale by public auction, previous to the copperplate falling into the hands of the late publisher, a single Print of Thomas Paine brought fourteen shillings.



THOMAS PAINE .







No. CCXXXV.

## CAPTAIN JAMES BURNET,

THE LAST CAPTAIN OF THE CITY GUARD.

THE formation of the City Guard of Edinburgh, about the year 1696, is generally believed to have been a political measure, devised for the purpose of controlling the Jacobites, and protecting the city from any sudden tumult.<sup>1</sup> The Guard consisted of about one hundred and twenty men,<sup>2</sup> divided into three companies, armed and equipped in a style peculiar to the times. The

<sup>1</sup> Arnot, in his "History of Edinburgh"—published in 1788—gives the following account of the origin of the Guard:—"Of old, the citizens performed a species of personal service for defence of the town, called *watching and warding*. By this, the trading part of the inhabitants were bound, in person, to keep watch alternately during the night, to prevent or suppress occasional disturbances. In the progress of manners, this personal attendance was found extremely inconvenient; and the citizens were convinced that their own ease would be promoted, and the city more effectually protected, by a commutation of their services into money, to be paid by them for maintaining a regular Guard.

"Conform to this idea, the Town Council, in A.D. 1648, appointed a body of sixty men to be raised, whereof the captain to have a monthly pay of £11 : 2 : 3 sterling; two lieutenants of £2 each; two sergeants of £1 : 5s.; three corporals of £1; and the private men of 15s. each per month. No regular fund being provided to defray this expense, the old method of *watching and warding* was quickly resumed; but those on whom this service was incumbent, were become so relaxed in their discipline, that the Privy Council informed the Magistrates, if they did not provide a sufficient guard for preserving order in the city, the King's troops would be quartered in it. Upon this, forty men were again (1679) raised as a Town Guard. This body was, in the year 1682, augmented to one hundred and eight men, at the instigation of the Duke of York. The appointment of the officers was vested in the King, who was also declared to have a power of marching this corps wherever he thought proper. To defray the expense of this company, the Council imposed a tax upon the citizens; and the imposition was ratified by the King.

"Upon the Revolution, the Town Council represented to the estates of Parliament that they had been imposed upon to establish a Town Guard, and complained of it as a grievance which they wished to have removed. Their request was granted, and the citizens had recourse once more to *watching and warding*. So speedily, however, did they repent themselves of the change, that the very next year they applied for the authority of Parliament to raise, for the defence of the city, a corps of no fewer than one hundred and twenty-six men, and to assess the inhabitants for discharging the expense.

"Since that period, the number of this corps, which is called *the Town Guard*, has been very fluctuating. For about these thirty years it has consisted of only seventy-five private men; and, considering the enlarged extent of the city, and the increased number of inhabitants, it ought undoubtedly to be augmented. This, however, cannot be the case, unless new means are devised for defraying the expense, since the cost of maintaining the present Guard exceeds the sum allowed by Parliament to be levied from the citizens for that purpose.

"The Lord Provost of Edinburgh is Commander of this useful corps. The men are properly disciplined, and fire remarkably well. Within these two years, some disorderly soldiers, in one of the marching regiments, having conceived an umbrage at the Town Guard, attacked them. They were double in number to the party of the Town Guard, who, in the scuffle, severely wounded some of their assailants, and made the whole of them prisoners."

<sup>2</sup> During the disturbances of 1715 and 1745, the number was considerably augmented.

service of these civic warriors was limited to the guardianship of the city, and the preservation of public order. They were in reality a body of armed police, whose duty it was to attend the Magistrates in their official capacity—to be present on all public occasions—and, while the capital continued to maintain the character of a walled city, so many of their number were nightly placed as sentinels at the gates.<sup>1</sup> Only a limited portion, however, of the three companies was kept regularly on duty. The remainder were allowed to work at their trades, subject, however, to be called out at a moment's notice.

The Guard was mostly composed of discharged soldiers; men who, although they might have seen a good deal of service, were still able to shoulder a musket, or wield a Lochaber axe, and possessed sufficient spirit to render them formidable in a street brawl. The officers were at times old military men, who had influence enough with the Town Council to procure their appointment; and not a few of them had spent their youth in the service of the Dutch, as soldiers in the Scots brigade.

From the nature of their duties, the City Guard was repeatedly brought into contact with the people during periods of excitement. The most notable affair of this kind was the well-known "Porteous mob;" and it is probable that much of the odium which subsequently attached to the corps arose from associating this unpopular individual with it. Prior to his appointment, almost no notice whatever occurs of the City Guard in the local history or traditions of the times. During the greater part of last century, however, a sort of hereditary feud seems to have existed betwixt the lower order of citizens and the "Town Rats," as they were called; and no opportunity of annoying them was allowed to escape. Fergusson, the poet, repeatedly alludes to these rencontres with the "black squad," whose "tender mercies" he had probably too often experienced in the course of his Bacchanalian irregularities:—

"An' thou, great god o' *aquavita*!  
Wha sway'st the empire o' this city;  
Whan fu', we're sometimes capernoity;  
Be thou prepar'd  
To hedge us frae that black banditti—  
The *City Guard*."

"In fact," says the *Author of Waverley*, "the soldiers of the City Guard, being, as we have said, in general discharged veterans, who had strength enough remaining for their municipal duty, and being, moreover, in general, Highlanders,

<sup>1</sup> The city of Edinburgh, by the extended walls, built immediately after the battle of Flodden, in 1513, had five principal ports or outlets—namely, the West Port, so named from its being the western boundary of the city, situated at the foot of the Grassmarket; Bristo Port, head of the Candlemaker Row; Potterrow Port, which originally bore the name of *Kirk-of-Field Port*, head of Horse Wynd; Cowgate Port, foot of St. Mary's Wynd; and the Nether Bow Port, at the head of the Canongate. This Port, running across the High Street, formed the principal entrance to the city, and was a handsome building, two stories high, with a spire and battlements. The gate was in the centre, and a wicket for foot passengers in the southern tower. This ancient structure was taken down, by order of the Town-Council, on the 31st August 1764; the narrow passage which it afforded having been found exceedingly inconvenient.

were, neither by birth, education, nor former habits, trained to endure with much patience the insults of the rabble, or the provoking petulance of truant-boys and idle debauchees of all descriptions, with whom their occupation brought them into contact. On the contrary, the tempers of the poor old fellows were soured by the indignities with which the mob distinguished them on many occasions, and frequently might have required the soothing strains of the poet just quoted:—

“ O soldiers ! for your ain dear sakes,  
For Scotland’s love—the land o’ cakes,  
Gie not her bairns sic deadly paiks,  
Nor be sae rude,  
Wi’ firelock or Lochaber axe,  
As spill their blude.”

“ On all occasions—when holiday licenses some riot or irregularity—a skirmish with these veterans was a favourite recreation with the rabble of Edinburgh.”

The recollection of many of our readers will enable them to appreciate the truth of this quotation from the *Heart of Mid-Lothian*. The “Town Rats,” when annually mustered in front of the Parliament House—

“ Wi’ powdered pow an’ shaven beard,”

to do honour to the birth of his Majesty, by a *feu de joie*—were subject to a species of torture, peculiarly harassing—dead cats, and every species of “clarty unction,” being unsparingly hurled at their devoted heads:

“ ‘Mang them fell mony a gawsey snout,  
Has gusht in birth-day wars,  
Wi’ blude that day.”

The last vestige of the Town Guard disappeared about the year 1817—a period particularly fatal to many of the most ancient characteristics of the Old Town. “Of late,”<sup>1</sup> continues the *Author of Waverley*, “the gradual diminution of these civic soldiers reminds one of the abatement of King Lear’s hundred knights. The edicts of each set of succeeding Magistrates have, like those of Gonerill and Regan, diminished this venerable band with the similar question—‘What need we five-and-twenty?—ten?—or five?’ And it is now nearly come to—‘What need we one?’ A spectre may indeed here and there still be seen of an old grey-headed and grey-bearded Highlander, with war-worn features, but bent double by age: dressed in an old-fashioned cocked hat, bound with white tape instead of silver lace; and in coat, waistcoat, and breeches, of a muddy-coloured red, bearing in his withered hand an ancient weapon, called a Lochaber axe, namely, a long pole with an axe at the extremity, and a hook at the back of the hatchet. Such a phantom of former days still creeps, I have been informed, round the statue of Charles the Second, in the Parliament Square, as if the image of a Stuart were the last refuge for any memorial of our ancient

<sup>1</sup> The “Heart of Mid-Lothian” was published in 1817.

manners; and one or two others are supposed to glide around the door of the Guard-House, assigned to them at the Luckenbooths, when their ancient refuge in the High Street was laid low. But the faith of manuscripts bequeathed to friends and executors is so uncertain, that the narrative containing these frail memorials of the Old Town Guard of Edinburgh, who, with their grim and valiant corporal, John Dhu (the fiercest looking fellow I ever saw), were in my boyhood, the alternate terror and derision of the petulant brood of the High School, may perhaps only come to light when all memory of the institution has faded away, and then serve as an illustration of *Kay's Caricatures*, who has preserved the features of some of their heroes."

Towards the close of last century several reductions had taken place in the number of the Guard; and, in 1805, when the New Police Bill for Edinburgh came into operation, the corps was entirely broken up. At the same time, however, partly from reluctance to do away all at once with so venerable a municipal force, and by way of employing, instead of pensioning off, some of the old hands, a new corps, consisting of two sergeants, two corporals, two drummers, and thirty privates, was formed from the wreck of the former. Of this *new* City Guard, as it was called, the subject of our sketch, Mr. James Burnet—the senior Captain—was appointed to the command, and was the last who held the situation.

CAPTAIN BURNET was a native of East-Lothian. He was one of the Captains of the Guard who had not previously been in the army; and if we except his experience as a member of the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers, may be supposed to have been a novice in military matters. Previous to his appointment, he kept a grocer's shop at the head of the Fleshmarket Close.

The personal appearance of Mr. Burnet is well delineated in the Portrait. He was a man of great bulk; and when in his best days, weighed upwards of *nineteen stone*. He was, nevertheless, a person of considerable activity, and of much spirit, as will appear from the following instance. Along with one or two gentlemen, he was one summer day cooling himself with a meridian draught in a well-known tavern, when the late Mr. James Laing, Deputy City Clerk, who was one of the party, took a bet with the Captain that he would not walk to the top of Arthur's Seat, from the base of the hill, within a quarter of an hour. Mr. Burnet at once agreed to the wager; and Mr. Smellie, who happened to be the lightest and most active of the company, was appointed to proceed with the pedestrian in the capacity of umpire. The task, it must be admitted by all who know anything of the locality, was an amazing one for a person of nineteen stone on a hot summer day! The Captain courageously set about his arduous undertaking, steering his way by St. Anthony's Well, up the ravine. But to describe his progress, as he literally melted and broiled under the rays of the pitiless sun, would require the graphic pen of a Pindar. Never did "fodgel wight or rosy priest" perform such a penance. When he reached the most difficult part of his journey, the Captain looked as if about to give up

the ghost ; but Mr. Smellie, still keeping ahead with a timepiece in his hand, so coaxed and encouraged his portly friend, that he continued his exertions, and actually gained the top of the hill within half-a-minute of the prescribed period. The moment he achieved the victory, he threw himself, or rather fell down, and lay for some time like an expiring porpoise—neither able to stir nor speak a single word. While thus extended at full length, a young cockney student, who had been amusing himself on the hill, came forward, and holding up his hands, exclaimed, as he gazed in amazement at the Captain—"Good heavens! what an immense fellow to climb such a hill!" When Mr. Burnet had sufficiently recovered, Mr. Smellie and he returned victorious to their friends; and it need not be doubted, potations deep were drunk in honour of the feat.

Few men of his time enjoyed their bottle with greater zest than Captain Burnet; and at the civic feasts, with which these palmy times abounded, no one did greater execution with the knife and fork. He seldom retired with less than two bottles under his belt, and that too without at all deranging the order of his "upper story." "Two-and-a-half here," was a frequent exclamation, as he clapped his hand on his portly paunch, if he chanced to meet a quondam *bon vivant*, on his way home from the festive board.

The Captain was altogether a jolly, free sort of fellow, and much fonder of a stroll to the country on a summer Sunday, than of being pent up in a crowded church. In a clever retrospective article in *Chambers' Journal*, he is alluded to as one of the "Turners," so called from their habit of taking a *turn* (a walk) on the Sabbath afternoon. "About one o'clock," says the paper alluded to, "Mr. J[ohn] L[ittle] might be seen cooling it through Straiton,<sup>1</sup> in the midst of a slow procession of bellied men—his hat and wig perhaps borne aloft on the end of his stick, and a myriad of flies buzzing and humming in the shape of a pennon from behind his shining pow. Perhaps Captain B[urnet], of the City Guard, is of the set. He has a brother a farmer about Woodhouselee,<sup>2</sup> and they intend to call there and be treated to a check of lamb, or something of that kind, with a glass of spirits and water; for really the day is very warm. The talk is of Sir Ralph Abercromby, and General Brune, and the Duke of York, and the Texal: or a more interesting subject still, the last week's proceedings of the Edinburgh Volunteers in the Links."

Captain Burnet was also one of the well-known *Lawnmarket Club*, described in the *Traditions* as a dram-drinking, newsmongering, facetious set of citizens, who met every morning about seven o'clock; and after proceeding to the Post Office to ascertain the news, generally adjourned to a public-house, and refreshed themselves with a libation of brandy.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> In the parish of Liberton, about four miles south of Edinburgh, on the road to Penicuik, Straiton, possessed by Mr. Jamieson, was the property of James Johnstone, Esq., M.P. for the Stirling district of burghs.

<sup>2</sup> The writer of this has been under a mistake. Mr. Burnet's brother was a farmer at Seton.

<sup>3</sup> Although this may have been the practice of the Club, it is proper to state that Mr. Burnet was an exception. He was not known to indulge in morning drams. He was, however, a keen politician, and much interested in the news of the day.

From such reminiscences it may be guessed that the philosophy of Mr. Burnet was not of that morose description which converts the sweets of life into sour. He saw much in life worth living for; but yet, while he possessed a "feeling for all mankind," there existed within him enough of the devil to render applicable in his case the well known-motto of the thistle. He was not to be insulted with impunity. Having gone into a tavern with a few friends one excessively warm day, the Captain, in order to cool himself, laid aside his sword and belt. In the meantime, another party entering the room, one of them, in approaching the table, took the liberty of removing Mr. Burnet's sword; and, by way of ridicule, placed it in a position which few men of spirit would have submitted to in silence. Neither did our excellent friend. Springing to his feet in a paroxysm of rage, he unsheathed the weapon, and running on the offender, would have transfixed him to the wall, but for the interference of a third party, who fortunately parried the thrust.

The death of this veteran of the Guard, which occurred on the 24th August 1814, is thus recorded in the *Scots Magazine*:—"At Seton, Mr. James Burnet, many years Captain of the Town Guard of this city. Mr. Burnet is much regretted by a numerous acquaintance, who greatly respected him as a cheerful companion and an honest man."

No. CCXXXVI.

SAMUEL M'DONALD,

IN THE UNIFORM OF THE SUTHERLAND FENCIBLES.

THIS is another Print of the Scottish Hercules. Annexed to the former Portrait a short sketch of his life has already been given; but a few additional anecdotes, illustrative of his amazing strength, may not be improper here.

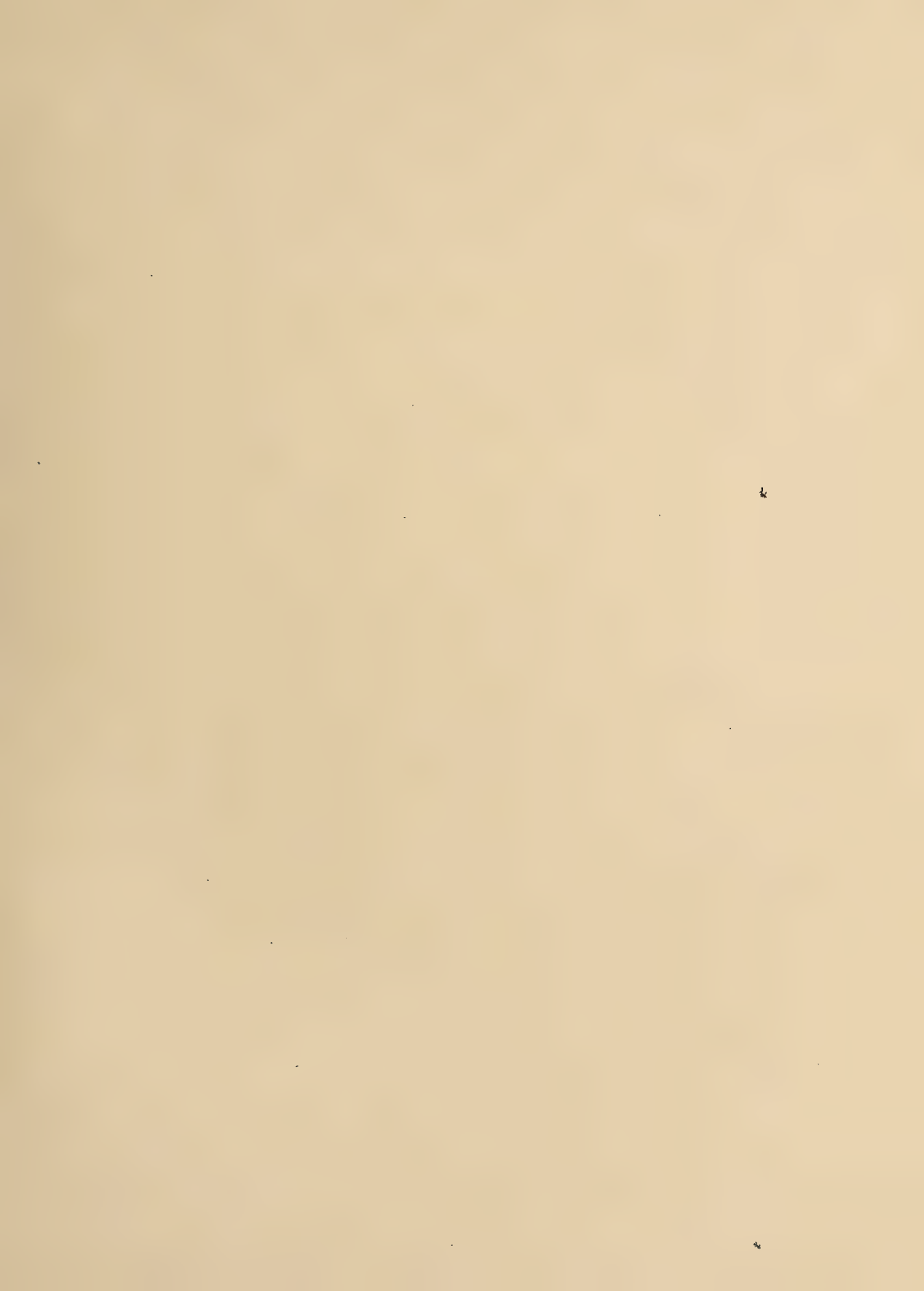
One night Sam happened to be placed as sentry over a piece of ordnance which would have taken two or three ordinary men to remove. He had not been long at his post, however, when his comrades, who were enjoying themselves at the guard-room fire, were astonished at his entrance with the huge mass of cast-iron over his shoulder. On being asked what he meant by deserting his post—"Why, what's the use," said he, "of standing out there in a cold night, watching that bit of iron, when I could as well watch it in here!"

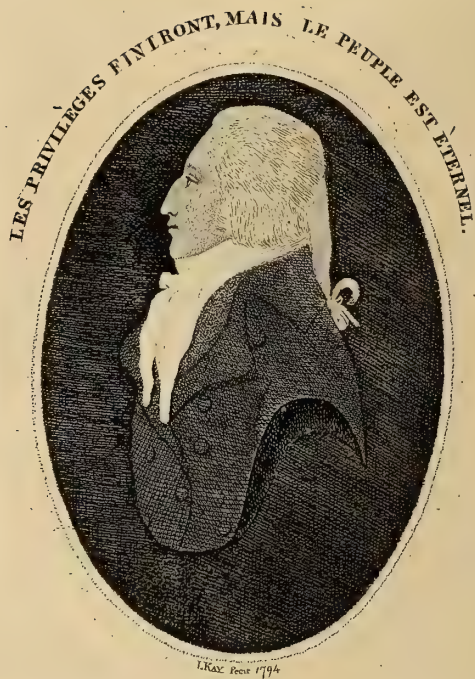
On another occasion, in the barrack-room, one of the men requested M'Donald to hand down a loaf from a shelf, which he could not easily get at himself. Sam good-naturedly turned round, and catching the individual behind the neck held him up at arm's length, saying, "There—take it down for yourself!"

While the Sutherland Fencibles were stationed at Dublin, Sam was gene-









CHARLES SINCLAIR.

A Delegate to the British Convention.

rally intrusted to act as purveyor for the men of the room to which he belonged. The butcher with whom he had dealt for some time used frequently to quiz him about his reputed strength, and was perhaps inclined to think, from the silence maintained by Sam on the subject, that it was not just so great as report stated. One day, while higgling a little about the price of some purchase—"Come, come," said the knight of the cleaver, and pointing to a bulk of very excellent appearance, "take that on your shoulder; and if you carry it to Richmond, you shall have it for nothing." The proposed task, strong as Sam was, seemed infinitely beyond his power, Richmond barracks being distant nearly two miles. The offer, however, was extremely tempting; and he well knew what éclat such a prize would obtain for him among his fellows. Sam therefore got the carcase on his back; and, to the astonishment of the chop-fallen butcher, succeeded in carrying it triumphantly to the barracks.

Many of the Highland Fencible regiments were accompanied by stags of a large size, which were at once the pets of the men, and the wonder of the different towns they lay in. Big Sam was not the only *human* giant paraded in a similar way, as a specimen of what the north could produce. The Argyleshire regiment had their champion in the person of a George Buchanan, who marched at their head with a fine stag. He was fully as tall as Sam, but wanted the symmetry and muscle that rendered him so remarkable; neither was his voice so gruff as M'Donald's, which had something ventriloquial about it, as if he spoke from the inside of a barrel. Sam treated every other bully as a conscious Newfoundland dog does the impertinences of a troublesome cur. Buchanan had many wrestling bouts, however, with strong men in various places, but uniformly threw them with great ease. When in Falkirk (during the American war) he exhibited his muscular prowess by holding a heavy cart-wheel upon his arm, which was afterwards passed through the nave, the wheel being made to spin round like a mill-wheel on its axle.

No. CCXXXVII.

MR. CHARLES SINCLAIR,

ONE OF THE DELEGATES TO THE BRITISH CONVENTION.

SINCLAIR was apprehended along with Margarot, Gerrald, and others; but neither he nor Citizen Browne were tried. Little is now known either of their lives or characters. Sinclair is understood to have subsequently become an informer; and there is reason to suspect that from the first he had acted merely as a spy.

No. CCXXXVIII.

## REV. DAVID BLACK,

MINISTER OF LADY YESTER'S CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS popular preacher was born at Perth, 23d May 1762. Both his father and grandfather<sup>1</sup> were distinguished clergymen of that town, and his mother was a daughter of the Rev. Neil M'Vicar, of the West Kirk, Edinburgh, who, when the Pretender took possession of the city in 1745, displayed uncommon zeal in the discharge of his duty—being the only clergyman who had courage enough to enter the pulpit on the Sabbath following. After praying for King George in the usual manner, Mr. M'Vicar thus adverted to the claims of the Prince:—"As for this young man who is come amongst us, seeking an *earthly crown*—grant him, O Lord, a *crown of glory*!"

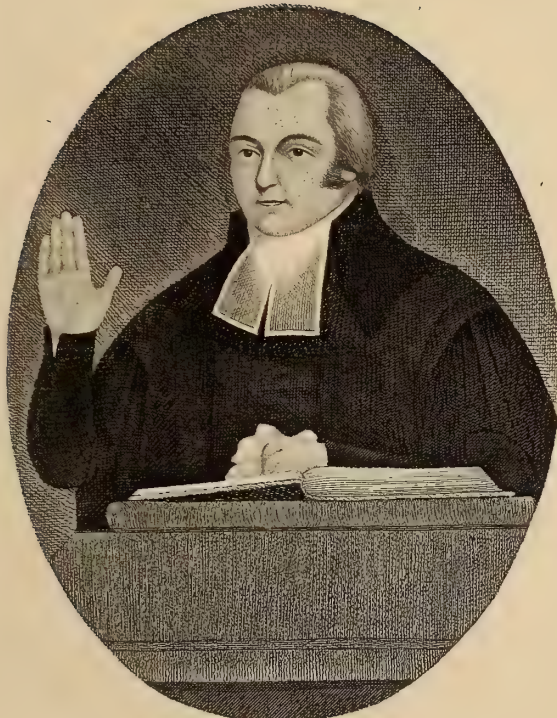
In his early years Mr. Black was remarkable for piety, having his mind constantly fixed on the ministry as a profession. At the age of sixteen he commenced keeping a diary—a practice which he regularly continued. His studies were chiefly prosecuted at the University of Edinburgh; and on their completion, after undergoing the usual trials—in which he acquitted himself with the highest approbation—he was licensed by the Presbytery of Perth, August 25, 1784.

As a preacher, his first appearance fully equalled the expectations of his friends; and, the following year, he was presented by the patron, Mr. Richardson of Pitfour, to St. Madoes—a small country parish in the neighbourhood of Perth. Here he remained until 1794, when Lady Yester's Church becoming vacant, the Magistrates and Town Council, concurring in the sentiments of the congregation, gave him the presentation of that important charge.

Possessing all the qualities essential in the ministerial character—sincere piety, zeal, a fluent and impressive delivery—Mr. Black speedily acquired the reputation of one of the most attractive preachers in Edinburgh; and his church was usually so much crowded, that it was with considerable difficulty an occasional hearer could obtain a seat. In discharging the private duties of his office, he was equally faithful and respected; and, in the propagation of the gospel, he displayed the most lively interest—aiding with great alacrity in forming the Edinburgh Missionary Society, of which he continued a zealous member.

During his incumbency, in consequence of the decayed state of Lady Yester's

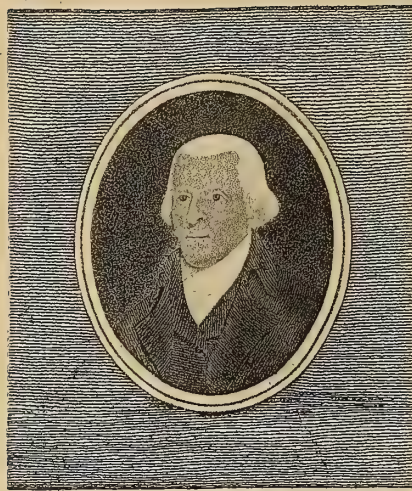
<sup>1</sup> The Rev. Thomas Black was presented, in 1707, to the Professorial Chair of Divinity in the University of St. Andrews; but the importunate solicitations of his flock, by whom he was greatly beloved, induced him to forego the appointment. He was the intimate friend of Professor Halyburton of St. Andrews, and edited a posthumous volume of sermons by that well-known author.



ICAR 1806







THOMAS JEFFERSON  
President of the United States  
of AMERICA.

Church (founded by Dame Margaret Ker, Lady Yester, in 1647), it was found necessary to rebuild it. While the work was in progress, an arrangement was entered into, by which Mr. Black obtained permission to officiate every Sabbath forenoon in the Chapel of Ease belonging to St. Cuthbert's parish.

The new church having been completed with as little delay as possible, was opened for worship on the 8th December 1805. This was a consummation to which Mr. Black had no doubt anxiously looked forward ; but he was permitted little more than to witness its accomplishment. About the middle of February following, he was seized with a fever, and died on the 25th of the same month. On the evening previous, a large body of the congregation and other friends assembled in Lady Yester's Church, and offered up prayer for his recovery—a circumstance strongly indicative of the peculiar estimation in which he was held. His habits of life were simple, his temper mild, and his manners gentle.

In compliance with a reiterated desire on the part of the public, a volume of his sermons, with a brief memoir of the author, was given to the public a short time after his demise. These were much esteemed. A second edition was published in 1812 ; and the work is now, we believe, seldom to be met with.

Mr. Black married, in 1795, Miss Agnes Wood, daughter of George Wood of Warriston, Esq., and left six children.

#### No. CCXXXIX.

### THOMAS JEFFERSON, ESQ.,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS Portrait of PRESIDENT JEFFERSON, who died on the 4th July 1826, was etched by the artist from an original miniature forwarded to him from America.

Mr. Jefferson, descended from a family of consideration in Virginia, was born in 1743. He received an excellent classical education—studied law—was well acquainted with geography, natural history, and astronomy—and devotedly attached to literature and the fine arts. Elected in his twenty-fifth year a member of the Virginia Assembly, he was early distinguished by his abilities, and for the decided tone of hostility he assumed towards the mother country. He next became a member of the Old Congress, and was an active promoter of those measures which led to the Revolution. From 1777 till 1779 he was engaged with Mr. Pendleton and Mr. White in the construction of a code of laws abridged from the English statutes ; and, in 1780, he was chosen Governor of Virginia, which office he held during the remainder of the War of Independence.

Shortly after the termination of hostilities, Mr. Jefferson was despatched as envoy to France, where he remained for a considerable time; and in his negotiations displayed much ability as a diplomatist. Having visited England, he returned to America in 1789, and was speedily thereafter appointed Secretary of State. This office he resigned in 1794, retiring to his seat at Monticello; and from that period was regarded as the chief of the Opposition.

In a few years he was called from his obscurity to fill, under Mr. Adams, the chair of the Vice-President; and in 1801 was elected the successor of that gentleman. Being re-chosen, he held the Presidency until 1809. When solicited to accept the office a third time, he peremptorily declined; and, retiring into private life, the evening of his days was devoted to the calm pursuits of agriculture and the enjoyments of literature.

In his public character President Jefferson displayed uncommon activity and zeal for the public service, though probably too much of the philosopher and speculatist to be practically wise in his deliberations.<sup>1</sup> The extensive improvements introduced into almost every department of Government, while he held the reins of power, were effected too summarily; and though in themselves well calculated to work beneficially, the country was injured by being kept in a state of continual transition.

Mr. Jefferson first appeared as an author in 1774, when he published "A Summary View of the Rights of British America." In 1781 his "Notes on Virginia" were given to the public; and among the scientific he is known as the writer of a work entitled "Memoirs on the Fossil Bones found in America."

It may not be out of place here briefly to notice a circumstance connected with the history of Washington, by which it has been attempted to fasten on that illustrious man a charge of selfishness, totally at variance with his character. We allude to the site of the federal city. At the period when it was fixed upon, in the district of Columbia, at the junction of the Potomac and the eastern branch of that river, this territory was situated on the great post road, exactly equidistant from the northern and southern extremities of the Union, and nearly so from the Atlantic Ocean to the Ohio, upon the best navigation, and in the midst of the (then) richest commercial compass in the States, commanding the most extensive internal resources, and was by far the most eligible situation for a capital and the meetings of Congress. Part of Columbia lies in Virginia, and was the property of General Washington's family. That its value would naturally become enhanced by the proposed bounds of the *dreamt-of* city, there is no doubt; and that Washington gave his powerful influence in seconding the plan is true; but that the President either conceived the idea, or did more than sanction the palpable propriety of the site, is contrary to fact. A young man had left Scotland for America before the breaking out of the war, in which he bore ultimately a commission. After his return, and when the freedom of the

<sup>1</sup> During the short misunderstanding with Great Britain in 1807, his plan for preserving the shipping and commerce of the States from the cruisers of France and England, by an embargo on all the ports of the Republic, was not less extraordinary than effectual.





THE GREAT AND THE SMALL ARE THERE 240

United States had been achieved, he again went abroad ; allured, like hundreds of his countrymen, by the brilliant prospects that then began to dawn. He had previously visited all the States, and published the result of his observations in a now scarce volume, entitled "A View of North America," etc. The profession of a land-surveyor, in which he now engaged, afforded facilities that were at once made available when Congress determined to proceed with the building of the city. He had submitted his ideas to Washington himself prior to 1799, and they were unanimously adopted by Congress, which decreed that the plan of the city (by a French officer) should be marked out on the ground. The great tide of emigration has long since continued to roll to the far West, and left Washington in the words of Moore—

" That famed metropolis, where fancy sees—  
Squares in morasses, obelisks in trees ! "

Still the propriety of its being fixed where it was is creditable to the sagacity of the individual who proposed it. His name was George Walker, the son of a farmer at Sheardale, in the parish of Dollar, Clackmannanshire ; and having been induced to purchase an extensive tract of land, including the Eastern Capital and great part of the site, he reasonably anticipated that future grandeur of the American metropolis which would have rewarded his enterprise, but which has never been realised. We may close this episode by a quotation from a letter written by Jefferson to Lord Buchan :—"I feel a pride in the justice which your lordship's sentiments render to the character of my illustrious countryman—Washington, *The moderation of his desires*, and the strength of his judgment enabled him to calculate correctly, that the road to that glory which never dies, is to use power for the support of the laws and liberties of our country, not for their destruction ; and *his* will accordingly survive the wreck of everything now living."

No. CCXL.

MAJOR-GENERAL AYTOUN,

AND

THE DUC D'ANGOULEME.

THIS Sketch, entitled "The Great and the Small," was published in 1797. The Duc d'Angouleme, then residing at Holyrood, constantly attended the Saturday drills of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, whose uniform—blue with red facings—very much resembled that of the French National Guards ; and

the Etching was meant to contrast the athletic Scotsman and the fragile Frenchman, then a youth of twenty-two, and of a somewhat feeble frame.

MAJOR-GENERAL ROGER AYTOUN was the eldest son of John Aytoun of Inchdairney, in the county of Fife, and of Isabella, daughter of Robert Lord Rollo. His family represent the ancient house of Aytoun of that Ilk, in Berwickshire. Young Aytoun entered the army as a Cornet of Dragoons. His regiment happened to be quartered in Manchester at the time of the American war; and so keenly were persons of all ranks infected with the military contagion, that many individuals came forward with private contributions, and offers of personal service, to assist in reducing the rebel colonists to subjection. Amongst others, a regiment of infantry was offered to Government by the city of Manchester; and Cornet Aytoun, having married a lady of that city, who possessed a considerable property in its neighbourhood, eagerly entered into the recruiting service.

He was, as may be seen by the prefixed Etching, a man of remarkable stature, being upwards of six feet four inches in height, and broad and strong in proportion. His winning address and familiar demeanour made him a great favourite among the lower classes, and rendered him peculiarly useful in the service in which he was engaged. Like Frederick of Prussia, he had a great penchant for tall grenadier-looking soldiers; and, in the course of his duty, spared no pains to induce such Anakim to join his standard. One day, having observed a carman of uncommon proportions, whose legs were at least as strong as the celebrated Paddy Carey's, Cornet Aytoun accosted him with the usual recruiting phrase. The carman, however, was a very shy bird, and most cautiously kept his hands concealed in his pockets, to avoid the fatal contact of the bounty money. "I'll tell thee what it is, Captain," said he at last, "I'ze no gurt objection to sarve his Majesty; but I'm dommed if ony man 'lists me, unless he can lick me first!" "And suppose you *are* licked, and soundly too," asked Aytoun, "will you enlist then?" "That will I," answered the other; "but mind, he mun gie me a wolloping." "You shan't want that long, my fine fellow," said Aytoun, peeling on the spot. The carman, though taken considerably aback at this unexpected acceptance of the challenge, followed his example. A ring was made; and, in less than a quarter of an hour, the carman gave in, owned the superior prowess of the Scot, and actually mounted the cockade.

Another circumstance, which occurred about the same time, caused a considerable sensation in Manchester. Cornet Aytoun had been paying a visit a few miles from town, and was returning home alone in a post-chaise. At an unfrequented part of the road, he was stopped by two footpads, who awakened him from an agreeable slumber to the consciousness that a brace of pistols were in dangerous vicinity to his head; and that his purse, if not his life, was in exceeding jeopardy. Most men would have been startled at this—not so Cornet Aytoun, who, with a sudden sweep of his hand, struck down the pistols, leapt

from the chaise, and, in the twinkling of an eye, prostrated the nearest assailant. The other fellow took to his heels ; but Aytoun, who was as swift of foot as he was strong of arm, gave chase, and captured the unlucky footpad, whom, along with his companion, he bundled into the chaise, and conveyed to Manchester, where they were handed over to the civic authorities.

In a very short time the regiment of Royal Manchester Volunteers (afterwards the 72d of the line) was raised and sent out to Gibraltar, under Lieut.-Colonel Gladstone. Mr. Aytoun was appointed to the Command of the Grenadier Company, and remained in the fortress during the whole of the memorable siege. On the return of the regiment to Britain he was promoted to the rank of Major, and shortly afterwards married his second wife, Miss Sinclair of Balregie. After this he retired on half-pay, and was never again actively engaged, although he subsequently rose to the rank of Major-General.

On the formation of the First Regiment of Edinburgh Volunteers—some-what emphatically denominated “the True Blues”—General Aytoun, as one of the military men residing in Edinburgh, was invited to superintend the drilling of the corps. This, it may be imagined, was no easy task, considering the material of which the regiment was composed ; however, the volunteers themselves were abundantly satisfied with the appearance they made, and were undeniably as good “food for powder” as if they had handled the musket from their youth upwards. Their nominal Colonel was Provost Elder, who, it is allowed on all hands, cut a most martial figure in his bandeliers of a Saturday, but was not quite the fittest person for a drill, being somewhat unused to the complicated evolutions which it was his duty to direct.

In 1797, when General Aytoun was drilling the Blues, Count d'Artois and the Duc d'Angouleme were residing at Holyrood. The Duke, as we have said before, was a constant attendant at the drills ; but Count d'Artois never could get over his horror at the uniform of the Volunteers, which reminded him too sadly of his own domestic tragedy in France. Kay's contrast of the Duke and General Aytoun is very happy. The Portrait of the General, in particular, is acknowledged by all who knew him as an excellent likeness. The title of the “Great and the Small” is further applicable to the figures of the other volunteers. Mr. Osborne, the right-hand man of the company was a perfect giant, being two inches taller than the General ; and his burly form is well set off against the diminutive figure of Mr. Rae the dentist, who acted as fogleman to the corps, and was very expert at the manual exercise.

General Aytoun died at his family estate of Inchdairney, we believe, about the year 1810, leaving behind him a large family of sons and daughters. He was succeeded by his grandson, Roger Aytoun of Inchdairney, eldest son of John Aytoun (served Aytoun of Aytoun in 1829), and who was long a prisoner at Verdun.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> James Aytoun, Esq., advocate, who for several years was an efficient member of the Town Council of Edinburgh, and who stood candidate for the representation of the city in Parliament, was a son of the General.

The DUC D'ANGOULEME, eldest son of Charles X., was born in 1775. He accompanied his father, then Count d'Artois, to this country in 1796; and resided with him for several years at the Palace of Holyrood. The Print, executed in 1797, affords a fair likeness of the young Duc d'Angouleme. Small as his figure is, in contrast with Colonel Aytoun's, it is considered even too stout by those who recollect him at that early period. In height he was not above five feet four, extremely slender in figure, and of a quiet, easy manner; presenting a strong contrast to his brother, the Duc de Berri, who, in the words of an old inhabitant of the Abbey-Hill, was a "stout, country-looking, curly-headed, stirring boy."

The marriage of the Duc d'Angouleme, in 1799, to his cousin, the only daughter of the ill-fated Louis XVI., was celebrated in Courland, once an independent duchy, but since 1795 attached to Russia. The Duke and Duchess sojourned for some time afterwards in Sweden, where they were visited by the Count d'Artois in 1804. During the war with Napoleon they continued in active concert with the Allies, and endeavoured, by every possible means, to create a reaction of popular feeling in France. The Duke himself was by no means well qualified, either physically or mentally, to act in extraordinary times; but he found an able substitute in the Duchess, whose talents, activity, and spirit, elicited the well-known remark of Napoleon, that she was "the only *man* in the family!"

With the exception of entering France at the head of the British army, in 1814—appearing publicly at Bordeaux, to rouse the loyalty of the inhabitants—and bravely continuing in arms after the landing of Napoleon at Frejus on the 20th of March 1815, the Duc d'Angouleme took no prominent part in the eventful circumstances which led to the re-establishment of his family on the throne of France. Devoutly sincere in his religious principles, but of an inactive and unambitious temper, he seldom intermeddled with politics during his father's reign; and when the events of the Three Days compelled Charles to abdicate, he waived his rights in favour of his nephew, the young Duc de Bordeaux.

On quitting the shores of France, Charles X., then in his seventy-third year, appears to have at once contemplated returning to the Palace of Holyrood—the scene of his former exile, and where he had experienced many years of comparative happiness.<sup>1</sup> With this view, he applied to the British Government, which granted the permission solicited; and after a short residence in England, he arrived at Edinburgh on the 20th of October 1830. He and his suite, including the young Duc de Bordeaux and the Duc de Polignac, were conveyed from Poole in an Admiralty yacht,<sup>2</sup> and landed at Newhaven. The ex-king not having been expected for several days, there were few people on the beach.

<sup>1</sup> The Count d'Artois, even when King of France, still remembered with gratitude the kindness he experienced while resident in Edinburgh. This was shown in many acts of peculiar favour to Scotsmen; and particularly by his munificent donation for behoof of those who suffered by the great fire in 1824.

<sup>2</sup> The yacht was commanded by Lieut. Eyton, who received from the King a handsome gold snuff-box, inscribed—"Given by Charles X. to Lieut. Eyton, R.N., 1830."

By those assembled, however, he was received with a degree of respect scarcely to have been expected in the then excited state of the public mind. Amongst those that pressed forward to bid him welcome was a jolly Newhaven fish-woman, who, pushing every one aside, seized the hand of the King as he was about to enter his carriage, and with a hearty shake exclaimed, "O, sir, I'm happy to see ye again among decent folk." Charles smiled, and asking her name, she replied—"My name's Kirsty Ramsay, sir, and mony a guid fish I hae gien ye, sir; and mony a guid shilling I hae got for't thirty years sin syne."

On the Saturday following his arrival a dinner was given to between thirty and forty respectable citizens, by several of the ex-monarch's old tradesmen, in honour of his return to Edinburgh. The entertainment took place in Johnston's Tavern, at the Abbey. After dinner the party repaired to the Palace square, and serenaded its inmates with the old Scotch song "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," which was excellently sung in parts by about twenty individuals. Three hearty cheers followed the conclusion of the song.

The Duc and Duchesse d'Angouleme, having travelled *incognito* by land, arrived at Douglas's Hotel on the 27th of October. From thence, in the course of a few days, they removed to No. 21 Regent Terrace, where they passed the winter, as apartments in Holyrood House had not been prepared for them.

Besides the parties already mentioned, the Duchesse de Berri, the Baron de Damas, the Marquis de Barbancois, the Abbé de Moliney, and several other persons of high rank, were in the train of the King,<sup>1</sup> most of whom maintaining separate establishments in various quarters of the city, diffused a considerable custom amongst the merchants and tradesmen of Edinburgh. To the poor of the Canongate Charles was extremely liberal, causing a daily supply of provisions to be distributed; and he allowed his medical attendant, Dr. Bugon, a considerable sum weekly to procure medicine for poor patients, who also received advice gratis from this distinguished physician.<sup>2</sup> Nor was the generosity of his Majesty limited to the immediate locality of the Palace. Both he and other members of the family contributed frequently and liberally to the funds of the Poor's House, the House of Refuge, and other charities. They also gave a handsome donation for the purpose of educating the children of the poor Irish resident in Edinburgh.

Whilst they resided in this city, the conduct of the illustrious exiles was unobtrusive and exemplary. Charles himself, it was remarked, appeared thoughtful and melancholy. He frequently walked in Queen Mary's garden, being probably pleased by its seclusion and proximity to the Palace. Here, with a book in his hand, he used to pass whole hours in retirement; sometimes engaged in the perusal of the volume, and anon stopping short, apparently absorbed in deep reflection. In dress and appearance on these occasions, he had very much the appearance of a plain country gentleman, though he who paused

<sup>1</sup> There were in all a hundred persons in his suite.

<sup>2</sup> The Doctor having been very successful in the cure of disease, obtained the reputation of considerable science and skill. He was consulted by numerous wealthy as well as indigent persons.

to look again might easily discover, in his bearing and manner, enough to recall the remembrance of his high lineage and unexampled misfortunes.

Charles sometimes indulged in a walk through the city ; but the crowds of people that usually followed him, anxious to gratify their curiosity, in some measure detracted from the pleasure of these perambulations. When he first appeared in this manner, a few days after his arrival, he escaped observation for some time ; but in Hanover Street the crowd became so great that, though not the slightest insult was offered him, he deemed it prudent to abridge his walk ; and passing along the Mound returned to the Palace by the High Street and Canongate. With the exception of a slight stoop, the King appeared so little altered since he had formerly sojourned in Edinburgh, that many old people easily recognised him. Though far advanced in years, he walked with a firm step ; and his health and strength were such that he often went on shooting excursions, accompanied by the Duc d'Angouleme and his suite ; sometimes crossing the ferry to Fordel, the estate of Sir Philip Durham, but more frequently enjoying himself on the property of the Earl of Wemyss. That his Majesty was an excellent shot, the quantity of game brought home to Holyrood House amply testified. In Dalmeny Park, on one occasion, he bagged thirty-six pheasants, besides hares and partridges, in an incredibly short space of time.

In their habits and general deportment the Duc and Duchesse d'Angouleme, or more properly speaking, the Dauphin and Dauphiness, were as unostentatious as his Majesty. Early in the morning of a market-day, they might be met arm-in-arm perambulating the Canongate and High Street, apparently much interested in the busy scene around them ; the one attired in an old blue great-coat, the other enveloped in a cloak not mantle, or much superior in appearance. Unlike the Duke, however, the Duchess was a well-proportioned, active-looking woman. The former, strict in his religious observances, was a regular attendant at mass ; the latter employed more of her time in the perusal of books, or in carrying on a correspondence with the friends of the family in France.

Arthur's Seat and the King's Park afforded many a solitary walk to the exiled party, and they seemed much delighted with their residence. It was evident from the first that Charles, when he sought the shores of Scotland, intended to make Holyrood House his home ; and it may be imagined how keenly he felt, on finding himself, after a residence of nearly two years, under the necessity of removing to another country. Full of the recollection of former days, which time had not effaced from his memory, he said he had anticipated spending the remainder of his days in the Scottish capital, and laying his bones amongst the dust of our ancient kings in the Chapel of Holyrood.

The unexpected departure of Charles and his suite is ascribed to a remonstrance addressed by Louis Philippe to the British Government, which, having recognised the latter as King of the French, felt it necessary to discountenance the foreign correspondence alleged to have been carried on by the royal inmates of Holyrood. The order, though couched in polite language, is under-

stood to have been imperative, namely, either to discontinue all political intercourse, or leave the British dominions. The ex-king felt inclined to submit to these hard conditions rather than seek an asylum elsewhere; but the Duchesse d'Angouleme, and other members of the family, were indignant at a proceeding which they deemed equally inhospitable and insulting; whilst the cold and almost repulsive reception given to the Duc de Blacas in London, led them to regard this as the forerunner of some measure of a still harsher kind. In these circumstances, they decided to accept the kind invitation of the Emperor of Austria to take up their abode in one of the imperial palaces near Ratisbon.

When it became known that the royal exiles were on the eve of their departure from Edinburgh, a general feeling of regret was manifested by the inhabitants. Charles had intended embarking early in September 1832; but, in daily expectation of a Government yacht, which had been promised to carry him to Hamburgh, a delay of several weeks occurred; and at length, despairing of the fulfilment of a promise which had evidently been reluctantly given, he engaged the *United Kingdom* steam-ship for the voyage.<sup>1</sup>

Tuesday, the eighteenth of September, having been fixed for his Majesty's departure, various methods were adopted by the citizens to show their respect for the fallen Sovereign, whose private virtues had dignified and even ennobled his misfortunes. On the Saturday previous, the tradesmen who had been employed by the ex-royal family entertained the members of the household at dinner in Millar's tavern, Abbey. In reply to the expressions of regret for their departure, the Frenchmen said "they regretted the separation, the more especially as they had just been long enough here to form friendships, which were now to be torn asunder. If they did not return to France, there was no place on the face of the earth where they would be more anxious to remain than at Edinburgh."

On Monday an address from a considerable portion of the inhabitants was presented to Charles X. by Bailie Small and the Rev. Mr. Badenoch,<sup>2</sup> expressive of the sentiments they entertained of the "urbanity, beneficence, and virtuous conduct manifested by his Majesty and the distinguished personages attached to his suite during their residence in Edinburgh." Charles was much affected, and in a few sentences expressed the gratification he felt in receiving such a mark of respect from the citizens of Edinburgh.

Early on Tuesday morning a deputation, consisting of the Lord Provost, Colonel George Macdonell, John Menzies, Esq., of Pitfodels, Mr. (afterwards Sir Charles) Gordon, William Forbes, Esq., advocate, John Robison, Esq., Secretary

<sup>1</sup> There had been strange mismanagement in this matter. Charles sailed, as above stated, early on the *Tuesday*; and, at five o'clock on the evening of the *Thursday* following, the *Lightning* steam-packet arrived at Leith for the purpose of conveying his Majesty and suite. It was too late, and was probably meant to be so. The Duchess d'Angouleme had been previously treated in the same manner. After being for some time detained in London, in expectation of a Government steamer, which had also been promised, to convey her to Rotterdam, she was at last obliged to hire a vessel for the purpose at her own expense.

<sup>2</sup> The Bailie and Mr. Badenoch were deputed with the address, chiefly because through their hands the donations of his Majesty to the Poor's House, the Board of Health, etc., had been conveyed.

of the Royal Society, Dr. Browne, advocate, and several other gentlemen waited, by appointment, on his Majesty, to present another address, which had been signed by Provost Learmonth, in the name of the inhabitants generally. This address, which afterwards excited so great a sensation both in this country and on the Continent, was drawn up by Dr. Browne; and that his Majesty might be fully aware of its contents, a French translation had been placed in his hands the previous evening. After a few words from the Lord Provost, Dr. Browne proceeded to read the address, at one part of which, containing a touching allusion to the Duc de Bordeaux, Charles was almost overcome by his emotions. "I am unable," said his Majesty, "to express myself in English; but this (clasping the address to his heart) I will *conserve* as amongst the most precious possessions of my family." He then shook hands cordially with the members of the deputation, all of whom retired, except some few friends who waited to hear mass in the Oratory, which was celebrated by the Rev. (afterwards Bishop) Gillies. When the service terminated, a great many ladies and gentlemen of fashion paid their respects to his Majesty, the Duc d'Angouleme, and the young Duc de Bordeaux, who was a great favourite. In the hall of the Palace a large party were also in waiting, with all of whom the King shook hands and bade them adieu. On the outside the palace yard was filled with people, many of whom wore white favours; and when the royal exiles appeared in the court, they were greeted with cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. The royal party then drove to Newhaven, where an immense crowd had assembled. The Society of Newhaven Fishermen, with Thomas Wilson at their head, formed a sort of body-guard, keeping clear the entrance to the Chain-Pier, which was crowded with a large assemblage of respectable persons, a great number of whom were ladies.<sup>1</sup> After shaking hands with many who pressed forward to testify their respect, the royal party proceeded along the pier, and descending the steps, which were covered with white cloth, they embarked on board the *Dart*, and were speedily conveyed to the *United Kingdom*, which, commanded by Mr. Paton of Leith, almost instantly proceeded to sea.

A few gentlemen, amongst whom were Colonel Macdonell, the Rev. Mr. Gillies, John Robison, Esq., and Dr. Browne, accompanied his Majesty to the steam-ship, which they did not leave until she was under weigh. The distress of the King, and particularly of the Dauphin, at being obliged to quit a country to which they were so warmly attached, was in the highest degree affecting. The Duc de Bordeaux wept bitterly; and the Duc d'Angouleme, embracing Mr. Gillies *a la Française*, gave unrestrained scope to his overpowering emotions. The act of parting with one so beloved, whom he had known and distinguished in the salons of the Tuileries and St. Cloud, long before his family had sought an asylum in the tenantless halls of Holyrood, quite overcame his fortitude, and

<sup>1</sup> One of the Misses Williamson of Lixmount presented the King with a handsome white silk favour, which his Majesty received with great politeness and gallantry; and, making a profound bow, placed it on his left breast.





excited feelings too powerful to be repressed. When this ill-fated family bade adieu to our shores, they carried with them the grateful benedictions of the poor and the respect of all men of all parties, who honour misfortune, when ennobled by virtue.

No. CCXLI.

## MR. CLINCH AND MRS. YATES,

IN THE CHARACTERS OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF BRAGANZA.

THOUGH an actor of considerable merit, we are not aware that any biographical notice of MR. CLINCH is to be found. He appears to have played in Edinburgh during three seasons only ; first, in the winter and summer of 1785, and again in the winter of 1786. Early in January of the former year he was announced as forming one of the corps dramatique ;<sup>1</sup> but he did not come forward till the end of February, when we find his arrival thus noticed :—"Mr. Clinch, from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, who has been so long expected here, is arrived, and is to appear in the part of Othello on Monday."

The manner in which he acquitted himself on his "first appearance in this kingdom" is recorded in the following critique of his performance :—

"This character has always been considered as a most arduous one, from the variety of qualifications it requires in the actor. \* \* \* Mr. Clinch, with a figure happily suited to the part, and a voice powerful and agreeably modulated, entered into the spirit of the much-injured Moor in a manner that deeply interested the audience, and exhibited in lively colours the tortures of him

'Who doats, yet doubts ; suspects, yet strongly loves.'

The passages in which Mr. Clinch particularly excelled were that in which Iago makes the first impression on him, and in that beautiful speech beginning—

'——Had it pleased heaven  
To try me with affliction—had it rained  
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head—  
Steeped me in poverty to the very lips—  
Given to captivity me and my hopes—  
I should have found in some place of my soul  
A drop of patience.'

Though we do not think that the declamatory parts in the beginning of the play were so well sustained as those scenes in which Othello is 'perplexed in the extreme,' yet Mr Clinch's performance, taken altogether, was a piece of excellent acting, and amply entitled him to the applause bestowed by a genteel, numerous, and, what is not so often the case, an attentive audience."

During his first season Mr. Clinch enacted Castalio, in the Unhappy Marriage ; Alexander, in the Rival Queens ; the Duke of Braganza, etc.

<sup>1</sup> The Theatre was then under the management of Mr. Jackson, author of a "History of the Scottish Stage."

MRS. YATES was an actress of the first class, and had few superiors—not excepting the great Mrs. Siddons herself. Her performances in Edinburgh, at the period to which the Print refers, 1785, were paid at the rate of one hundred guineas each night. Though not her first visit to the Scottish capital,<sup>1</sup> and at the time pretty far advanced in years, her talents were such as to ensure crowded houses. The tragedy of Braganza<sup>2</sup> was performed the first and second nights of her engagement. “It must give pleasure,” says a newspaper notice of the day, “to all lovers of the drama, to perceive that this justly celebrated actress still possesses, in a high degree, those powers which made her so distinguished a favourite of the public. The tragedy of Braganza is esteemed among the best of our modern plays. The story is well chosen—the situation interesting—and the language pure, nervous, and classical. The scene between Velasquez and the Monk, in the third act, is perhaps equal to any on the stage. Mr. Woods was everything the author or audience could wish for in Velasquez. Mr. Clinch and Mr. Ward were spirited and respectable in the characters of Don Juan and Ribero.”

During her stay Mrs. Yates played Lady Macbeth; Jane Shore; Margaret of Anjou, in the Earl of Warwick; Portia, in the merchant of Venice; Lady Townly; Medea; Zulima, in the Prince of Tunis; and Lady Randolph. Her performance in the last of these characters was thus announced in the bills of the day:—

“BY PARTICULAR DESIRE.

Mrs. Yates has deferred her journey to England for one day, in order to have an opportunity of performing the part of Lady Randolph, being expressly her *last appearance* in Scotland this season.”

Mr. Powell of Covent Garden enacted the part of Douglas.

Mrs. Yates was born in London, but her parents were from Scotland. By the death of her mother, she was left at a tender age under the sole guardianship of her father, who was a sea-captain, and at one period in affluent circumstances. Unremitting in his parental care, the education of his daughter was prosecuted to advantage; and no accomplishment within his means was withheld; but her adoption of the stage was probably more the result of unforeseen occurrences than premeditated choice. Her father—depressed by the loss of all his children save herself, and overwhelmed by a sudden reverse of fortune—was at last still more severely afflicted by the total loss of sight. Thus urged by the ruin in which a respected parent was involved; and possessed of surpassing beauty—a full, clear, and mellifluous voice—a tall and commanding figure, together with a well cultivated taste and judgment—the young debutante found little difficulty in obtaining an opportunity of appearing before a London audience. She made her first attempt at Drury Lane, in the charac-

<sup>1</sup> Both Mr. and Mrs. Yates were in Edinburgh while Digges had the Theatre.

<sup>2</sup> Printed in 1754, London, 8vo. Of the author, Henry Crisp, nothing is known, except that he held a situation in the Custom-House.

ter of *Martia*, in Crisp's tragedy of *Virginia*;<sup>1</sup> and, before the end of the season, she performed, with applause, the difficult part of *Jane Shore*, with Mr. Garrick, Mrs. Cibber, and Mr. Mossop in the other principal characters.

From this period Mrs. Yates continued to rise in public estimation, taking her place in the "shining constellation" which then "illuminated the dramatic hemisphere;" and one of the highest gratifications arising from her success was the means which it afforded her of effectually administering to the wants of her unfortunate father, for whom she made ample provision, and kindly cherished him in his declining years. Her talents were not less versatile than they were uncommon. Limited to no particular line of acting, she appeared with approbation in above ninety characters, many of them the very opposite of each other. In the sublime of tragedy, in elegant or simple comedy, she was equally meritorious and true to nature. "Great in all," is the words of a contemporaneous notice, "we have seen her, with the same unerring pencil, delineate the haughty, injured, vindictive Margaret of Anjou; and the patient, uncomplaining, penitent, suffering Shore: the cruel, ambitious, murderous Lady Macbeth, exciting her husband to crimes at which humanity shudders; and the generous, exalted, patriotic Louisa, mildly persuasive—the wife, the mother, and the queen—urging her irresolute Braganza to mount, by the paths of rectitude and honour, the hereditary throne, of which his ancestors had been unjustly deprived, and defying, in the hour of danger, the sword of the assassin, with that steady heroism which is the companion of conscious virtue; the tenderly maternal Andromache, Mandone, Zapphira, Thanyris, Lady Randolph: the raving Constance, in the delirium of affliction, lamenting her *pretty Arthur*; and the despairing Horatia, uttering pretended execrations of her country; and provoking, with dissembled fury, the dagger of her triumphant brother; have seen her paint, in the same vivid colours, the lofty Medea—the sublime, wildly-impassioned, commanding daughter of the Sun—and the gentle, artless, bashful Viola,

' Who never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek.' "

In comedy she played a variety of characters. Her *Lady Townly* was peculiarly admirable, having no equal in this character save Mrs. Woffington—an actress of similar beauty, figure, and accomplishments.

The private character of Mrs. Yates is said to have been virtuous and exemplary. Mr. Yates, to whom she was married, was an actor of some eminence in Drury Lane when they became acquainted. Their summer residence was for many years at Mortlake, on the Thames. Here the poor experienced the generosity of her disposition to an extent which long endeared her memory. Though accustomed to the highest circles, possessed of a fortune realised by her own

<sup>1</sup> This Tragedy, from the pen of Robert Jephson, Esq., M.P. for the borough of Old Leighlin in the Irish Parliament, a dramatic author of the last century, was, on its original appearance, very successful, but fell into neglect after the first season. It was printed in 8vo. 1775. Jephson was a vigorous and spirited writer, and his dramas are in general well constructed. He died May 31, 1803.

talents, and standing high in the applause of the world, she was remarkable for simplicity and the absence of everything like professional affectation.

The announcement of Mrs. Yates when in Edinburgh, that the part of Lady Randolph would be her "last appearance in Scotland," proved to be more literally true than she probably contemplated at the time. Her death, little more than two years afterwards, was thus announced in the journals:—"At her house (2d May 1787), in Pimlico Terrace, in the fifty-ninth year of her age, Mrs. Yates, who had been justly deemed one of the brightest ornaments of the English stage. The disorder which occasioned her death was dropsy." At her own request, she was buried near to the grave of her father, in the chancel of Richmond Church.

No. CCXLII.

ALEXANDER M'KELLAR;

OR

"THE COCK O' THE GREEN."

THE game of GOLF (or Scottice *Goff*)—of which the scene represented in the Print affords some idea—is a pastime, although not entirely unknown in England, more peculiar to Scotland, and has long been a favourite with the citizens of Edinburgh. In the Teutonic, or German, *kolbe* signifies a club; and, in Holland, the same word, pronounced *kolf*, describes a game—of which the Dutch are very fond—in some respects akin to the Scottish pastime of *golf*.<sup>1</sup>

At what period this amusement came to be practised in Scotland is not precisely known; but, from the circumstance of *foot-ball* being prohibited by a statute in 1424, in which no mention is made of *golf*, while it is specially noticed in a later enactment, 1457, the presumption is, that the game was unknown at the former period; and consequently that its introduction must have been about the middle of the fifteenth century.

The prohibitory laws against foot-ball and golf were enacted that these pastimes might not interfere with the practice of archery; the bow being then an instrument of war, in the use of which the Scots sometimes fatally experienced the superiority of their English neighbours. But a change having been effected by the invention of gunpowder, archery was no longer of national importance as a military exercise—the laws for its encouragement fell into desuetude—and the people were permitted again to indulge, without restraint, in the popular recreations.

<sup>1</sup> An accurate description of *kolf* is given in the Statistical Account of Scotland—parish of Inveresk—from the pen of the late Rev. Mr. Walker, Canonate, who had been for some time resident in Holland.



*By the la' Harry  
This shall not go for Nothing*



Golf was a favourite amusement of the citizens of Perth during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; so much so, that the younger portion of the community could not withstand its fascination even on the Sabbath day. In the kirk-session records is an entry—2d January 1604—in which the “visitors report, that good order was kept the last Sabbath, except that they found some young boys playing at the gowf, in the North Inch, in the time of preaching, afternoon, who were warned then by the officers to compear before the session this day.” They accordingly appeared; and the ringleader, Robert Robertson, was sentenced “to pay ane merk to the poor;” and ordained, with his companions, “to compear the next Sabbath, into the place of public repentance, in presence of the whole congregation.”<sup>1</sup>

Early in the reign of James VI. the business of club-making had become one of some importance. By “ane letter” of his Majesty, dated Holyrood House, 4th April 1603, “William Mayne, bower, burgess of Edinburgh,” is made and constituted, “during all the days of his lyf-time, master fledger, bower, *club-maker*, and speir-maker to his Hienes, alsweill for game as weir;” and in 1618 the game of golf appears to have been so generally in practice, that the manufacturing of balls was deemed worthy of special protection. In “ane” other letter of James VI., dated Salisbury, 5th August of the above year, it is stated that there being “no small quantity of *gold* and *silver* transported zeirly out of his Hienes’ kingdom of Scotland for bying of *goff balls*,” James Melvill and others are granted the sole right of supplying that article within the kingdom, prohibiting all others from making or selling them for the “space of twenty-one zeirs.” The price of a ball was fixed at “four schillings money of this realm;” and “for the better tryell heiroff, his Majestie ordanes the said James Melville to have ane particular stamp of his awin, and to cause mark and stamp all suche ballis maid be him and his foirsaidis thairwith;”<sup>2</sup> and that all ballis maid within the kingdome found to be otherwayis stamped sall be escheated.”

From this period the game of golf took firm hold as one of the national pastimes—practised by all ranks of the people, and occasionally countenanced by royalty itself. “Even kings themselves,” says a writer in the *Scots Magazine* for 1792, “did not decline the princely sport; and it will not be displeasing to the Society of Edinburgh Golfers to be informed that the two last crowned heads that ever visited this country used to practise the golf in the Links of Leith, now occupied by the Society for the same purpose.

“King Charles I. was extremely fond of this exercise; and it is said that, when he was engaged in a party at golf on the Links of Leith, a letter was delivered into his hands, which gave him the first account of the insurrection and rebellion in Ireland. On reading which he suddenly called for his coach;

<sup>1</sup> Chronicle of Perth, privately printed for the Maitland Club, 1831, 4to, p. 69. From the same curious record we learn that foot-ball was also a favourite amusement of the Perth Citizens.

<sup>2</sup> This practice is still continued.

and leaning on one of his attendants, and in great agitation, drove to the Palace of Holyrood House, from whence next day he set out for London."<sup>1</sup>

"The Duke of York, afterwards James II., was not less attached to this elegant diversion. In the year 1681 and 1682, being then Commissioner from the King to Parliament, while the Duke resided at Edinburgh, with his Duchess, and his daughter the Princess Anne (afterwards Queen), a splendid Court was kept at the Palace of Holyrood House, to which the principal nobility and gentry resorted. The Duke, though a bigot in his principles, was no cynic in his manners and pleasures. At that time he seemed to have studied to make himself popular among all ranks of men. Balls, plays, masquerades, etc., were introduced for the entertainment of both sexes; and tea, for the first time heard of in Scotland, was given as a treat by the Princesses to the Scottish ladies who visited at the Abbey. The Duke, however, did not confine himself merely to diversions within doors. He was frequently seen in a party at golf on the Links of Leith with some of the nobility and gentry. 'I remember,' says Mr. Tytler of Woodhouselee, 'in my youth to have often conversed with an old man, named Andrew Dickson, a golf club-maker, who said that, when a boy, he used to carry the Duke's golf-clubs, and to run before him and announce where the balls fell.' Dickson was then performing the duty of what is now commonly called a *fore-cadie*."<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> In the "Rules of the Thistle Golf Club, with Historical Notices relative to the Progress of the Game of Golf in Scotland"—a thin octavo—by Mr. John Cundell, privately printed at Edinburgh in 1824, the author observes, in a note, that there is an evident mistake in saying that Charles set off the next day after he had received news of the Rebellion; as, in point of fact, he stayed in Scotland till the dissolution of the Scottish Parliament. This mistake does not, however, affect the truth of Charles's partiality for golf.

<sup>2</sup> Connected with a house of some antiquity in the Canongate of Edinburgh—said to have been built by one John Patersone, an excellent golf player—the following tradition is preserved:—"During the residence of the Duke of York in Edinburgh, that Prince frequently resorted to Leith Links, in order to enjoy the sport of golfing, of which he was very fond. Two English noblemen who followed his Court, and who boasted of their expertness in golfing, were one day debating the question with his Royal Highness, whether that amusement were peculiar to Scotland or England; and having some difficulty in coming to an issue on the subject, it was proposed to decide the question by an appeal to the game itself; the Englishmen agreeing to rest the legitimacy of their national pretensions as golfers, together with a large sum of money, on the result of a match, to be played with his Royal Highness and any Scotsman he could bring forward. The Duke, whose great aim at that time was popularity, thinking this no bad opportunity both for asserting his claims to the character of a Scotsman, and for flattering a national prejudice, immediately accepted the challenge; and, in the meantime, caused diligent inquiry to be made, as to where the most efficient partner could be found. The person recommended to him for this purpose was a poor man named John Patersone, a shoemaker, who was not only the best golf-player of his day, but whose ancestors had been equally celebrated from time immemorial. On the matter being explained to him, Patersone expressed great unwillingness to enter into a match of such consequence; but, on the Duke encouraging him, he promised to do his best. The match was played, in which the Duke and his humble partner were of course victorious, and the latter was dismissed with a reward corresponding to the importance of his service—being an equal share of the stake played for. With this money he immediately built a comfortable house in the Canongate, in the wall of which the Duke caused a stone to be placed, bearing the arms of the family of Patersone, surmounted by a crest and motto, appropriate to the distinction which its owner had acquired as a golfer."

Patersone's house is No. 81, on the north side of the Canongate. The armorial bearing is placed near

The following entries, from the note-book of Sir John Foulis, Bart. of Ravelston, prove the game to have been a fashionable one prior to the Duke of York's visit to Scotland :—

1672,			
Jan.	13.	Lost at golfe with Pittarro and Commissar Munro,	£0 13 0
		Lost at golfe with Lyon and Hary Hay,	1 4 0
Feb.	14.	Spent at Leithe at golfe,	2 0 0
Feb.	26.	Spent at Leithe at golfe,	1 9 0
March	2.	For three golfe balls,	0 15 0
		Lost at golfe, at Musselburgh, with Gosford, Lyon, etc.,	3 5 0
April	13.	To the boy who carried my clubs, when my Lord Register and Newbyth was at the Links,	0 4 0
Nov.	19.	Lost at golfe with the Chancellour, Lyon, Master of Saltoun, etc.,	5 10 0
		For golfe balls,	0 12 0
Nov.	30.	Lost at golfe with the Chancellour, Duke Hamilton, etc.,	4 15 0
Dec.	7.	For a golfe club to Archie (his son),	0 6 0 <sup>1</sup>

From these extracts it is evident the game was in high repute with the first men in the kingdom. It is hardly, perhaps, necessary to mention that the payments are in *Scots*, not *sterling* money.

At this time Bruntsfield Links—now a much frequented field—does not seem to have been used for golfing. It formed part of the Burrowmuir, and perhaps had not been cleared. The usual places of recreation were Leith and Musselburgh Links—the former more especially of the Edinburgh golfers. In a poem, entitled “The Goff” (by Thomas Mathison, at one period a writer in Edinburgh, but subsequently minister of Brechin) first published in 1743, and again, by Mr. Peter Hill, in 1793, the locality is thus alluded to :—

“North from Edina, eight furlongs and more,  
Lies that famed field on Fortha's sounding shore ;  
Here Caledonian chiefs for health resort—  
Confirm their sinews by the manly sport.

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the top of the building, and consists of three pelicans vulned, on a chief three mullets—crest, a dexter hand grasping a golf club—motto, “Far and sure.” On the front wall of the second flat is a tablet, on which the following epigram, by Dr. Pitcairne, commemorative of the event, is engraved :—

“Cum victor ludo, Scotis qui proprius, esset,  
Ter tres victores post redimitos avos,  
Pateronus, humo tunc educebat in altum  
Hanc, quæ victores tot tulit una, domum.”

Underneath this distich is placed the singular motto of—“I hate no person,” which is found to be an anagrammatical transposition of the letters contained in the words “Iohn Paterson.” The Patersons of Dalkeith, of old, carried three pelicans feeding their young, or in nests, vert, with a chief, azure, charged with mullets argent. A commentator on the Latin poems of Dr. Pitcairne (said to be Lord Hailes), in the *Edinburgh Magazine*, remarks that the above epigram seems the least spirited one “in the whole collection. It had the fortune to be recorded in gold letters on the house itself, near the foot of the Canongate, almost opposite Queensberry House.”

<sup>1</sup> *Nugæ Scoticæ* ; Miscellaneous Papers relative to Scottish Affairs, 1535—1781 :” Edinburgh, 1829, 8vo, privately printed.

The author then goes on in a lively strain to describe some of the "chiefs"—the "cocks o' the green" at that period:—

"Macdonald and unmatched Dalrymple ply  
 Their ponderous weapons, and the green defy;  
 Rattray for skill, and Corse for strength renowned,  
 Stewart and Lesly beat the sandy ground;  
 And Brown and Alston, chiefs well known in fame,  
 And numbers more the muse forbears to name.  
 Gigantic Biggar here full oft is seen,  
 Like huge Behemoth on an Indian green;  
 His bulk enormous scarce can 'scape the eyes;  
 Amazed spectators wonder how he plies.  
 Yea, here great Forbes,<sup>1</sup> patron of the just—  
 The dread of villains, and the good man's trust;  
 When spent with toils in serving human kind,  
 His body recreates and unbends his mind."

The oldest golfing associations, or clubs, are the "Edinburgh Burgess" and "Bruntsfield Links" Golfing Societies, instituted in 1735. The "Edinburgh Company of Golfers," under the patronage of the city, originated in 1744. An act was passed by the Town Council on the 7th of March, "appointing their treasurer to cause make a silver club, of £15 value, to be played for on the Links of Leith the first Monday of April annually. The act appoints that the candidates' names be booked some day of the week preceding the match, paying 5s. each at booking: that they be matched into parties of two's, or of three's, if their number be great, by lot: that the player who shall have the greatest number of holes be victor; and if two or more shall have won an equal number, that they play a round by themselves, in order to determine the match: that the victor be styled *Captain of the Goff*: that he append a piece of gold or silver to the club: that he have the sole disposal of the booking money—the determination of disputes among goffers, with the assistance of two or three of the players—and the superintendency of the Links. Accordingly, the first match was played on 2d April, by ten gentlemen, and won by Mr. John Rattray, surgeon in Edinburgh."

Except in the years 1746 and 1747, the club was regularly played for; and as a farther encouragement, the Society themselves gave two annual prizes—the one, a silver cup, value ten guineas, on which was engraved the winner's name and coat-of-arms, with a suitable inscription. The other prize was a gold medal, given to the best player at golf, and worn on the breast of the conqueror for a year, and as many years after as he might be able to maintain his superiority.

In 1768 about twenty-two members of the Society having subscribed £30 each, they built what is called the "Goff-House," at the south-west corner of Leith Links, wherein the Company might hold their meetings, social as well as connected with business. The Company not being a corporate body, this pro-

<sup>1</sup> Duncan Forbes, Esq., Lord President of the Court of Session. It is reported of this great man, that he was so fond of golf as to play on the sands of Leith when the Links were covered with snow.

perty, feued from the city of Edinburgh, was "vested in Mr. St. Clair of Roslin, Mr. Keith of Ravelston, and Mr. W. Hogg junior, banker, for behoof of the whole subscribers."

In 1800 the "Honourable Company of Golfers" was incorporated by a charter from the Magistrates;<sup>1</sup> and, for more than twenty years afterwards, the meetings of the Club—which could boast of the most illustrious Scotsmen of the day amongst its members—continued to be regularly held at Leith. Latterly, some alterations having been made on the Links, and the playground ceasing to be attractive, the stated meetings of the Club were given up about 1830; and it was ultimately deemed advisable, or rather became necessary, from the state of the funds, to dispose of the Goff-House and furniture. This was accordingly done; and it is much to be regretted that various pictures of old members, and other articles, connected, it may be said, with the history of the Club, were not reserved. These sold for trifling sums, and, in many instances, to parties unconnected with the Society, from whom they cannot now be repurchased. About three years ago, however, through the activity of some of the old members, the stated meetings were revived on Musselburgh Links; and a great accession of young members having taken place, the Edinburgh Golfing Company is once more in a flourishing condition.

Besides the Societies already noticed, several others have temporarily existed. The "Thistle Golf Club,"<sup>2</sup> instituted in 1815, continued till within these few years, when, like the "Edinburgh Company of Golfers," they broke up on account of the impaired state of their playground, the Links of Leith. The affairs of these Societies are usually managed by a President, or Captain, as he is termed, Secretary, Treasurer, Recorder of Bets, Medal-holder, and Council.

The Links, or Commons, being free to all, there are innumerable players unconnected with any of the Golfing Societies; and many who resort to Bruntsfield Links occasionally for amusement and exercise, are accommodated with the loan of clubs by the maker for a trifling remuneration.

In the making of golf clubs and balls no monopoly now exists. At Musselburgh they are still manufactured; and they were at Leith until a few years ago. At Bruntsfield Links the business is carried on with increasing spirit by Mr. P. McEwan, club-maker, and Mr. W. Gourlay, ball-maker, to the Golfing Society. Until the grandfather of these men (Mr. Douglas Gourlay) commenced business at the Links in 1792, the balls were brought from St. Andrews<sup>3</sup> and

<sup>1</sup> The "Edinburgh Burgess Society" obtained a charter at the same time. Their insignia is an embroidered star—worn on the left breast—containing two clubs and two balls, with the motto—"Far and Sure."

<sup>2</sup> The uniform of this Club consisted of "a scarlet single-breasted coat, with a green collar, and plain gilt buttons; a badge on the left breast, with the device of the thistle embroidered with gold upon green cloth; the trowsers white." The Thistle Golf Club was reinstituted in 1871.

<sup>3</sup> At St. Andrews about twelve hands are constantly employed in making balls; and besides the quantity required for their own locality—averaging from three to four thousand—upwards of eight thousand are annually disposed of in other markets. There are two Golfing Clubs belonging to St. Andrews. One of them, instituted in 1754, is composed of the nobility, gentry, and professors; the other, of a more plebeian order of citizens. The former are distinguished by wearing red coats; the other, green.

retailed by the tavern-keepers at 6d. painted, and 5d. unpainted—so little had they advanced in price from the days of our Sixth James, when a ball cost 4s. Scots (*i.e.* 4d. sterling). The price of a club at present is 3s. 6d.; and of a ball, 2s.<sup>1</sup>

The bat or club is accurately represented in the Engraving. The handle, which is straight, is generally about four feet and a half in length, and usually made of ash, or hickory, which is allowed to be better. The curvature made of thorn, is affixed to the bottom, faced with horn, and backed with lead:—

“Forth rush’d *Castalio*, and his daring foe;  
Both armed with clubs, and eager for the blow.  
Of finest ASH *Castalio’s* shaft was made;  
Pond’rous with LEAD, and faced with HORN the head;  
The work of *Dickson*, who in *Letha* dwells,  
And in the art of making clubs excels.”<sup>2</sup>

The ball is a little one, but exceedingly hard, being made of leather, and stuffed with feathers. There are generally two players, who have each of them his club and ball.<sup>3</sup> The game consists in driving the ball into certain holes made in the ground, which he who achieves in the fewest strokes, obtains the victory. The golf lengths, or the spaces between the first and last holes, are sometimes extended—where the ground will permit, such as at St. Andrews—to the distance of two or three miles; the number of intervening holes appears to be optional,<sup>4</sup> but the balls must be struck into the holes, and not beyond them: when four persons play, two of them are sometimes partners, and have but one ball, which they strike alternately.

It is no unusual thing for a player to have along with him eight or ten clubs of different forms, adapted for striking the ball in whatever position it may be

<sup>1</sup> These details are now altered by the change in the manufacture and use of gutta percha. Ed. 1877.

<sup>2</sup> Poem of Goff, formerly quoted. Andrew Dickson, club-maker, is the person alluded to as having acted the part of *fore-cadie* to the Duke of York.

<sup>3</sup> It is almost indispensable for a player to have at least two clubs, a long one for driving, and a short one for putting near the hole; and on Links such as St. Andrews, where there are many sand-holes, or bunkers, as they are termed, a club with an iron head (differing in form from the heads of the wooden clubs), is required. Of these iron clubs there are various kinds, adapted to the different situations of the green.

<sup>4</sup> The holes are not limited to any particular number. On the Links of Leith, which had five, the lengths were—

FORMERLY.			LATTERLY.		
	Feet.	Yards.		Feet.	Yards.
First hole.....	1242	414	First hole.....	975	325
Second hole.....	1383	461	Second hole.....	1221	407
Third hole.....	1278	426	Third hole.....	1278	426
Fourth hole.....	1485	495	Fourth hole.....	1485	495
Fifth hole.....	1305	435	Fifth hole.....	1305	435
	6693	2231		6264	2088

placed.<sup>1</sup> These are usually carried by a boy denominated a *cadie*,<sup>2</sup> and the players are generally preceded by a runner, or *fore-cadie*, to observe the ball, so that no time may be lost in discovering it. Bets of a novel nature, which set the ordinary routine of the game entirely aside, are occasionally undertaken by the more athletic. An amusing and difficult feat, sometimes attempted from Bruntsfield Links, is that of driving the ball to the top of Arthur's Seat!<sup>3</sup> In this fatiguing undertaking, being a species of steeple chase, over hedges and ditches, the parties are usually followed by bottle-holders and other attendants, denoting the excessive exertion required.

In 1798 bets were taken in the Burgess Golfing Society, that no two members could be found capable of driving a ball over the spire of St. Giles's steeple. The late Mr. Sceales of Leith, and Mr. Smellie, printer, were selected to perform this formidable undertaking. They were allowed to use six balls each. The balls passed considerably higher than the weather-cock, and were found nearly opposite the Advocate's Close. The bet was decided early in the morning in case of accident, the parties taking their station at the south-east corner of the Parliament Square. The feat is described as one of easy performance. The required elevation<sup>4</sup> was obtained by a barrel stave, suitably fixed; and the height of the steeple, which is one hundred and sixty-one feet, together with the distance from the base of the Church, were found to be much less than a good stroke of the club.

When confined to its proper limits, the game of golf is one of moderate exercise, and excellently calculated for healthful recreation. In the west of Scotland it is comparatively unknown.<sup>5</sup> One cause for this may be the want of Commons, or Links, sufficiently large for the pastime to be pursued to advantage. In Glasgow a golf club was formed some time ago; but we understand the members were under the necessity of breaking up, in consequence of having been prohibited the use of the green, part of which is preserved with great care for the purposes of bleaching. In Stirling two or three golfers may occasionally be seen playing in the King's Park, but the game has evidently ceased to be

<sup>1</sup> By the rules of the game (with certain exceptions) the ball must be struck where it lies.

<sup>2</sup> The *cadies*, though generally boys, are in some instances professional players who continue the occupation in addition to some other calling. They are for the most part very skilful players, having a thorough knowledge of the game, which makes their services the more valuable, from the judicious advice they are capable of affording the player whose clubs they carry.

<sup>3</sup> This does not appear to have been attempted prior to the period when Hugo Arnot wrote his History of Edinburgh. In a critical note on the letters of Topham, who wrote in 1775, Arnot remarks that the author "has been pleased to make the top of Arthur's Seat, and those of the other hills in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, fields for the game of the golf. This observation is still more unfortunate than the general train of his remarks. Were a person to play a ball from the top of Arthur's Seat, he would probably have to walk upwards of half a mile before he could touch it again; and we will venture to say, that the *whole art of man could not play the ball back again.*" This, however, has actually been done.

<sup>4</sup> The elevation was taken by Mr. Laidlaw, teacher of Mathematics in Edinburgh. For a bet a ball was driven, some years ago, by Mr. Donald M'Lean, W.S., over Melville's Monument, in St. Andrew Square.

<sup>5</sup> This remark does not apply now—Prestwick Links, in Ayrshire, being one of the best and most favourite fields for the game in Scotland. Ed. 1877.

popular there. An attempt was at one time very injudiciously made to stop the players by the tacksman, but ineffectually. About Edinburgh, Musselburgh, Perth, St. Andrews, and other districts, where no restraints exist, golf maintains a decided superiority, and seems at the present time to be followed with new spirit. Indeed the game was never more popular. In addition to the old Clubs in the districts already mentioned, another was some time ago established at North Berwick, the meetings of which are numerous attended. St. Andrews, however, has been denominated the *Doncaster* of golfing. A great many of the nobility and gentry of the neighbouring counties are members of the Club, which bears the name of the tutelar Saint, and the autumn meeting may be said to continue for a week, during which the crack players from all quarters of the country have an opportunity of pitting their strength and skill against each other. On these occasions the Links, crowded with players and spectators, present a gay and animated scene. Two medals are played for—the one belonging to the Club, and the other a gift of King William the Fourth—which latter was competed for at the meeting in 1837 for the first time, and attracted a very great assemblage of the best golfers. At the ordinaries in the evening, the parties “fight their battles o’er again,” and new matches are entered into. The day on which the King’s medal was played for terminated with a ball, given by the Club, which was numerous and fashionably attended. In London a society of golfers still exists, principally composed, we believe, of Scotsmen, called the “Blackheath Golf Club,” which was established prior to the year 1745.<sup>1</sup>

ALEXANDER M’KELLAR, the “Cock o’ the Green”—whom the Print represents as about to strike the ball—was probably one of the most enthusiastic golf-players that ever handled a club. When the weather would at all permit, he generally spent the whole day on Bruntsfield Links; and he was frequently to be found engaged at the “short holes” by lamp light. Even in winter, if the snow was sufficiently frozen, he might be seen enjoying his favourite exercise alone, or with any one he could persuade to join him in the pastime. M’Kellar thus became well known in the neighbourhood of the green; and his almost insane devotion to golf was a matter of much amusement to his acquaintances. So thoroughly did he enter into the spirit of the game, that every other consideration seemed obliterated for the time. “By the la’ Harry,” or “By gracious, this won’t go for nothing!” he would exclaim involuntarily, as he endeavoured to ply his club with scientific skill; and when victory chanced to crown his exertions, he used to give way to his joy for a second or two by dancing round the golf hole. M’Kellar, however, was not a member of any of the Clubs; and, notwithstanding his incessant practice, he was by no means considered a dexterous player. This is accounted for by the circumstance of his having been far advanced in years before he had an opportunity of gaining a

<sup>1</sup> For the best and most recent account of this game, see “Golf: A Royal and Ancient Game,” with Illustrations. Edinburgh: R. & R. Clark. 1875.

knowledge of the game. The greater part of his life had been passed as a butler, but in what family is unknown; nor indeed does it matter much. He had contrived to save a little money; and his wife, on their coming to Edinburgh, opened a small tavern in the New Town. M'Kellar had thus ample leisure for the indulgence of his fancy, without greatly abridging his income, and golf may be said to have virtually become his *occupation*; yet no perseverance could entirely compensate for the want of practice in his younger years.

His all-absorbing predilection for golf was a source of much vexation to his managing partner in life, on whom devolved the whole duty of attending to the affairs of the tavern. It was not because she regretted his want of attention to business—for probably he would have been allowed to appropriate a very small portion of authority in matters which she could attend to much better herself; but she felt scandalised at the notoriety he had acquired, and was not altogether satisfied with the occasional outlay to which he was subjected, though he never speculated to any great amount.

No sooner was breakfast over than M'Kellar daily set off to the green; and ten to one he did not find his way home until dusk; and not even then, if the sport chanced to be good. As a practical jest on the folly of his procedure, it occurred to his "better half" that she would one day put him to the blush, by carrying his dinner, along with his night-cap, to the Links. At the moment of her arrival, M'Kellar happened to be hotly engaged; and, apparently without feeling the weight of the satire, he good-naturedly observed, that she might *wait*, if she chose, till the game was decided, for at present he had no time for dinner!

So provoked at length was the good dame, that she abhorred the very name of golf, as well as all who practised it; and to her customers, if they were her husband's associates on the green, even a regard for her own interest could scarcely induce her to extend to them the common civilities of the tavern.

What betwixt respect for his wife and his fondness of golf, M'Kellar must have been placed in a rather delicate situation; but great as the struggle might be, all opposition was eventually overcome, and he determined to enjoy his game and be happy in spite of frowns, lectures, or entreaties. One thing alone annoyed him, and that was the little countenance he was enabled to give his friends when they happened to visit him. At length an opportunity occurred apparently highly favourable for an honourable *amende* to his long neglected acquaintances. Having resolved on a trip to the kingdom of Fife, where she calculated on remaining for at least *one* night, his "worthy rib" took her departure, leaving him for once, after many cautions, with the management of affairs in her absence. Now was the time, thought M'Kellar. A select party of friends were invited to his house in the evening: the hour had arrived, and the company were assembled in the best parlour—golf the theme, and deep the libations—when, (alas! what short-sighted mortals are we!) who should appear to mar the mirth of the revellers, but the golf-hating Mrs. M'Kellar herself! Both winds and waves had conspired to interrupt the festivity; the ferry had been found impassable, and the hostess was compelled to return. What ensued may

be imagined. The contemplated journey was postponed *sine die*; and M'Kellar internally resolved to make sure, before giving a second invitation, that his spouse had actually *crossed the ferry*!

Happening to be at Leith one day, where his fame as a golfer was not unknown, M'Kellar got into conversation in the club-maker's shop with a number of glass-blowers, who were *blowing* very much about their science in the game of golf. After bantering him for some time to engage in a trial of skill, a young man from Bruntfield Links opportunely made his appearance. "By gracious, gentlemen!" exclaimed M'Kellar, whose spirit was roused; "here's a boy and I will play you for a guinea!" No sooner said than a match of three games was begun, in all of which the glass-blowers were defeated. The "Cock o' the Green" was triumphant; and, not waiting till the bet had been forthcoming, he ran to the shop of the club-maker, announcing the joyful intelligence—"By gracious, gentlemen, the old man and the boy have beat them off the green!"

By way of occupying his time profitably on the *seventh*—the only day in the week he could think of employing otherwise than in his favourite amusement—M'Kellar was in the habit of acting as door-keeper to an Episcopalian Chapel. On entering one day, old Mr. Douglas Gourlay, club and ball maker at Bruntfield, jocularly placed a golf ball in the plate, in lieu of his usual donation of coppers. As anticipated, the prize was instantaneously secured by M'Kellar, who was not more astonished than gratified by the novelty of the deposit.

It was at the suggestion of the late Mr. M'Ewan and Mr. Gourlay that Kay produced the Etching of the "Cock o' the Green." Going out purposely to the Links, the artist found him engaged at his usual pastime, and succeeded in taking an accurate and characteristic likeness. When informed what Kay had been doing, M'Kellar seemed highly pleased. "What a pity," said he; "by gracious, had I known, I would have shown him some of my capers!"

The Print was executed in 1803. Although then pretty far advanced in life, M'Kellar continued to maintain his title of the "Cock o' the Green" for a considerable time. He died about the year 1812.

## No. CCXLIII.

### LORD POLKEMMET.

WILLIAM BAILLIE of Polkemmet,<sup>1</sup> descended from an ancient family of Linlithgowshire, was the eldest son of Thomas Baillie, W.S. He was educated for the bar, and passed advocate in 1758. He acted as Sheriff-Depute of the before-men-

<sup>1</sup> According to Sibbald, in his "History of Linlithgowshire," the seat of the Baillies was originally termed "Paukommot."





tioned county for above twenty years; and in 1792 was promoted to the bench.<sup>1</sup> He was zealous in the discharge of the important duties of his office till within a very few years of his death, when he resigned his gown and retired from the bustle of public life, to spend the remainder of his days in quietness with his family, and to enjoy the society of a very few of the devoted friends of his early years.

Lord Polkemmet, while on the bench, was remarkable for his good nature. Although not considered as a first-rate lawyer, or at all fitted to solve difficult legal questions, he had a fund of good sense, which in the great mass of cases enabled him to discharge his judicial duties with propriety. His lordship not unfrequently used the broad Scottish dialect when addressing counsel. Upon one occasion Henry Erskine had been heard at very great length in a case—a presumption that it was not a very good one, as he was not accustomed to waste his time in idle harangue (as is too much the practice now-a-days), when he had the right side of a cause. The judge was somewhat mystified by this, as he thought, uncalled-for piece of declamation. He shrewdly suspected that it was a regular attempt to bamboozle; but he was not to be done. At the termination of the pleading he observed—"A vera fine speech, Harry—vera; but I'll just mak' it play wimble-wamble in my wame o'er my toddy till the morrow." He accordingly made (to use the ordinary legal phrase) *avizandum*—in other words, took the process home, and returned it in due time, with an interlocutor (decision)—showing that the lawyer's eloquence had been in vain expended.

Lord Polkemmet was twice married; first to a daughter of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss, Bart., by whom he had a large family, five of whom—one son and four daughters—survived him. He married, secondly, Miss Janet Sinclair, a sister of Sir John Sinclair, Bart., and cousin-german to his first wife. She had no family, and died in 1833.

It was the intention of Government to confer the dignity of a baronet upon his lordship, and the necessary arrangements were in progress for that purpose, when he died. The honour was subsequently conferred on his son, Sir William Baillie, Bart., in 1823. Lord Polkemmet was a great supporter of the Church, and intimate with many of the clergy, who had always a hearty welcome at Polkemmet. He was a tall, good-looking man.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> His lordship is said to have owed his preferment to Lord Braxfield, who had been his professional adviser in a suit in which he was engaged as to the succession to an estate of some value. His opponent had offered liberal terms of compromise, which, by the advice of Braxfield, were rejected—unfortunately, as it happened, for his client was ultimately unsuccessful. As he thought himself the cause of his friend's suffering a considerable loss, he did all he could to repair it, by procuring for him a seat on the bench. Braxfield, though he loved his friend, loved his joke too; and as Baillie was not an orator, some one having objected to the appointment very strongly, especially on that ground, Braxfield replied, "Nonsense, man; I've bargained that he's never to speak." A very clever imitation of Lord Polkemmet's judicial style is given in the celebrated Diamond Beetle Case, a *jeu d'esprit* by a most accomplished individual, and one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

<sup>2</sup> He was remarkable for the length of his fingers, and at the impugning of the Theses, which takes place in presence of the judges, the candidate for legal honours was certiorated of the proper

No. CCXLIV.

## JAMES GILLESPIE, ESQ., OF SPYLAW,

AND HIS BROTHER,

## MR. JOHN GILLESPIE.

As the founder of "Gillespie's Hospital," JAMES, the elder of the two brothers, is well known; yet it is rather surprising that no record of their history has been preserved. It is believed they were born at Rosslyn, about seven miles from Edinburgh; but, with respect to their family connections, no accurate information is to be obtained. They had a sister, mother of the late Mr. Richard Dick, tobacconist, who succeeded to his uncle's shop; but whether they had any other near relatives is uncertain. If they had, no communication was maintained with them.

The early years of the MESSRS. GILLESPIE are understood to have been the reverse of affluent; their steady and industrious conduct, however, overcame all difficulties, and by a fortunate speculation, during the American war—when the price of tobacco experienced an unexampled rise—their good fortune was effectually augmented. The retail shop, a short way east of the Cross, on the north side of the High Street,<sup>1</sup> was attended by JOHN, the younger brother, while James ("the Laird," as he was styled), constantly resided at Spylaw,<sup>2</sup> a property which he purchased at Colinton, and where he erected a mill for grinding snuff.

¶ Neither of the brothers was ever married. Although frugal and industrious, they were by no means miserly.<sup>3</sup> On the contrary, James, in particular, is described as one of the best and kindest of men; living amongst his domestics in the most homely and patriarchal manner. He invariably sat at the same table with his servants, indulging in familiar conversation, and entering with much spirit into their amusements. Newspapers were not so widely circulated

season to put on the cocked hat used on such occasions, by his lordship holding up his first gigantic digit. He, in consequence, was good-naturedly termed by the bar, with the members of which he was a great favourite, the "Judicial Fugleman."

<sup>1</sup> The shop is No. 231, and is at present occupied by George Cotton, tobacconist. Their first shop, on the same site, was taken down and rebuilt.

<sup>2</sup> This pleasant residence is distant about four miles west of Edinburgh. It is situated on the banks of the Water of Leith, at the head of the hollow or strath occupied by the village of Colinton. The house is of a somewhat antiquated form, but in excellent repair; and the courtyard and walks around are tastefully kept in order. After Mr. Gillespie's death the snuff-mill, immediately in the rear of the house, was purchased, and long busily employed by Messrs. Ralph Richardson and Brothers, tobacconists, 105 West Bow.

<sup>3</sup> Many of the last century characters of Edinburgh were supplied with snuff gratis by the Messrs. Gillespie. Among others, Laird Robertson and Jean Cameron had their "mulls" regularly filled.





at that period as they are now ; and on the return of any of his domestics from the city, which one or other of them daily visited, he listened with great attention to "the news," and enjoyed with much zest the narration of any jocular incident that had occurred.

Of the younger portion of his dependants he took a fatherly charge, instilling into their minds the most wholesome advice, and to all recommending habits of sobriety and industry. "Waste not, want not," was a favourite maxim in his household economy ; yet the utmost abundance of every necessary, of the best quality, and at the command of all the inmates, was unscrupulously provided. Neither was his generosity confined to objects of his own species. It extended alike to every living creature about his establishment. From his horses to his poultry, all experienced the bounty of his hand ; and wherever he went, in the fields, or about his own doors, he had difficulty in escaping from their affectionate gambols and joyous clamour. The almost companionable fondness, reciprocal betwixt the laird and his riding-horse was altogether amusing. Well fed, and in excellent spirit and condition, it frequently indulged in a little restive curvetting with its master, especially when the latter was about to get into the saddle. "Come, come," he would say on such occasions, addressing the animal in his usual quiet way, "hae dune noo, for ye'll no like if I come across your lugs (ears) wi' the stick." This "terror to evil-doers" he sometimes brandished, but was never known to "come across the lugs" of anyone.

As a landlord Mr. Gillespie was peculiarly indulgent. On his property were numerous occupiers of small cottages and portions of ground. From these he collected his rents just as they found it convenient to pay, and he scrupled not to accept the most trifling instalment. Andrew,<sup>1</sup> his apprentice in the mill, was frequently despatched in the capacity of collector of arrears. On his return the old man would inquire—"Weel, laddie, hae ye gotten onything?" Andrew's reply frequently intimated the amazing receipt of *one shilling!* "Weel, weel, it's aye better than naething ; but it's weel seen they're the lairds and no me." To legal measures he never resorted.

Even to extreme old age Mr. Gillespie continued to maintain the industrious habits he had pursued through life. With an old blanket around him and a night-cap on, covered over with snuff, he attended regularly in the mill, superintending the operations of his man, Andrew. He kept a carriage, for which the Hon. Henry Erskine facetiously suggested as a motto—

"Wha wad hae thoct it,  
That noses had bocht it."

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<sup>1</sup> Andrew Fraser served his apprenticeship with the Messrs. Gillespie, and was in all eight years with them. He was employed almost constantly at Spylaw. When he began his term of service, Mr. James Gillespie might be in his seventieth year. For Andrew, the old man entertained a great regard ; frequently telling him, that if he remained in his employ he would "make a man of him." Andrew, unluckily for himself, was prevailed on by bad advice to leave his employer. After a life of hard, but for himself unprofitable labour, he found at last a comfortable home in the sanctuary provided by his first master.

The carriage, however, the plainest imaginable, contained no other inscription than the initials "J. G." Until within a year or two of his death, when no longer able to walk any distance, he almost never made use of it—not even on Sabbath, for the church of Colinton is not above five or ten minutes' walk from Spylaw. He, notwithstanding, held Cameronian principles, and regularly attended the annual tent-meetings of that body at Rullion Green.

Mr. James Gillespie survived his brother John about two years, and carried on the business till his death, which occurred at Spylaw on the 8th of April 1797, in the seventy-first year of his age. He was buried in the churchyard of Colinton, in the same vault with his brother John.

By his will, executed in 1796, Mr. Gillespie bequeathed his estate, together with £12,000 sterling (exclusive of £2700, for the purpose of building and endowing a School), "for the special intent and purpose of founding and endowing an Hospital, or charitable institution, within the city of Edinburgh, or suburbs, for the aliment and maintenance of old men and women." In 1801, the Governors, on application to his Majesty, obtained a charter, erecting them into a body politic and corporate, by the name and style of "The Governors of James Gillespie's Hospital and Free School."

The persons entitled to be admitted into, and maintained in the Hospital, are—"1st, Mr. Gillespie's old servants, of whatever rank they may be. 2d, Persons of the name of Gillespie, fifty-five years of age and upwards, whatever part of Scotland they may come from. 3d, Persons belonging to Edinburgh, and its suburbs, aged fifty-five years and upwards. 4th, Failing applications from persons belonging to Edinburgh and its suburbs, persons belonging to Leith, Newhaven, and other parts in the county of Mid-Lothian. 5th, Failing applications from all these places, persons fifty-five years, of age, coming from all parts of Scotland." It is further provided, "That none shall be admitted who are pensioners, or have an allowance from any other charity. And seeing the intention of Mr. Gillespie, in founding the Hospital, was to relieve the poor, none are to be admitted until they shall produce satisfactory evidence to the Governors of their indigent circumstances; and the Governors are required to admit none but such as are truly objects of this charity; and it is hereby ordained and appointed, that none but decent, godly, and well-behaved men and women (whatever in other respects may be their claims) shall be admitted into the Hospital; and the number of persons to be constantly entertained shall be so many as the revenue of the Hospital can conveniently maintain, after deducting the charge of management, and of maintaining the fabric, and keeping up the clothing and furniture of the house."

The Board of Management consists of the Master, Treasurer, and twelve assistants of the Merchant Company; five members of the Town Council, who are elected by that body; and the ministers of the Tolbooth and St. Stephen's Churches.

The Hospital, a commodious and not inelegant structure, designed by the late Mr. Burn, is built on the site of a property called *Wrytes House*, an ancient

castellated mansion, the demolition of which, by the Trustees of the Institution, occasioned much regret among the lovers of antiquity. From the *Edinburgh Magazine* for 1800 we quote the following remarks by a correspondent:—

“How grateful must it have been to the inhabitants of Edinburgh, to be able to point the attention of a prejudiced stranger to the towering and venerable fabric of *Wrytes House*, one existing memorial, among many others, of the ancient power and greatness of Scotland, and of her early proficiency in the architecture and sculpture formerly in repute. Will persons of taste in this country believe it?—will liberal and lettered Englishmen believe it?—this beautiful castle, in the environs of the capital, and the ornament of Bruntsfield Links, a public resort, is at this moment resounding the blows of the hammers and axes of final demolition!”

“The Managers of the late Mr. Gillespie’s mortification having, by reason, it is said, of the voracity of some greedy proprietor, been disappointed in their original intentions,

‘They spied this goodly castle,  
Which choosing for their *Hospital*,  
They thither marched.’

And who could have doubted that it might easily have been transformed into a most capacious and elegant hospital—a truly splendid abode for decayed Gillespies!

\* \* \* \* \*

“But down it must come, if it should be for the sake only of the timber, the slates, and the stones. Its fate is now irretrievable. A few weeks will leave scarcely a trace to tell where once it stood. Ten thousand pounds would not rear such another castle; and, if it did, still it would be modern.

“*Wrytes House*, was of considerable antiquity. Above one window was the inscription, ‘*Sicut Oliva fructifera*, 1376;’ and above another, ‘*In Domino confido*, 1400.’ There are several later dates, marking the periods, probably of additions, embellishments, or repairs, or the succession of different proprietors.<sup>1</sup> The arms over the principal door were those of Britain after the union of the crowns. On triangular stones, above the windows, were five emblematical representations—

‘And in those five, such things their form express’d,  
As we can touch, taste, feel, or hear, or see.’

A variety of the *virtues* also were strewed upon different parts of the building. In one place was a rude representation of our first parents, and underneath, the well-known old proverbial distich—

‘When Adam delv’d and Eve span,  
Quhair war a’ the gentles than.’

In another place was a head of Julius Cæsar, and elsewhere a head of Octavius Secundus, both in good preservation. Most of these curious pieces of sculpture have been defaced or broken, no measure having been taken to preserve them from the effects of their fall.<sup>2</sup> This is much to be regretted, as there can be little doubt that some good gentleman, who would not only have given the contractor an advanced price, but would have so disposed of these relics as to ensure their future existence and preservation. Had the late Mr. Walter Ross been alive they would not have been allowed to dash against the ground and shiver into fragments! What, suppose the Managers themselves were yet to erect a little Gothic-looking mansion, in some convenient corner, constructed entirely of the sculptured and ornamented stones of the castle.

<sup>1</sup> In a note by the editor of the *Magazine*, it is stated as the opinion of another antiquary, that these dates were more likely to have been inscribed at the same period, to record some particular eras in the history of the ancestors of the owner; and that the neatness, distinctness, and uniformity of the letters, rendered this opinion highly probable.

<sup>2</sup> “A long stone, on which was curiously sculptured a group resembling Holbein’s *Dance of Death*, was some time ago (July 1800) discovered at the head of Forrester’s Wynd, which in former days was the western boundary of St. Giles’s High Churchyard. This relic, too, was much defaced, and broken in two, by being carelessly tossed down by the workmen. It was a curious piece. Amid other musicians who brought up the rear, was an angel playing on the Highland bagpipe—a national conceit, which appears also on the entablature of one of the pillars of the supremely elegant Gothic chapel at Roslin.”

Thus, so far from misapplying their funds, they might at once produce a beautiful summer-house, or termination of a vista, and discharge an imperious debt they owe to their countrymen and to posterity—the preservation and transmission of those specimens of Scottish workmanship of remote ages. Such a building, composed chiefly of antique carved stones, may be seen near St. Bernard's Well, in the policy, or pleasure-grounds of the gentleman last-mentioned;<sup>1</sup> and Portobello Tower, built by Mr. Cunningham, consists principally of the sculptured and ornamented stones found in the houses which were pulled down to make way for the South Bridge.”<sup>2</sup>

The suggestions of the antiquary were not attended to by the Managers. The Hospital, which was opened in 1802, is capable of containing sixty-six pensioners, but the Governors have never been able to make provision for more than forty-two persons.<sup>3</sup> The internal management is committed to the charge of a House-Governor, or Chaplain, and a Governess, who act under the immediate direction of the Treasurer—the whole being under the control of the Board of General Governors.

In the Council Room of the Hospital is a capital painting of the founder, by Sir James Foulis of Woodhall, Bart., in which the venerable proprietor of Spylaw is represented as seated on a rudely formed chair, or summer-seat, in the garden, with his hands resting on his staff. His countenance has all the mildness of expression observable in the Etching by Kay.<sup>4</sup>

The School endowed by Mr. Gillespie stands entirely detached from the Hospital. The number of children taught average one hundred and fifty. The first teacher was Mr. John Robertson, who held the situation at the opening of the school in 1803; and was aided by an assistant.

<sup>1</sup> “Mr. Walter Ross, a gentleman of much taste and suavity of manners, whose memory is cherished by all who knew him, and know how to estimate probity, honour, and rare accomplishments, of which Mr. Ross possessed an eminent share indeed. The delight which he took in works of art and antiquities led him to collect some curious fragments of old buildings about Edinburgh, some of which he has preserved by fixing them in and about the tower, under which his remains lie buried. In the middle of the field in which this turret is built, a huge block of freestone stands erect; it is partly cut out in the form of a human figure, and, if report speaks truly, it was intended by the then magistrates of Edinburgh to form the effigy of *Oliver Cromwell*: but the Restoration put an end to the design; and the fine equestrian statue of Charles II., to be seen in the Parliament Square, was, by the prudent magistrates, ordered in its stead. In consequence, the above shapeless mass lay upwards of a century and a half neglected and unknown, till Mr. Ross, having obtained possession of this precious piece of antiquity, placed it upright with its face fronting the city; in which position it remains a *standing joke* against the unsteady loyalty of the times.”—*Campbell's Journey from Edinburgh*. Among other curiosities collected by Mr. Ross, were four heads, in *alto relievo*, which formerly were placed over the arches of the Cross of Edinburgh: also the baptismal fonts belonging to St. Ninian's Chapel, which stood near the Register House.

<sup>2</sup> Many of the carved stones of *Wrytes House* are preserved at Woodhouselee.

<sup>3</sup> In a late article in the *Scottish Pilot* newspaper, this circumstance was earnestly recommended to the notice of the public, with the view of promoting the funds of the Institution. “The cost of the establishment,” says the statement, “for the maintenance of each inmate, is from £12 to £15 per annum—the rate varying according to the price of provisions and other contingencies. If the latter sum is assumed to be necessary, and as the Governors can dispose of money bearing interest at five per cent. a sum of £7000, or thereby, would suffice for the required object—the support of twenty-four additional inmates—that being the number of vacancies in the Institution.”

<sup>4</sup> At the time Kay executed the Print he resided in one of the flats above the shop of the tobacconists, from whom, it is said, he received five pounds to suppress it. It is more probable that the five pounds were given for the miniature. The one appears to be a copy of the other.





No. CCXLV.

## REV. DR. JOHN COLQUHOUN,

OF THE CHAPEL OF EASE (NOW ST. JOHN'S CHURCH) LEITH.<sup>1</sup>

DR. COLQUHOUN was the son of a small farmer on the estate of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. of Luss, Dumbartonshire, where he was born on the first of January 1748. He received the rudiments of education at a neighbouring school under the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge in Scotland; and, as an instance of his early thirst for religious information, it is related that a perusal of Boston's *Fourfold State* having been recommended to him by his teacher, he travelled to Glasgow, a distance of nearly fifty miles going and returning, in order to procure a copy of the work. Manifesting a decided inclination for the ministerial office, and having made some progress in the Latin tongue, he became a student at the University of Glasgow about the year 1768. Here he continued to prosecute his studies in the languages, in philosophy, and in theology, for the greater part of ten years. He then repaired to Edinburgh, attended the University for a season; and returning to Glasgow, was licensed by the Presbytery of that district early in August 1780.

A vacancy having about this time occurred in the New Church or Chapel, South Leith, Dr. Colquhoun received a call to be its pastor, and was ordained on the 22d of March 1781. From that period, throughout the greater part of half a century, he continued to discharge the duties of his office with distinguished zeal; and, until within a few years of his death, with the happiest results to a respectable and numerous congregation. Taking little part in, and almost unconscious of what was going on in the world around him, his time was exclusively devoted to study and to his pastoral cares, seldom if ever absenting himself from his charge, save when called away to aid in the sacramental dispensations of his brethren. To the young, especially such as were desirous of communicating, he afforded ample instruction by his monthly meetings for that purpose; and not the least interesting and salutary portion of his labours were the weekly conversations held on the Friday evenings at his own house.

<sup>1</sup> The Chapel (built by subscription) was opened for public worship on Sabbath, the 12th of December 1773, and continued to be regularly supplied by ministers and preachers in connection with the Church of Scotland. In November 1775, the Rev. Mr. Burnside, having been elected by the Trustees, members of the congregation, heads of families, and renters of seats, was regularly ordained as minister of the Chapel, by the presbytery of Edinburgh.—*Memorial of the Managers*. Mr. Burnside was translated to Dumfries in 1780. A call was then given to the Rev. Walter Buchanan (late of the Canongate), which was at first accepted, but afterwards declined, in consequence of an invitation to Stirling. Dr. Colquhoun was thereafter chosen.

All who chose to come were welcome ; and many students were in the habit of attending, to profit by his instructions, and obtain his advice, ever readily extended, as to the prosecution of their studies.

A characteristic feature in Dr. Colquhoun was an unvarnished sincerity and simplicity of manner. These natural traits, possessed even to a fault, and probably increased by his seclusive habits, led him sometimes into positions which the exercise of a due degree of prudence would have avoided. The unhappy misunderstanding with his congregation, towards the close of his life, respecting the appointment of an assistant, and which had nearly the effect of breaking up the Church, was an instance of injudicious policy, if not questionable feeling, which even his advanced age could scarcely palliate.

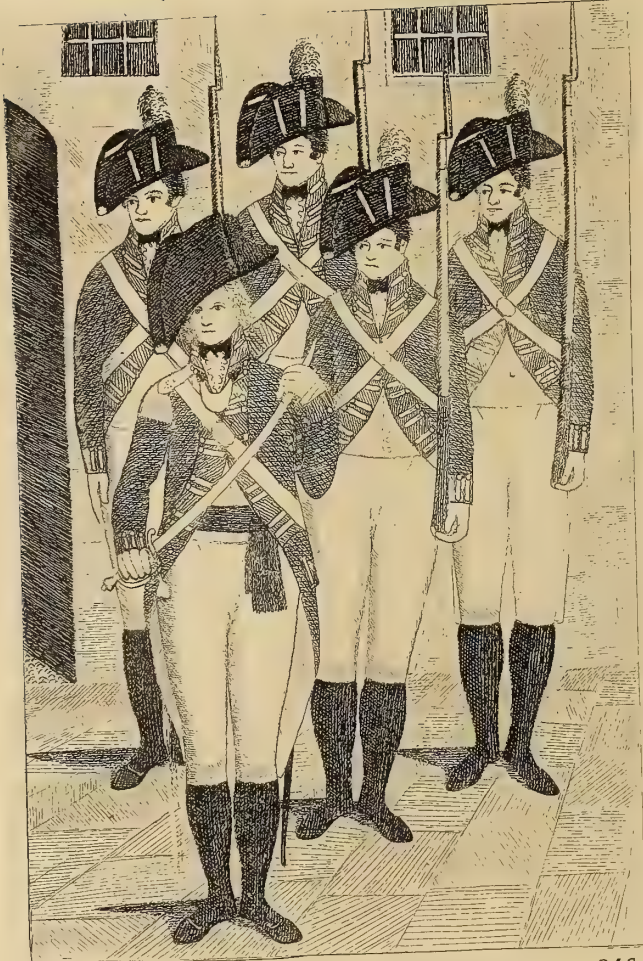
Several rather amusing anecdotes are told, illustrative of his exceeding severity of religious sentiment. On the laying the foundation stone of the New Church of North Leith, which was done with masonic honours, his venerable contemporary, Dr. Johnston, as a principal party concerned in the new erection, very appropriately presided at the dinner given in the evening. After the cloth had been withdrawn, and the glass in circulation, a song happened to be called for by one of the company. Dr. Colquhoun instantly rose, and addressing the chair, protested in strong terms against indulging in such mirth, declaring that prayer was more suitable to the occasion than a profane song. To this his Rev. friend good-humouredly replied by observing that "everything is beautiful in its season," and not only assented to the call for a song, but to the delight of the company, set the example himself, by immediately singing a favourite old Scottish ditty.

For several years before his death Dr. Colquhoun had been unable to preach regularly. He appeared for the last time in the pulpit on the forenoon of the 18th November 1826. He survived, however, till the 27th of November next year. He was interred in the churchyard of South Leith, and his funeral sermon was preached by Dr. Jones, of Lady Glenorchy's Chapel, one of his earliest and most attached friends.

Dr. Colquhoun is known as an author by the publication of various works. The first, "A Treatise on Spiritual Comfort," appeared in 1813: another, "On the Law and the Gospel," in 1815: "On the Covenant of Grace," in 1818: "A Catechism for the Instruction and Direction of Young Communicants," in 1821: "On the Covenant of Works," in 1822: "A View of Saving Faith, from the Sacred Records," 1824: "A Collection of the Promises of the Gospel, arranged under their proper Heads, with Reflections and Exhortations deduced from them," 1825: and lastly, in 1826, "A View of Evangelical Repentance from the Sacred Records." A small posthumous volume of "Sermons, chiefly on Doctrinal Subjects," with a memoir of the author, was published by J. and D. Collie in 1836.

Dr. Colquhoun was twice married, but had no children.





No. CCXLVI.

## MAJOR CHARLES JOHNSTONE,

WHEN AN ENSIGN IN THE HOPETOUN FENCIBLES.

THE late MAJOR JOHNSTONE was descended from the Johnstones of Poldean, in the parish of Wamphray, an old family in that district. His great-grandfather was William Johnstone of Granton, a property situated at the head of the vale of Annandale, but which is no longer in possession of the family. His grandfather was an officer in the Scots Greys, and at one period aide-de-camp to John Duke of Argyle. His father had also been in the army—had held the commission of lieutenant in the third Buffs—and was an officer in the Hopetoun Fencibles at the same time with his son.

When the Print was executed by Kay, in 1795, the Hopetoun Fencibles were quartered in the Castle of Edinburgh. Johnstone was then only in his fifteenth year, but had much of the soldier in his manner and appearance. Fired with the ambition of military glory, the young Ensign did not long remain in the Fencibles. In 1796 he obtained an ensigncy in the second battalion of the Royals, and with that regiment served with much ardour and gallantry in the expedition to Holland in 1799. During one of the actions in which he was engaged, having incautiously advanced too far in front of his men, he was separated from them among the sand hills, and taken prisoner by the enemy, who proceeded to plunder him. On his sword being demanded, he presented it with the scabbard; but at the moment the Frenchman took hold of it, the painful thought shot across his mind, of the grief his revered father would feel on hearing that he had delivered up his sword, and actuated by a sudden impulse, he quickly drew it out of the scabbard, disengaged himself with it from his enemies, and safely rejoined his companions, who were advancing at no great distance, with no other injury than a musket-ball, fired at him in his retreat, having struck the heel of his boot. In the course of the campaign, however, he received a severe contusion on the breast, from a spent ball, the effects of which, it is believed, he never entirely recovered.

In the beginning of the year 1800 he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the fourth Regiment of Foot; and, at his own request, was again removed to the second battalion of the Royals. With this corps he served in Egypt during the campaigns of 1801. At the landing, on the 8th of March, a grapeshot passed through the crown of his hat, without injuring him; but, at the battle of Alexandria, fought on the 21st, he was severely wounded by a musket-ball, which lodged among the small bones of his foot, and was not extracted for six

months afterwards. From the effects of this wound he suffered occasionally as long as he lived. He afterwards served at Gibraltar, under his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent; and, in the West Indies, was present at the capture of St. Lucie and Tobago in 1803. The following year he was promoted to a company.

In 1807 Captain Johnstone was married, at Springkell, to Miss Isabella Maxwell, a young lady then residing at Dumfries, daughter of the late William Maxwell, Esq., of the East India Company's Civil Service; and from 1808 until 1814, when he was promoted to the rank of Major in the army, he acted as Major of Brigade to the Staff in Scotland. In consequence of very severe suffering, occasioned by the wound in his foot, in 1814 he was induced to apply to Lord Palmerston (then Secretary at war) to be placed on the pension list. His claims, though he was unsuccessful in his application, were strongly recommended by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, whose letter to the Secretary not only speaks highly of the character of Major Johnstone as an officer and a soldier, but displays the kindness of heart and the warmth of feeling with which his Royal Highness invariably advocated the claims of every deserving officer who served under his command. The following is a copy of the letter:—

*December 21, 1814.*

“My Dear Lord,—Having been applied to by Major Johnstone, of the 71st Regiment, who was formerly of the Royal Scots, for a letter to your lordship, to strengthen his claims to an allowance for a wound received in Egypt, I beg to state to your lordship that I was informed by the late Lieut.-Colonel Duncan Campbell, who commanded the battalion at the time, that such was Major Johnstone's gallantry, that, although pressed by his medical attendants to lay himself up till the ball could be extracted, he returned to his duty. At the time he was unable to walk, and served the remainder of the campaign with the ball in his foot, on horseback. I am also enabled to declare, that at various times, while under my command, the recurrence of severe pains and cramps, from the effects of that wound, incapacitated him from doing his duty, and I understand that the same is frequently the case at this time. It may also be right to observe, at the storming of Morne Fortune, in St. Lucie, in 1803, where Captain Johnstone headed the light infantry of the second battalion of the Royal Scots, he was particularly mentioned to me by Lieut.-Colonel M'Donald, who commanded the battalion, as having been the second man in the Fort, notwithstanding his lameness, into which he was literally lifted by the men, from his inability on that account to scramble in himself; and I well remember at the time it being considered by all who heard of it as a very distinguished act of gallantry, which in my humble opinion, and I will venture to say will, in your lordship's, greatly enhance his claims to the allowance he now solicits.

“To Lord Palmerston, Secretary at War, etc. etc. (Signed) EDWARD.”

Having in 1812 exchanged into the 71st Light Infantry, Major Johnstone was with that regiment at Waterloo, where, on the 18th of June 1815, he was again severely wounded, but did not leave the field. In 1820 he retired on half-pay, in consequence of the broken state of his health, occasioned in a great measure by the different wounds he had received. From this period he resided chiefly in Edinburgh, where, in the quiet of domestic life, his latter years were devoted to religion; and, though somewhat unexpectedly summoned, he met the “last enemy of man” in the strong confidence of faith and hope. He died on the 21st of May 1832, on which day he completed his fifty-second year.





*Andrew Donaldson*

No. CCXLVII.

## ANDREW DONALDSON,

TEACHER OF GREEK AND HEBREW.

OF the family or early history of this eccentric personage little is known. He was born, it is believed, at Auchtertool,<sup>1</sup> and was educated with a view to the pulpit; but his resources were limited, and, no doubt with the resolution of embracing the earliest opportunity of following out his original intention, he accepted the situation of Master in the Grammar School of Dunfermline. He was an ardent student; and it is supposed that too close application, particularly in acquiring a knowledge of the Greek and Hebrew languages, tended to impair the faculties of a mind which might otherwise have shone forth with more than ordinary lustre. The result was, he soon tired of the irksome duties of a preceptor, and resigned his situation. He "was sure Job never was a schoolmaster, otherwise we should not have heard so much of his patience."

Among other whims entertained, he deemed it unlawful to shave, on the ground that, as man was created perfect, any attempt at mutilation or amendment was not only presumptuous but sinful. Following up this theory in practice, he increased the singularity of his appearance, by approximating still more closely to the dress and deportment of the ancient prophets. His usual attire was a loose great-coat, reaching nearly to the ankle. In his hand he carried a staff of enormous length; and, as he seldom wore a hat or any other covering, his flowing locks, bald forehead, and strongly marked countenance, were amply displayed. He adhered to the strictest simplicity of diet, and preferred sleeping on the floor, with or without a carpet, if permitted by his friends. He was tenacious of his beard; and when on one occasion entreaty so far prevailed as to induce his consent to be shaved, the violence of his regret for what he considered a sinful compliance, was so excessive, that those interested in his welfare, convinced of the danger of such an experiment, refrained in future from all similar attempts.

Notwithstanding his grotesque and formidable appearance, unless when under some transitory excitement, Andrew was a man of gentle, kind, and even engaging manners. Occasionally, when actuated by some strong mental paroxysm, he has been known to exchange his pilgrim's staff for an iron rod, with which

<sup>1</sup> "14th December 1714. Andrew, son to Gilbert Donaldson and Elizabeth Thallon, was baptized. Witness, George Skene and James Venters."

"Extracted from Auchtertool parish Register, the 1st day of March 1838, by

"JOHN THOMSON, S. Clk."

he would walk about the streets of Dunfermline, declaring that he was sent to "rule the nations with a rod of iron." Abhorring every one who had even the appearance of making "gain of godliness," he one day, in his magisterial wanderings, observed a "causeway preacher" in the act of sermonising for the sake of the few halfpence which might be thrown into his hat, which, for the purpose of receiving the gifts, lay open before him. Andrew's ire was kindled at the exhibition; he stepped forward, repeating in a solemn tone—"Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel;" and, suiting the action to the words, with one blow of his *iron rod* he felled the unlucky propounder of the Gospel to the ground. For this breach of the peace, the only one he was ever known to commit, Andrew was imprisoned in the jail of the burgh, from which he was in a short time liberated on bail. In after life he often referred to his incarceration, remarking, in ridicule of the circumstance, that "such a place was more likely to make a wise man mad, than to cure the frenzy of a madman, which the magistrates in error thought he was."

Andrew was undoubtedly an excellent scholar; and, on relinquishing the Grammar School of Dunfermline, he came to Edinburgh, giving himself out as a private teacher of Greek and Hebrew. Although well qualified to act in this capacity, it was not to be supposed, from the state of his mind, that his employment would be extensive, or that he was capable of pursuing any vocation with the necessary application and perseverance. A small circle of friends—of whom the late Mr. William Anderson, ironmonger, foot of West Bow, was one—who were pleased with the simplicity of his manners, contributed the moderate sum required for his subsistence.<sup>1</sup> But acting upon the Scripture injunction, that "if any would not work, neither should he eat," Andrew, with honourable independence of mind, refused all gratuitous aid. Either professionally as a teacher, or in any other way he could be serviceable, he always insisted on rendering an equivalent.

His peculiarly conscientious idea of independence occasionally placed him in circumstances somewhat ridiculous; and his scruples against eating when he did not work were frequently carried so far as to threaten starvation. His objections were only to be overcome by his friends suggesting the performance of some trifling piece of labour, such as bringing a "rake" or two of water from the well, or arranging the goods on the shelves of the sale shop. Having applied a salve to his conscience in this way, he would then sit down to dinner. But even this device ceased to be effective, some of the young wags persuading him that such labour was unprofitable, and tended only to indulge the indolence of the housemaid or shopboy. Thus driven to extremities, and effectually to appease the phantom by which he was pursued, Andrew at one time hired himself as a labourer to a master builder; and what further proved the disinterested nature and purity of his motives, as he had a competency, his

<sup>1</sup> Latterly he was chiefly supported by the remittances of a distant relative, a medical gentleman resident in England.

wages were to be given away in charity. One day, while engaged with his fellow-barrowman in carrying up stones to the masons, as might have been expected he felt much fatigued; and a passage of Scripture—"Do thyself no harm"—coming opportunely to his recollection, he at once laid down his portion of the barrow. His companion behind, still holding the shafts, and provoked by the untimely delay, broke out into a volley of dreadful oaths and imprecations; to prevent which Andrew resumed the burden sooner than he intended. When the labours of the day were over, he was asked by a friend, to whom he repeated the occurrence, if he had forgot the sum of the second table of the law, which says, "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself?" Andrew replied that it did not occur to him at the time. On his friend reminding him that, had he been the undermost bearer of the barrow, his own safety would have dictated a different course, he cordially assented—"You say right; that is very true."

His opposition to the prevailing customs of society arose from an indiscriminate and rigid interpretation of particular portions of the Sacred Writings; and probably the same cause led to his dissent from the ordinary modes of public worship. He used to say that he had read of a church in Ethiopia, where the service chiefly consisted in reading the Scriptures. "That," said he, "is the church I would have attended." He preferred reading the Bible in the original; and to his extreme fondness for expounding the Scriptures, the attitude in which he is portrayed in the Print evidently refers. At the time the building of the South Bridge was in progress, Andrew has been often seen at a very early hour on the Sabbath morning—long before his fellow-citizens were roused from their slumbers—seated in the fresh air to the south of the Tron Church, with his Hebrew Psalter in his hand.<sup>1</sup>

He frequented those churches where the greatest portion of Scripture were read, and generally visited more than one place of worship in the course of a forenoon. He repaired first to the Glassites, who met in Chalmers' Close—then to the Baptists, in Niddry Street, or to the Old Independent Church in the Candlemaker Row. The former he preferred for their Scripture reading, and the latter for the doctrines taught. In short, the Bible was the standard to which he seemed desirous of assimilating himself, not more in faith than in manners; and his language formed on the same model, abounded in Scripture phrases and quotations, applicable to almost every circumstance in life. Mistaken he might be in some of his views, and over rigid in others; but in

<sup>1</sup> On the first leaf of a Hebrew Grammar, which he occasionally used, he had inscribed two lines of classical Latin, copied from Melancthon, somewhat to the following effect:—

"I rise each day from my bed with the impression that it may be, and with the purpose of spending it as if it were to be, my last."

After which was written, as under:—

" Nothing but GOD, and GOD alone you'll find,  
Can fill a boundless and immortal mind."

referring to the Bible as his authority, he always did so with the utmost reverence and respect.

Had Andrew been dictator, the fashions and customs of society would have been pristine indeed. He abominated superfluity; and no one partial to a fine house and gaudy attire could in his opinion have any pretensions to religion. A gentleman with whom he was intimate, happening to be at Glasgow, embraced the opportunity of calling on the Baptist preacher, Mr. Robert Moncreiff, brother of the late Rev. Sir Henry Moncreiff Wellwood, Bart. On his return from the west he was closely questioned by Andrew as to what sort of a man *Robert Moncreiff* was (for he never addressed any one by a higher appellation than his Christian name)—had he a fine house—and did he dress richly? On being answered that in these particulars Mr. Moncreiff was pretty much in the style of other respectable people—"O, then," said Andrew sorrowfully, "he cannot be sincere. The rich man was 'clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day.'"

"Call no man master" was a portion of Scripture upon which he acted in the strictest sense. He never applied the terms Master or Mistress to anyone, always using the proper name if he knew it. In cases where he did not, he got over the difficulty in the following manner:—Two ladies, who stood in the relation to each other of mother and daughter-in-law, by their uniform kindness had secured his respect and gratitude. The elder being a widow, he spoke of her without hesitation as Widow ———. The younger, whose first name he did not know, asked him how he distinguished her in conversation from her mother-in-law. "O," said he, "you read in the Scriptures of the wife of Cleophas: I call you the wife of ———." If told anything detrimental to the reputation, or tending to lower his good opinion of any one, he would say—"I did not hear it before—I am sorry to hear it;" and anything of this kind he was never known to repeat to another.

Apparently well aware of the position in which he was placed by his singular opinions and habits, he seemed anxious on all occasions to justify his principles. Visiting at the house of an acquaintance one day, he asked permission to take the infant daughter of his friend in his arms. Although somewhat surprised at the request, it was nevertheless readily granted. He pressed the little one to his breast—then holding her out—"Now," he exclaimed with triumph, "dost thou not see a convincing proof? If the beard of man was not according to nature, that child would have cried at my appearance." The same experiment he frequently repeated by inviting children of a more advanced age to read their lessons to him. His familiarity and ready approval generally gave them confidence; and he was much pleased if they did not seem afraid of him.

Andrew's ideas as to cleanliness were as singular as his other notions, and did not well agree with the practice of those amongst whom he sojourned. He thought people gave themselves a great deal of unnecessary trouble. When sweeping a room, he would say to the servant, "Cannot you let the dust lie quietly. You stir it up only to get better mouthfuls of it." And when wash-

ing a floor, he would exclaim—"Dear sirs, she'll wear all the boards rubbing them so." There was one friend on whom he called, sufficiently particular in matters of this kind, who insisted that he must wipe his feet well before he came in. "You remind me," said Andrew, "of my nephew's servant-maid who would not allow me to enter the house until I had put off my shoes. Indeed I used to tell her she was *abominably cleanly*."

Andrew could occasionally say a good thing. Many still living must remember having heard of a Mr. Low in Dunfermline, much famed for his success in setting broken bones, and adjusting dislocations. His cures were performed gratis; and his aid was only to be obtained through the mediation of a friend, or for mercy's sake. A gentleman in the medical profession, hearing Andrew speak in approbation of some of Mr. Low's cases, expressed his distrust in such a practitioner, since he had not studied anatomy. "Ay, that's true," replied Andrew, "but Low acquired his anatomy at the *grave's mouth*"—referring to his inspection of the bones as cast up by the grave-digger.

Of the simplicity and anchorite-like demeanour of Andrew Donaldson, there are several curious reminiscences. The late Dr. Charles Stuart—father of James Stuart, Esq., of Dunearn—had for some time meditated withdrawing from the Established Church before he actually did so. Hearing of his intention, although entirely unacquainted with him, Andrew resolved on paying a visit to the manse of Cramond, of which parish the Doctor was then minister. Taking his long staff in his hand, and "girding up his loins," as he would himself have expressed it, he set out on his journey early one forenoon. When near to Cramond, and not exactly certain whereabouts the manse stood, he observed two well-dressed men walking in a field near to where he supposed it should be. Towards them he bent his course; and, as he approached with his bald head, flowing beard, and pilgrim's staff, the gentlemen were at first so struck with his singular appearance, that they were irresolute whether to retreat or await his advance. On nearing them, he inquired if they could inform him where *Charles Stuart*, minister of Cramond, lived? To this one of the party replied, "I am *Charles Stuart*, the person you refer to." "Then," said Andrew, extending his arm to grasp the hand of the Doctor, "I have heard that thou dost intend separating thyself from the Church, and hast set thy face heavenward—I wish thee God speed!" So saying, he wheeled about and proceeded on his return to Edinburgh, leaving the worthy Doctor and his friend not less astonished at the nature of the brief interview, than curious as to the character of their visitor. The result of the Doctor's inquiry as to this singular enthusiast having been favourable, he became ever after his steady and warm friend.

Andrew remained all his days a bachelor; but that he was not altogether a misogynist, is testified by the fact, that he at one time entertained the idea of venturing upon the cares of wedlock. In the habit of visiting at the house of Bailie Horn, in Dunfermline, he had observed and been pleased with the deportment of the servant-maid, with whom he occasionally entered into conversation. At length he addressed her in his usual laconic style, stating his

intention, and desiring to know whether she would have him. The girl, in astonishment, exclaimed that she could never think of such a thing; and declared, if that was his object, never to show his face again. Little versed in courtship, Andrew bowed submissive to the first rebuff, remarking, as he dolorously departed—"The Lord's will be done!"

It was probably about the same period that Andrew made a second attempt to form a matrimonial alliance; but in this instance he was resolved not to trust his suit to the decision of the fair one herself. To her father, who was reputed to be in easy circumstances, and who had been a sincere friend to Andrew, he accordingly made known his intention of taking unto himself a wife, adding, that he thought his daughter would make a suitable companion. "But," said his friend, "how should you think of a wife, Andrew? you have not wherewith to maintain her." "Oh, dear," replied the simple-minded suitor; "that's nothing—*you have plenty!*" This explanation, however candid, failed to give satisfaction; and Andrew found it necessary, as on many former occasions, to yield to fate with his usual equanimity.

When Kay published his likeness, it was universally admired for its fidelity. A friend talking of the picture in the hearing of Andrew, and greatly commending the exactness of the resemblance, the latter advanced, and smoothing down his beard, as his custom was, replied—"Ay; but I present you with the *living* picture."

The closing years of this singular person's life were passed at Dunfermline, where he resided with a nephew. He died at an advanced age; and his remains are interred in the parish churchyard. The stone erected to his memory contains the following inscription:—"Here lies Andrew Donaldson, a good scholar and sincere Christian, who died June 21, 1793, aged eighty."

#### No. CCXLVIII.

#### "PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT."

THE appearance of this Print in 1795, at the time the Breadalbane Fencibles were stationed in Edinburgh, created no small sensation among the fair portion of the higher circles. Though unaccompanied by any other explanation than what is given on the Engraving, the parties represented were generally supposed to be Lord and Lady Breadalbane. To "rule a wife and have a wife," is a difficulty of old experience with the lords of the creation; but whether the Marquis was more or less fortunate in this respect than most other family men is a query which, were all good husbands brought to the confessional, would admit of a very doubtful solution. The Etching, we believe, originated in no



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personal knowledge possessed by the artist, and rumour has not assigned any particular circumstance *matrimonial* as a foundation for the caricature.<sup>1</sup> His lordship was universally known to be a very excellent and patriotic man—good-natured, though not so to a fault; and we are not aware that the Countess had a more inordinate desire of domination than is common to most other ladies of spirit.

JOHN FIRST MARQUIS OF BREADALBANE, EARL OF ORMELIE, etc., was born in 1762. He was the eldest son of Colin Campbell of Carwhin, by Elizabeth, daughter of Archibald Campbell of Stonefield, Sheriff of Argyleshire, and sister to Lord Stonefield, one of the Senators of the College of Justice. He was educated at Westminster School; and afterwards resided for some time at Lausanne, in Switzerland. He succeeded to the earldom and estates of Breadalbane on the death of his cousin (father of the late Countess de Grey) in 1783.

In 1784 his lordship was elected one of the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland; and until created a British Peer in 1806, by the title of Baron Breadalbane, was rechosen at all the subsequent elections.

In 1793 he raised the Breadalbane Regiment of Fencibles, which was afterwards increased to four battalions. One of these was enrolled, as the 116th Regiment, in the regular service, and his lordship appointed Colonel of the corps. He subsequently held the rank of a field officer, and was created a Marquis in 1831, at the coronation of William IV.

The habits and disposition of the noble lord were not such as to make him ostentatiously forward in public affairs. His attention was chiefly devoted to the improvement of his immense estates, great portions of which, being unfitted for cultivation he laid out in plantations. In 1805 he received the gold medal of the Society of Arts for his success in planting forty-four acres of waste land, in the parish of Kenmore, with Scots and larch firs, a species of rather precarious growth, and adapted only to peculiar soils. In the magnificent improvements at Taymouth his lordship displayed much taste; and the Park has been frequently described as one of the most extensive and beautiful in the country.

Prince Leopold (afterwards King of the Belgians), when on a tour through part of Scotland in 1819, paid a visit to Taymouth, where he was received with all the hospitality characteristic of the olden times. His lordship's tenantry being summoned to attend in honour of the distinguished guest, about two thousand men assembled in front of the Castle,

“All plaided and plumed in their tartan array,”

where they performed a variety of evolutions very much to the gratification of the Prince.

<sup>1</sup> It was said the Print was suggested by some of the officers of the Fencibles, who, having been refused leave of absence, attributed their want of success to the interference of Lady Breadalbane.

The Marquis married, in 1793, MARY TURNER GAVIN, eldest daughter and co-heiress of David Gavin,<sup>1</sup> Esq., of Langton, by Lady Elizabeth Maitland, daughter of James seventh Earl of Lauderdale. The issue of this union were two daughters and one son. The eldest, Lady Elizabeth Maitland, was married to Sir John Pringle, of Stitchel, Bart., and the youngest, Lady Mary, to the Marquis of Chandos, afterwards second Duke of Buckingham.

The Marquis of Breadalbane died at Taymouth Castle, after a short illness, in 1834, aged seventy-two.<sup>2</sup> He was succeeded by his son, John Earl of Ormelie, lately M.P. for Perthshire. He married, in 1821, the eldest daughter of George Baillie, Esq. of Jerviswood, then heir-presumptive to the earldom of Haddington, but had no issue.

As a substantial proof that the "sway" of the surviving Countess Dowager sat lightly, her ladyship was left one of the richest widows in Scotland. Another instance of peculiar esteem, on the part of the Marquis, was the fact that, a few years before his death, he caused to be erected, at great expense, a Cross of the most elegant architectural design, in honour of the Marchioness, upon which is an inscription highly complimentary to her ladyship. The Cross stands in a delightful and conspicuous situation, at the extreme end of the celebrated "Beech Terrace," at Taymouth.

## No. CCXLIX.

### CAMPBELL OF SONACHAN

#### LAUGHING AT THE PRINT OF "PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT."

THE shop of the artist, a place of much attraction, was unusually so while the novelty of the above Caricature continued. Mr. Campbell, whose property bordered on that of Breadalbane, was acquainted with the Earl; and happening, as rarely occurred, to be in Edinburgh, he was induced to gratify his curiosity by a peep at Kay's window, where, little dreaming of the trap laid for him by his friends, he no sooner recognised the burlesque representation

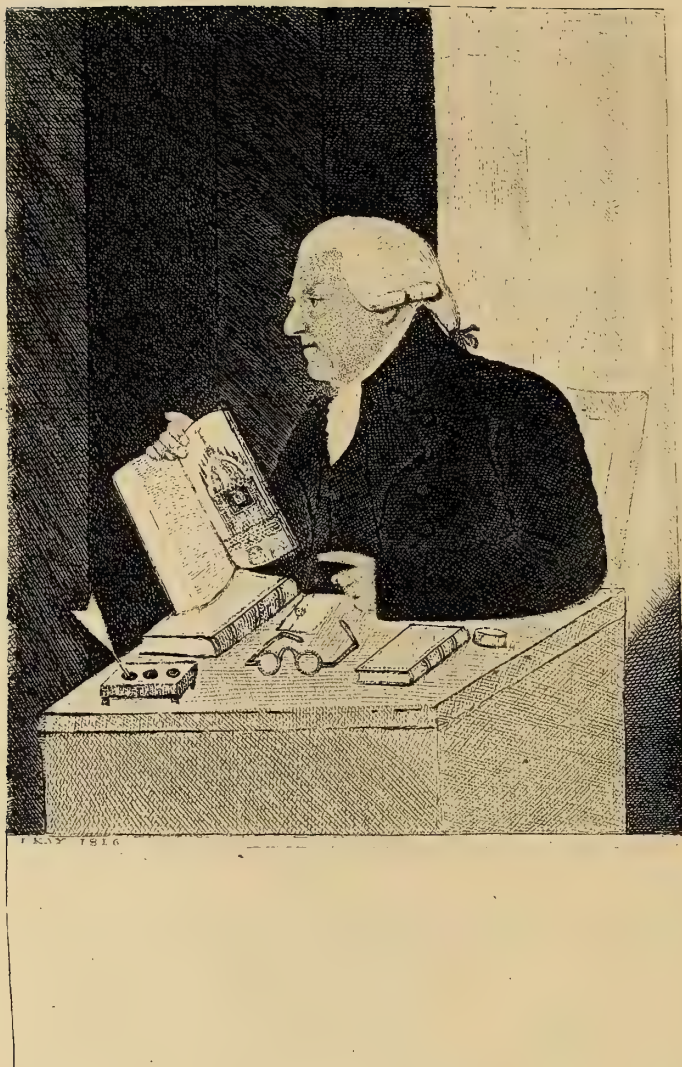
<sup>1</sup> This gentleman made a fortune in Holland or the Netherlands. Subsequently settling in Scotland, he purchased the beautiful estate of Langton (the ancient seat of the Cockburns), near Dunse, in Berwickshire.

<sup>2</sup> The whole of the personal estate of the late Marquis, it is said, exceeding £300,000, had been directed by his will to accumulate for twenty years, at the end of which it was to be laid out on estates, to be added to the entailed property; but his settlement was partly set aside by the Marquis of Chandos, in right of his wife, who obtained an affirmance, by the House of Peers, of the decision of the Court of Session, declaring that the Marchioness and her husband, in her right, were entitled to demand *legitim*.









of the Earl and his lady, than he burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter. The artist, apprised of the visit, was in readiness, and the next portraiture that appeared was the jolly Laird of Sonachan in the attitude described.

DONALD CAMPBELL, Esq., of Sonachan, in the county of Argyle, was born in the year 1735; and in the early part of his life served as a lieutenant in the first West Fencible Regiment. He afterwards became an active and judicious agriculturist, and dedicated his whole attention to country affairs. His paternal estate not being large, he was, soon after quitting the army, appointed Chamberlain of Argyle, by the late John Duke of Argyle, and subsequently Collector of Supply for that county—both which situations he held for a period of nearly twenty years.

He married, in the year 1777, Mary, only daughter of Robert Maclachlan, Esq., of Maclachlan, by whom he left four sons and two daughters. His brothers were John, a Captain of Cavalry in the East India Company's service, killed in India; and Archibald, a subaltern in the British army, killed in America.

Mr. Campbell died in March 1808, in the seventy-third year of his age. His eldest son, who succeeded to the property, was for many years a Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh.

## CCL.

### MR. THOMAS SOMMERS,

#### HIS MAJESTY'S GLAZIER FOR SCOTLAND.

THOMAS SOMMERS—the friend and biographer of Fergusson the poet—was originally from Lanarkshire. He came to Edinburgh early in life; so early indeed, that he may be said to have been brought up in the city almost from infancy. He first became acquainted with Fergusson in 1756, who, then in the sixth year of his age, was a pupil of Mr. Philp, an English teacher in Niddry's Wynd, and who was on terms of intimacy with Mr. Sommers.

After finishing his apprenticeship as a glazier, Sommers proceeded to London. He was then about twenty years of age; and shortly after his arrival, as he used frequently to relate, he had the satisfaction of witnessing the coronation of George III. and his consort. In the capital he found good employment for several years; and he was enabled, on his return to Edinburgh, to commence business for himself, by opening a paint and glazier's shop in the Parliament Square.

Possessed of an education much superior to most of his contemporaries in the same station of life, Mr. Sommers soon acquired influence in the manage-

ment of Mary's Chapel.<sup>1</sup> He was elected Deacon of the Masons in 1770-1, and again in 1776. In the latter year, remarkable in the annals of the council for a keen contest for supremacy,<sup>2</sup> he espoused the side of Sir Laurence Dundas, through whose interest he procured the appointment of "His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland."

A taste for literature had been early imbibed by Mr. Sommers; and although thirteen years the senior of Fergusson, a reciprocity of sentiment produced a warm and steady intimacy betwixt them. With Woods, the Scottish Roscius, as he was termed, and several other friends of the poet, he was well acquainted, and long after the latter had closed his short and ill-fated career, they continued to cherish his memory with the utmost affection. Possessing considerable facility in composition, with pretty extensive general knowledge, his acquirements were well calculated to elevate him above the level of the great mass of his fellow-citizens. In the Corporation, of which he was a member, and while one of the Town Council, Mr. Sommers stood pre-eminent—frequently astonishing his brethren, accustomed as they were to conversational debates, by the force of his arguments and the flights of his fancy. Interested in all public matters, he was ever zealous for the public good; and the humanity and kindness of his disposition invariably led him, as a member of Mary's Chapel, to advocate warmly the cause of the necessitous, who had claims on the Incorporation. As may be inferred, "His Majesty's Glazier" possessed a truly social temper. He was a member of the well-known *Cape Club*, and for several years Secretary to the Grand Lodge of Freemasons, by whom he was regarded as an oracle.

He had long amused himself with literary composition for the periodical

<sup>1</sup> "The United Incorporation of Mary's Chapel. It consists of the following crafts:—Wrights, masons, bowyers, glaziers, plumbers, upholsterers, painters, slaters, sieviewrights, and coopers. This community has, in Niddry's Wynd, a modern hall, for holding their meetings. It is called *Mary's Chapel*, having been originally a chapel dedicated to the Blessed Virgin."—*Arnol's Hist. of Edin.* Two deacons are annually chosen; one to represent the wrights, and another the masons. Some years ago, the election of Deacon for *Mary's Chapel* was a matter of very great importance.

<sup>2</sup> The political strife which marked this period had its origin in the general Parliamentary election of 1774, when exertions were made to oust Sir Laurence from the representation of the city. His opponents on that occasion were David Loch, Esq., of Over-Carnbie, formerly an extensive merchant at Leith, and the author of "Letters on the Trade and Manufactures of Scotland;" and Captain James-Francis Erskine of Forrest, who only intimated his intention of standing on the day of election. A charge of bribery and corruption was preferred against Sir Laurence, and a letter to one of his agents, relating to the burgh of Dunfermline, produced in proof. The electors were in consequence much embarrassed; and a delay having occurred, Provost Stoddart came forward as a candidate. The votes were, for Sir Laurence, twenty-three—for Mr. Stoddart, six—and for Captain Erskine, three. One of the Council, Mr. Laurie, Old Provost, was absent. Both Mr. Stoddart and Mr. Loch protested—the latter, on the ground that the election had been brought about by undue influence. The opposition to Sir Laurence still becoming more popular, a keen trial of strength took place at the election of Deacons and Councillors in 1776. Several letters were published, and much recrimination indulged in through the medium of the press. The friends of Sir Laurence were again triumphant; and both parties in the Council united in the choice of Alexander Kincaid, Esq., as the Chief Magistrate. In the evening, some of his lordship's friends having expressed their joy by a bonfire and illumination, a riot was the consequence, and much damage done by breaking windows, and other mischief. Provost Kincaid died in office, 1777. It may be curious to add that, at this comparatively recent period, the house occupied by the Lord Provost was situated in the Cowgate, in a small court west of the Horse Wynd. The house is still known as "Kincaid's Land."

works of the day, but it was not till 1794 that Mr. Sommers, impelled by the political excitement of the times, committed himself to the public, by the production of a pamphlet on the "Meaning and Extent of the Burgess Oath."<sup>1</sup> This essay, inscribed to Provost Elder, is written in a clear and forcible style. The aim of the author was to exhibit to his fellow-burgesses the nature and duties by which they were bound, and the evil effects consequent on disunion, disaffection, and civil war. As the pamphlet is now scarce, we may quote the following passage as a specimen:—"How valuable, how important then, the blessings of internal peace—national peace! Consequently, how criminal the conduct of those who would endeavour to deprive us of them! Peace, at her leisure, plans and leads out industry to execute all those noble improvements in agriculture, commerce, architecture, and science, which we behold on every side. Peace sets the mark of property on our possessions, and bids justice guarantee them to our enjoyment. Peace spreads over us the banner of the laws, while, free from outrage, and secure from injury, we taste the milk and honey of our honest toil."

His *Life of Fergusson* appeared in 1803.<sup>2</sup> The author was prompted to this performance by a desire to vindicate the character of the poet, and rescue his memory from the misrepresentations of "those biographers who knew him not, and who have taken their materials from others little better informed than themselves." The story of the poet's accidental meeting with the *Rev. John Brown*, in the churchyard of Haddington, and the extraordinary effect resulting from the conversation, is strongly doubted by Mr. Sommers. "This rural excursion, and singular dialogue," says he, "with all its supposed direful effects, has even found its way into the first volume of the Supplement to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and is held forth in that part of their biographical history as a *sterling* circumstance in the life of the unfortunate Robert Fergusson! I know, however, that account to be ill-founded in most particulars, although the visit alluded to was in the year 1772. The day before Robert Fergusson set out upon it, I saw and conversed with him; and the evening on which he returned to town was in his company; and not one word dropped from him of any such thing having happened, though he was *then* in every respect possessed of all his *mental faculties*."

With regard to the accusation preferred against the poet, "that he was an utter stranger to temperance and sobriety, and that his dissipated manner of life had in a great measure eradicated all sense of delicacy and propriety," Mr. Sommers observes, that "those who were personally acquainted with him, will

<sup>1</sup> "Observations on the Meaning and Extent of the Burgess Oath, taken at the admission of every Burgess in the City of Edinburgh, as comprehending the duties of Religion, Allegiance to the King, Respect and Submission to the authority of the Civil Magistrate, and the relative duties which the Burgesses owe to each other. By Thomas Sommers, Burgess and Freeman Glazier of Edinburgh." 8vo.

<sup>2</sup> "Life of Robert Fergusson, the Scottish Poet, by Thomas Sommers, Burgess and Freeman of Edinburgh, and his Majesty's Glazier for Scotland." Edin. 1803, 12mo. This biographical sketch was intended to accompany an edition of Fergusson's Poems, printed in 12mo, by Chapman and Lang, 1800, and which Sommers characterises "as the best yet published."

not subscribe to that opinion ; for even when in his more devoted hours at the shrine of Bacchus, he preserved a modesty and gentleness of manners, exhibited by few of his age, sprightly humour, and unpatronised situation."

Of the intimacy betwixt the poet and his biographer, the following anecdote affords a characteristic instance. Mr. Sommers, alluding to his shop in the Parliament Square, states that he was frequently visited by the poet, when passing to or from the Commissary Office:—"In one of those visits I happened to be absent ; he found, however, my shopboy *Robert Aikman* (a great favourite of Fergusson), then engaged in copying from a collection of manuscript hymns one on the *Creation*, given to him by a friend of the author, in order to improve his hand in writing. Fergusson looked at the hymn, and supposing that I had given it to the boy, not merely to transcribe, but to learn its serious contents, took the pen out of his hand, and upon a small slip of paper wrote the following lines :—

‘ Tom Sommers is a gloomy man,  
His mind is dark within ;  
O holy — ! glaze his soul,  
That light may enter in.’

He then desired the boy to give his compliments to me, delivered to him the slip of paper, and retired."

Another circumstance relative to the only portrait known to have been taken of the poet, is too interesting to be omitted. Speaking of *Runciman*, the painter, Sommers says—"That artist was at this time painting, in his own house in the Pleasance, a picture on a half-length cloth of the *Prodigal Son*, in which his fancy and pencil had introduced every necessary object and circumstance suggested by the sacred passage. At his own desire I called to see it. I was much pleased with the composition, colouring, and admirable effect of the piece, at least what was done of it ; but expressed my surprise at observing a large space in the centre, exhibiting nothing but chalk outlines of a human figure. He informed me that he had reserved that space for the *Prodigal*, but could not find a young man whose personal form and expressive features were such as he could approve of, and commit to the canvas. Robert Fergusson's face and figure instantly occurred to me ; not from an idea that Fergusson's real character was that of the Prodigal ; by no means—but on account of his sprightly humour, personal appearance, and striking features. I asked Mr. Runciman if he knew the poet ? He answered in the negative, but that he had often read and admired the poems. That evening at five I appointed to meet with him and the poet in a tavern, Parliament Close. We did so, and I introduced him. The painter was much pleased, both with his figure and conversation. I intimated to Fergusson the nature of the business on which we met. He agreed to sit next forenoon. I accompanied him for that purpose ; and in a few days the picture strikingly exhibited the bard in the character of a prodigal, sitting on a grassy bank, surrounded by swine, some of which were sleeping, and others feeding ; his right leg over his left knee ; eyes uplifted ;

hands clasped ; tattered clothes ; and with expressive countenance bemoaning his forlorn and miserable situation ! This picture, when finished, reflected high honour on the painter, being much admired. It was sent to the Royal Exhibition in London, where it was also highly esteemed, and there purchased by a gentleman of taste and fortune at a considerable price. I have often expressed a wish to see a print from it, but never had that pleasure ; as it exhibited a portrait of my favourite bard, which, for likeness, colouring, and expression, might have done honour to the taste and pencil of Sir Joshua Reynolds."

This painting is now lost or unattainable. In the *Prodigal's Return*, however—another picture by Runciman—the likeness of the poet, though in a different attitude, is said to have been strictly adhered to. From this picture an engraving<sup>1</sup> was prefixed to an edition of Fergusson's Poems, published in 1821, with Preface and Life of the Author, by James Gray, then of the High School, Edinburgh.

Although the Life of Fergusson is almost the only production for which Mr. Sommers is known, his time was much occupied by literary pursuits ; and it is probable that the gratification of his taste in this way was inimical to the due prosecution of business. After giving up his shop in the Parliament Square, he resided for some years in the land known by the name of the "Clamshell Turnpike ;" and latterly in the Advocate's Close. From the following draught of a letter in his own handwriting (found among his papers), some idea may be formed of the circumstances in which he was then placed, and the cause to which he attributed his want of success in trade. The paper is addressed to the Hon. Henry Erskine, who, during the brief administration of "All the Talents," held the office of Lord Advocate of Scotland :—

"MY LORD,—Although I approach your lordship with some diffidence, yet it is at the same time mixed with a degree of confidence, while I humbly call on you to listen to the following short detail of facts.

"In the year 1776 I was a member of the Council of Edinburgh—a period singularly marked for political bustle and contention, respecting the City's then worthy representative in Parliament, Sir Laurence Dundas. I was one of his friends, and suffered much by the combined interest of the Duke of Buccleuch and the House of Arniston. Sir Laurence, however, justly prevailed in the contest, but soon after died ; previous to which he procured for me the appointment of His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland ; but as Mr. Henry Dundas and his friends came into the political management of the city, my interest failed ; and to this day, now thirty years, no pecuniary advantage whatever has arisen to me from that commission (which I still hold), not even so much as to the value of the official expenses in obtaining it ! My worthy friend, Lord Dundas, is well acquainted with these circumstances, to whom I wrote, upon the late change of administration, soliciting his lordship's interest in a small Crown appointment, independent of the influence or control of the Town Council. I have not, however, been honoured with a return from his lordship, which may probably be owing to his attention having been engaged in business of higher importance.

"My Lord, I am now sixty-four years of age ; notwithstanding of which, I have, from an attachment to my country, been a Field-Sergeant in the battalion (late Spearmen) of Edinburgh Volunteers, now commanded by my worthy friend, William Inglis, Esq., and in which corps, I hope I have, since it was first embodied at the instance of the trades, been a constant and active member. Although my age and state of health prevent me from being fit for active business

<sup>1</sup> The engraving was shown to the late Robert Pitcairn, Esq., Keeper of the Register of Probative Writs, who was well acquainted with Fergusson, but he could trace no resemblance to the Poet.

as a glazier ; yet, if your lordship's merited influence, in concert with that of my valuable friend Lord Dundas, would procure for me a renewal of my commission, connecting with me in said commission, an active and prospering young man, a freeman glazier of this city, it would prove the happy means of placing me in a situation truly comfortable in my advanced age, and tend not only to atone for past neglect, but soothe and render the closing scene of life tranquil and serene ! Your lordship favouring me with an answer will be highly esteemed by,

“ MY LORD,

“ *Edinburgh, 21st Feb. 1807.*

“ Right Hon. HENRY ERSKINE, M.P.

“ Your lordship's truly devoted and very humble Servant,

“ T. S.”

“ Lord Advocate of Scotland, LONDON.”

Nothing beneficial appears to have resulted from this memorial, if indeed it ever was presented. Mr. Sommers latterly obtained a situation connected with the Convention of Royal Burghs, for which he had a salary of £40 a year. This small sum was his chief dependence. He was also Clerk to the Incorporation of Fleshers, for which he had a trifling allowance ; and much of his time was occupied in drawing up petitions, and otherwise assisting those who sought the aid of his pen. Having no children, though twice married, his domestic establishment was limited ; and to the last he maintained a degree of respectability in his appearance. He always dressed in black ; and when his own hair failed, wore a neatly tied and powdered wig. His house in the Advocate's Close contained a small apartment, lighted from above, where, even in advanced age, he used to sit for days together, occupied in some literary project—a species of amusement he has been often heard to declare essential to his happiness. He contemplated several extensive works. The last of these was a History of the Improvements of Edinburgh. Proposals for this work—of which the following is a copy—were issued in 1816 :—

“ *Soon will be published, in one Volume Octavo, in boards, Price 7s.*

DEDICATED TO

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM ARBUTHNOT, LORD PROVOST, MAGISTRATES,  
AND COUNCIL,

A

## RETROSPECT

OF THE

PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND THE OTHER EXTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS,  
OF

## THE CITY OF EDINBURGH,

*From the 14th of September 1753, to the 9th July 1816, inclusive ;*

BEING THE RESULT OF

SIXTY-THREE YEARS PERSONAL OBSERVATION :

WITH OCCASIONAL REMARKS, NOT ONLY ON THESE IMPROVEMENTS, BUT ON THE  
RELIGIOUS, MORAL, AND POLITICAL CHARACTER OF ITS INHABITANTS ;

AND

*A VIEW OF THEIR MANNERS DURING THAT PERIOD.*

CONCLUDING WITH A WARM, SEASONABLE, AND AFFECTIONATE .

ADDRESS TO THE CITIZENS AT LARGE.

BY

THOMAS SOMMERS,

*Burgess and Freeman of Edinburgh, and His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland.”*





1802

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THE FRIENDLY INVITATION

A good many subscribers were procured for the "Retrospect;" the manuscript was nearly completed; and arrangements for printing it so far entered into, that the Print by Kay was engraved as a frontispiece to the book.<sup>1</sup> The death of the author, however, prevented the publication. He died on the 16th of September 1817, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, and the oldest Deacon of the fourteen Incorporated Trades of Scotland.

The "Retrospect" probably contained much curious matter. The manuscript remained in the hands of his widow; but on her death in 1832, his papers unfortunately were so much scattered and destroyed, that almost no vestige of the work remains.

Mr. Sommers married, first, Joan Douglas, daughter of a glazier who resided in Libberton's Wynd; and, secondly, Jean or Jeanie Fraser, sister of the wife of Nathaniel Gow, the famous musician.

#### No. CCLI.

MR. FRANCIS ANDERSON, W.S.,

MR. JAMES HUNTER,

AND HIS SON, MR. GEORGE HUNTER.

THIS graphic scene appears from the Print to have occurred in the Parliament Square, and was probably witnessed by the artist from his own shop window. Mr. Hunter is in the act of inviting his friend Mr. Anderson to dinner—the excessive deafness of the latter accounting for the singular posture in which the parties are placed.

MR. FRANCIS ANDERSON, brother to the banker of that name, was a Writer to the Signet, and held the appointment of Deputy-Auditor in the Exchequer. He resided in George Street, and had his office in the Royal Exchange. His father, who lived at Stoneyhill,<sup>2</sup> was factor to the Earl of Wemyss, to which situation the subject of our notice latterly succeeded.

<sup>1</sup> It will be observed, in confirmation of this, that the volume displayed in the hand of the author contains an outline of the spire of St. Giles. Sommers' History was probably suggested by Creech's Comparative View of Edinburgh in the years 1763 and 1783, which was subsequently brought down to 1793.

<sup>2</sup> The villa of Stoneyhill is situated on the river Esk, about half a mile above Musselburgh. It was formerly the residence of Sir William Sharp, son of Archbishop Sharp; and more recently of the notorious Colonel Charteris.

Mr. Anderson, though somewhat rough in his manner, was of a benevolent and amiable disposition, and was much esteemed by his friends. He lived long a bachelor; but at length ventured on leading to the hymeneal altar a Miss Martin, whose mother was one of the gate-keepers at the seat of the late Lord Melville.

It was a matter of some surprise that Mr. Anderson did not attempt to choose from a higher rank. This he accounted for in his own blunt but honest manner. When asked by the Earl of Wemyss one day, how he came to "marry his sister's waiting-maid," he replied—"I couldna be fashed courting a lady; for weel did I ken nae lady would tak' a lang-leggit, deaf, thick-shankit ——— like me; besides, I liked the lassie, and the lassie liked me; an' that's the way I took her."<sup>1</sup>

Three sons and two daughters were the issue of the union.

MR. JAMES HUNTER, the centre figure, was a hardware merchant, and occupied one of the many booths on the north side of the Parliament or Outer House—nearly one half of which was monopolised by hatters, jewellers, book-sellers, and coffee-rooms.

Mr. Hunter contrived, by the exercise of great caution and economy, not only to rear a large family, but to realise a considerable fortune. He lived in Turk's Close, demolished to make way for the County Hall. His death, which occurred on the 9th June 1805, is thus noticed:—"At Edinburgh, aged sixty-four, Mr. James Hunter, hardware merchant, who for many years possessed, and was the last tenant of, a shop in the Parliament House, before the enlargement of the outer House."

MR. GEORGE HUNTER, the figure to the left, is fairly represented in the Print. The artist states, that when the Etching appeared, he was very wroth to find that he had not been made as tall as his father. In conversation, he constantly affected the southern accent; and was generally known by the *soubriquet* of "English George." A gentleman making some purchases from him one day, put several questions as to the quality of the articles, all of which Mr. George answered in his usual pompous manner. At length the buyer ventured to inquire by whom they were manufactured? "O," said George, swelling on tiptoe, "we make 'em all—we make 'em all! *Wee Maikom*<sup>2</sup> adhered to him for many years afterwards.

Mr. George acquired what he considered to be the English tone, from having spent a considerable time in London, Birmingham, and Liverpool, whither he proceeded at an early period, to gain a more thorough knowledge of the business

<sup>1</sup> A bachelor on this subject remarks to us, that the system of female education usually pursued, in modern times, in which the *useless* predominates over the *useful*, either induces celibacy on the part of males, or leads to what are termed "mesalliances." If young ladies would pay more attention to domestic affairs, and less to frippery and folly, their chance of procuring husbands would be considerably increased.

<sup>2</sup> The Scottish surname *Malcolm* is, amongst the lower classes, often pronounced *Maikom*.

in which he had been initiated while acting as assistant to his father. On his return he opened a shop, on his own account, on the east side of the Parliament Square, where, under the designation of an army contractor, he dealt largely in the supply of furnishings for the volunteer and militia corps; and it is believed that to this branch of his traffic his success at the outset was mainly attributable.

In 1802 he removed to a shop he had purchased on the South Bridge, afterwards occupied by the respectable firm of Peter Forbes and Co., wine merchants; and here he carried on an extensive business for many years. Latterly he occupied premises in Princes Street, which, together with the tenement on the opposite, or west, corner of St. Andrew Street, was his own property.

Notwithstanding a pervading degree of vanity, Mr. George was considered a long-headed, calculating man of the world, and of excellent business habits. Few knew better how to drive a bargain; though, when once concluded, no one could be more prompt or honourable in the fulfilment of his engagements. His business was of a multifarious nature—military clothing and accoutrements of every description, fancy and other dresses, cutlery and jewellery, forming only a portion of what his emporium supplied. He was a capital judge of the quality of diamonds; and he dealt to a considerable extent in the gems indigenous to Scotland. These, worked into a variety of shapes, he disposed of to great advantage. He used to pride himself greatly on his knowledge of cutlery, remarking that to deal in cloth required no superiority of intellect, but a thorough acquaintance with the properties of steel involved a vast field of mental inquiry!

A short time prior to 1822, having, as he termed it, acquired a *competency*, Mr. Hunter advertised his intention of retiring from business. He soon relinquished this idea, however, on hearing that George the Fourth intended paying a visit to Edinburgh. In the course of three weeks, during that auspicious era, he is said to have booked no less a sum than thirty thousand pounds, in supplying fancy clothing, arms, and ornaments, for the occasion. He furnished the Highland dress worn by his Majesty; and to a great many of the nobility he supplied national uniforms of the most costly description.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Hunter ultimately retired from business in 1824, and was succeeded by Meyer and Quiller. In his retirement he amused himself with mechanical contrivances, and actually had taken out a patent for a piece of machinery, the precise nature of which we do not recollect, and which he did not live to complete. Mr. Hunter died at his house in Dublin Street, about the year 1834. Besides the estates of Drunkie and Callander in Perthshire, which he purchased, he drew rents to a very large amount from his property in the New Town; and it is believed the money accumulated at his death amounted to upwards of one hundred thousand pounds. As he left no will, the whole was

<sup>1</sup> It may be curious to notice, that in the course of his business, he had the honour of furnishing several splendid Scottish garbs for foreign princes; and, amongst others, one for the late Emperor Alexander of Russia.

divided in equal portions betwixt his four sisters, one of whom was the mother of David Urquhart, Esq., late secretary to the British legation at Constantinople, and author of a work on the Resources of Turkey, which excited considerable sensation in the diplomatic circles. This gentleman acquired a complete knowledge of the Turkish language, and was known in the city of the Sultan by the cognomen of the "English Bey."<sup>1</sup>

No. CCLII.

## REV. ROBERT CULBERTSON,

OF THE ASSOCIATE CONGREGATION, LEITH.

MR. CULBERTSON was born at Morebattle, on the 21st September 1765. His father, Mr. James Culbertson, was a farmer and feuar there, an influential member of the Secession congregation, and much respected for his piety and worth. He died in January 1826, at the advanced age of ninety-eight.

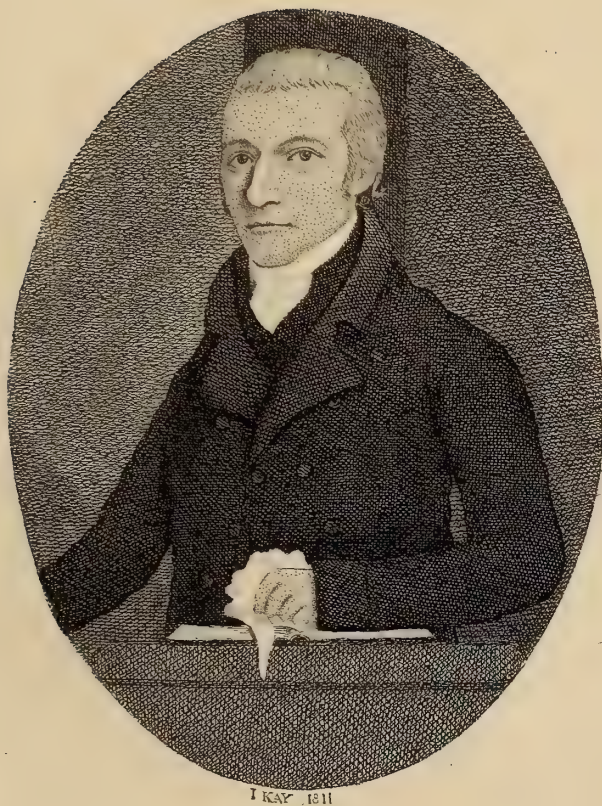
Mr. Culbertson was taught first at the school of his native parish, and afterwards at the grammar-school of Kelso. He entered the University of Edinburgh in 1782, where, with the exception of a season passed in attending the Natural Philosophy Class of Professor Anderson, of the Glasgow College, he continued to prosecute his studies till their close.

Having passed through the usual examinations and trials with much approbation, Mr. Culbertson was licensed in 1790; and the following year received a unanimous call from the body, now styled the Associate Congregation, St. Andrew Street, Leith. Their own place of worship being then small, he was ordained in the Chapel of Ease, Dr. Colquhoun having kindly offered it for the occasion. The Rev. Professor Bruce presided.

The congregation to which Mr. Culbertson had been called was exceedingly limited; but daily becoming augmented, a new meeting-house was ultimately found necessary. An enlarged place of worship was accordingly built; and although the old site, with all its disadvantages, was retained, he continued to the last to attract a large and respectable body of hearers. His pulpit oratory, if not of the highest order, was impressive; and his discourses were distinguished for simplicity, clearness, force, and brevity. He was regular and exemplary in the performance of his pastoral duties, and much respected by his flock. In the Missions of the General Associate Synod he was much interested; and to him the introduction of the Secession into Orkney was mainly owing.

In 1805 Mr. Culbertson was chosen Clerk of the Associate Presbytery in

<sup>1</sup> The other sisters of Mr. Hunter were Mrs. Marshall, wife of the late Mr. Marshall, jeweller, Regent Terrace; Mrs. Easton; and Mrs. Hall, the latter of whom was married to an English gentleman of fortune.





Edinburgh, the duties of which office he performed with the utmost fidelity. While holding this situation, the Associate Union was accomplished—a measure in which he greatly rejoiced, and was one of the committee appointed to negotiate the conjunction.

Mr. Culbertson is known to the religious world as a writer of considerable merit. He was one of the original editors of the *Christian Magazine*, of which the following account is given by his biographer, Mr. Duncan of Mid-Calder:—“Among some brethren who were assisting in the dispensation of the Lord’s Supper at Craignailing, in the year 1796, the Evangelical Magazine, then the only religious periodical publication, having become the subject of conversation, the project of setting on foot a work of the same description in Scotland was conceived, discussed, and resolved upon, provided proper and steady coadjutors could be found. With Mr. Culbertson, the Rev. Messrs. Black of Dunfermline, (one of the projectors), Peddie, M’Crie, and Moore, of Edinburgh, Whytock of Dalkeith, and others, were associated as editors; and under their management, with a respectable body of contributors, that valuable repository of theological and biblical knowledge commenced. After being carried on for seven or eight years, it was left in the hands of Mr. Whytock of Dalkeith and (the late) Dr. M’Crie. At the close of 1806, one year after the demise of the former, the work was given up by the latter. It was then claimed by Mr. Culbertson, as one of the original editors; and, in 1807, a new series was commenced by him, in conjunction with Mr. Black of Dunfermline, and the writer of this memoir. The Rev. Mr. Simpson, once minister at Thurso, who had been brought up under the pastoral care of Mr. Culbertson, having been admitted to the charge of the Associate Congregation, Potterrow, Edinburgh, was assumed next year into the editorship, and constituted chief conductor of the work. To this Magazine Mr. Culbertson contributed largely, both in the old and in the new series. At length, when occupied with his Lectures on the Revelation, he retired, together with Dr. Black, and left the work to the two remaining editors, by whom, with the help of respected brethren, it was carried on till the union of the two great bodies of Seceders, when it was conjoined with the *Christian Repository*, under the title of the *Christian Monitor*.”

The various publications by Mr. Culbertson appeared in the following order:—In 1800, “Hints on the Ordinance of the Gospel Ministry”—an exposure of lay-preaching, and the inconsistency of latitudinarian fellowship. The same year, “A Vindication of the Principles of Seceders on the Head of Communion;” and, in 1808, “The Covenanter’s Manual, or a short Illustration of the Scripture Doctrine of Public Vows.” Besides two sermons entitled “Consolation to the Church,” Mr. Culbertson published, in 1817, “The Pillar of Rachel’s Grave, or a Tribute of respect to departed Worth”—a sermon on the death of the Princess Charlotte, and her infant son; and, in 1820, on the demise of George III., “The Death and Character of Asa, King of Judah.”

His chief work—“Lectures, Expository and Practical, on the Book of Revelation”—was first published in two volumes, a few years prior to his death.

These, embracing the two latter of the three heads into which Revelation is usually divided, were so favourably received that the author was induced to undertake the elucidation of the first division of the subject. He had collected ample materials for this purpose, but did not live to see the additional volume put to press. While attending a meeting of Presbytery at Edinburgh, he was seized with an illness, and died nine days afterwards, on the 13th December 1823.

A new edition of his Lectures on Revelation, in three volumes, was published in 1826, containing a memoir of the author, and dedicated to the Marchioness of Huntly, by James Culbertson, his son.

Mr. Culbertson married, in 1793, Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John Richmond, seed-merchant in Edinburgh, by whom he had a family of five sons and four daughters.

#### No. CCLIII.

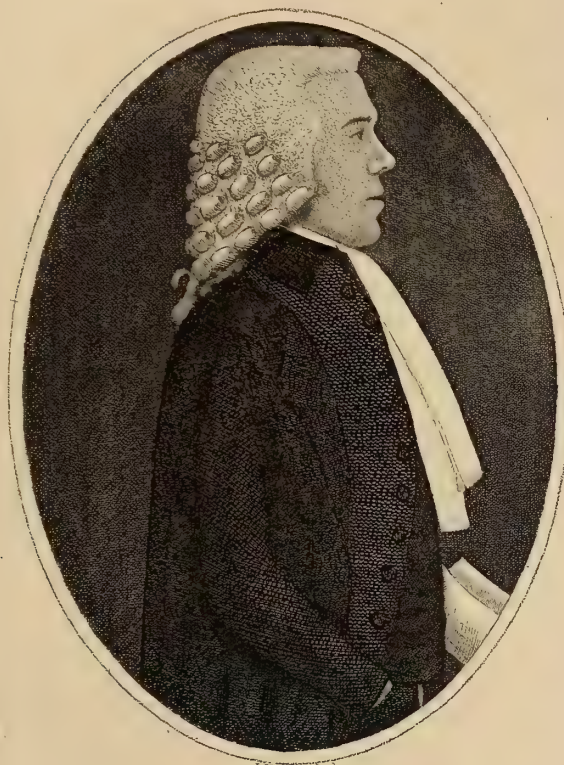
### THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES HOPE OF GRANTON,

WHEN LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

CHARLES HOPE, Lord President of the Court of Session, was born in 1763. His father, John Hope,<sup>1</sup> sometime an eminent merchant in London, and M.P. for the county of Linlithgow, was grandson of the first Earl of Hopetoun; and his mother was a daughter of Eliab Breton of Norton and Fortyhall, in the county of Middlesex. After obtaining the rudiments of education at Enfield School, in that county, he was placed at the High School of Edinburgh, where he was distinguished as dux of the highest class. Designed for a profession, in which several of his ancestors had risen to distinction, his studies at the University were directed for the Scottish bar, and he was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1784. Two years subsequently he was nominated Judge-Advocate of Scotland; in 1791 Sheriff of Orkney and Zetland; and in 1801 Lord Advocate of Scotland. Shortly afterwards he was presented with the freedom of Edinburgh, together with a piece of plate of one hundred guineas value, for his services in drawing out, and otherwise aiding the Magistrates in obtaining a Poor's Bill for the city. At the general election in 1802 he had been returned member of Parliament for the Burgh of Dumfries; but in December of the same year, in consequence of the elevation of Mr. Dundas to the Peerage, he was unanimously chosen member for the city of Edinburgh.

During the few years he continued in Parliament, the Lord Advocate was

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Hope cultivated the muse, and produced a volume of poems in 8vo, entitled "Thoughts in Prose and Verse, started in his walks." Stockton, 1780. One of the pieces is addressed "To Captain Fraser, superintending the Demolition of Dunkirk," of whom a portrait appears in a previous part of this Work.





unremitting in his attention to business ; and, notwithstanding the pressure of official duties, rendered more so by the threatening aspect of the times, he brought forward several important measures. Among these may be mentioned the Edinburgh Road Improvement Bill, and an Act for augmenting the Salaries of the Parochial Schoolmasters of Scotland. His parliamentary career is rendered still more memorable, owing to a charge having been brought against him by *Mr. Whitbread*, for an alleged abuse of the power invested in him as Lord Advocate. The circumstance alluded to was stated by his accuser as follows :—

“Mr. Morrison, a farmer in Banffshire, had a servant of the name of Garrow, who entered into a volunteer corps, and attended drills contrary to his master's pleasure ; and on the 13th of October last, upon occasion of an inspection of the company by the Marquis of Huntly, he absented himself entirely from his master's work, in consequence of which he discharged him. The servant transmitted a memorial to the Lord Advocate, stating his case ; and begging to know what compensation he could by law claim from his late master for the injury he had suffered. His lordship gave it as his opinion that the memorialist had no claim for wages after the time he was dismissed, thereby acknowledging that he had done nothing contrary to law ; but he had not given a bare legal opinion—he had prefaced it by representing Mr. Morrison's conduct as unprincipled and oppressive, and that without proof or inquiry. Not satisfied with this, he had next day addressed a letter to the Sheriff-Substitute of Banffshire, attributing Mr. Morrison's conduct to disaffection and disloyalty.<sup>1</sup> This letter was addressed to Mr. Forbes, the Sheriff-Substitute, who ordered it to be put on record, as a monument of the disapprobation of Mr. Morrison's conduct. The Sheriff-Clerk at the same time wrote to Mr. Morrison, giving an account of the Lord Advocate's opinion, and advising him to settle with his servant, by some pecuniary offer, in order to avoid more disagreeable consequences. The Hon. gentleman moved, that as much of the public records of the county of Banff as contained the letter of the Lord Advocate, addressed to Mr. Forbes, the Sheriff-Substitute, be laid before the House ; as also as much of the public record of said county as contained the letter of the Sheriff-Depute to the Sheriff-Clerk on the subject.”

The motion of Mr. Whitbread was made in absence of the Lord Advocate, then attending his duties in Scotland. But the papers having been produced, the subject again came before Parliament, when an interesting discussion ensued, in which Fox and Pitt took part. The Lord Advocate defended himself in an able manner :—

<sup>1</sup> The following is the letter alluded to :—

“*Edin. Dec. 30, 1803.*

“SIR,—I return you the memorial, with my opinion ; and, in the circumstances of this case, I decline taking any fee, which I also return to you. The case in the memorial is one of those for which, unfortunately, no provision is made in any of the Volunteer Acts, and therefore, of course, a person who neglects his master's work, on account of drills or reviews, is, I am afraid, in the same situation of a servant doing so from any other cause. The conduct of Morrison, however, is most atrocious ; and every possible means ought to be taken to stigmatise him, and to punish, by the scorn and contempt of all the respectable men in the county, who ought to enter into a resolution to have no communication or dealing with him whatever. And farther, as I consider that Morrison's conduct can only have arisen from a secret spirit of disaffection and disloyalty, it is my order to you, as Sheriff-Substitute of the county, that on the first Frenchman landing in Scotland, you do immediately apprehend and secure Morrison as a suspected person, and you will not liberate him without a communication with me ; and you may inform him of these my orders. And farther, I shall do all I can to prevent him from receiving any compensation for any part of his property which may either be destroyed by the enemy, or the King's troops, to prevent it from falling into the enemy's hands. I am, Sir,

“Your most obedient humble servant,

“GEORGE FORBES, Esq.

“C. HOPE.”

“Sheriff-Substitute of Banffshire.”

"I have seldom addressed this House ; and much less did I expect that I should have been obliged now to defend myself from the charge of wilful injustice and oppression. These are charges I am not accustomed to have made against me ; and I will say, the words *injustice* and *oppression* have never before been coupled with the name I bear. I am very happy that this charge has been brought by a gentleman not acquainted with me, or with my character. The House, too, is unacquainted with me ; but I will venture to say, that in my own country, where I am known, it would not be believed that I had acted with wilful injustice or oppression against any man. Was the Hon. gentleman to represent me so in the city where I principally reside (Edinburgh), there would be an hundred thousand tongues ready to repel the charge, and probably several arms raised against him who made it."

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"Before I enter into the consideration of Mr. Morrison's conduct and of mine, it will be necessary to put the House in possession of the peculiar and critical situation of Scotland at the time that letter was written. It will be necessary for me to inform them what are the nature and duties of the office of Advocate-General of Scotland ; what is the responsibility attached at all times to the situation, but more peculiarly so in the times and circumstances at the period to which the charge refers."

He then described the defenceless state of the country, and continued—

"Under these circumstances, I would act as the safety of the State required, and not measure my responsibility by the frigid rules of strict law. I acted under the full conviction, that if the enemy were to land in the north, the salvation of Scotland could only be achieved by its volunteers ; and it appeared more probable that they would land in the north, than direct their attacks against Edinburgh itself. Letters had been received by all the lord-lieutenants of counties, from the Secretary of State, that the information of Government was such, that an immediate attempt was to be expected on the part of the enemy : this information arrived in Scotland only a few days before my writing this letter. Lord Moira attached such credit to it that he would not sleep out of Edinburgh a single night ; and positively refused to pass a night at Dalkeith (only six miles distant), lest, in case of invasion, it might delay an hour the orders for the troops to march. He conferred with me upon the subject ; and I, too, considered the country in such a crisis, that though it was in the Christmas holidays, when everybody left Edinburgh that could leave it, I did not think it safe to sleep a night out of town. Such was our opinion at the time in which I wrote that letter ; and I declare, sir, upon my honour, that, when I wrote it, I did expect the French would land in Scotland before the Sheriff of Banffshire had received my letter.

"Under such circumstances, I do not so much speak of the legality of the act as of the necessity of it. I come now to speak of the nature and duties of the situation of Lord Advocate of Scotland : it is by no means an office so dry, formal, and precise, in its nature, as the office of Attorney-General in England. The powers of a Lord Advocate are not easily defined. I wish the hon. gentleman could define them, as there are no burdens he could possibly lay on me, which I suppose would be equal to what are, in my opinion, the duties of a Lord Advocate. Formerly the Government of Scotland was carried on by a Cabinet Council, composed of the Great Officers of State. Soon after the Union in 1707, the Privy Council of Scotland was abolished, the office of Chancellor was also abolished, and the whole powers of the resident Government of Scotland devolved upon the Lord Advocate and Lord Justice-Clerk ; but the Lord Justice-Clerk has been merely a criminal judge, and the Lord Advocate in Scotland exercises the whole power of the Government. Every different department of Government looks to me for advice and assistance, even in military matters, which are most foreign to my professional studies, and the Generals of the forces daily confer with me." \* \* \* \* \*

"In England the different departments of the State are so arranged, that everybody knows where he should apply on an emergency. It is not so in Scotland. The weight of all the departments of the State rests upon the shoulders of the Lord Advocate. If I have written one letter, I have written at least eight hundred letters to magistrates, with respect to the instructions received from Government.

"In order to give the House some idea of the powers which have been always assumed by the Lord Advocates of Scotland, I shall mention one or two instances.

"In the beginning of the American war, the Lord Advocate of that time, hearing that there were many vessels bound to America, full of emigrants, who, he conceived, might be forced into the American armies at their landing, but who would, at all events, be lost to their country, assumed to himself a power of laying those vessels under an absolute embargo; and for so doing, he not only received an indemnity, but the thanks of Parliament.

"My predecessor in office was certainly never reckoned a harsh or oppressive man; and yet he took the responsibility on himself for an act which by law is felony. He received certain information of a letter being put into the Post Office at Perth for Edinburgh, which he apprehended to be of important consequence to the State, and he did not hesitate, upon his own responsibility, to have it taken out of the Post Office. It was this letter which led to the discovery and conviction of the traitor Watt.

"I myself, having learned that several vessels were on the point of sailing for America, which had not on board above a third of the provisions necessary for the passengers on the voyage, positively laid them under an embargo, until the captain should satisfy the Custom-House officers of having taken in a sufficient quantity of provisions for the voyage; and an act of Parliament has since been passed to prevent such practices for the future. In that case, too, I acted perhaps contrary to law, but I did not think it necessary to ask for an indemnity. Again, at the time of the insurrection in Ireland, last year, I thought it probable that many fugitives would come to Scotland. On a former occasion, the Irish Government would not allow any person to leave that country without passports. There was no law in Scotland which required the production of such passports; but I took it upon my own responsibility to order that no person coming from Ireland without a passport should be suffered to land in Scotland. There was no positive law which gave me power to do so; and not having applied for an indemnity, I may be now liable to actions of damages to those people who by my orders were prohibited from landing. But still, I conceive it is the duty of a Lord Advocate of Scotland, to act decidedly in all cases where the State is in danger, upon his own responsibility; and I will tell the hon. gentleman fairly, that if his motion does not deprive me of my place, I shall always act in the same manner, under similar circumstances."

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"I shall now tell the real story of the transaction. Garrow had, with the knowledge of his master, entered into a volunteer corps. By attending after his work was finished, he had qualified himself as a soldier; and in order to obtain those exemptions that the law gave, it was necessary that he should be inspected. Before the day of inspection, he asked his master's leave to go, but was refused: he was so anxious then to reconcile his duty to his country to his duty to his master, that he got up in the middle of the night, and performed that task which his master had assigned him, and then went to inspection. On his return, Mr. Morrison turned him off, notwithstanding he offered to make any amends by additional labour, or by deduction from his wages; but how did he turn him off? Not as the hon. gentleman (Mr. Whitbread) would have turned off his servant; no, he refused to pay him the wages he had earned before that day, and would not pay him till he was compelled by a decree of the Sheriff's Court. The time when he discharged him was also material. It was on the 13th of October, when a labourer in Scotland, who is generally engaged by the half-year, could not easily get employment. As there are no poor rates in Scotland, Garrow and his family might have starved in the winter, if they could not find employment. This then is the real case; and now I will appeal to every man in this House, where ought the charge of injustice and oppression to attach? I almost doubt [fear] now that my legal opinion was correct, and [believe] that, under all the circumstances of the case, Mr. Morrison could be compelled to pay Garrow his wages for the remainder of the half-year, as there was no neglect of duty on his part. The House will now judge whether it is Mr. Morrison or Garrow who is the injured man.

"Although I confess I had no particular information against Morrison, yet I must, in my defence, mention another circumstance which I was informed of. Early in the French Revolution, there had existed at the town of Portsoy, within two miles of Morrison's house, a Society called 'the Friends of Universal Liberty,' who corresponded with the Jacobin Club of France. I knew that the head and *primum mobile* of that Society was a man who was likely to have considerable influence over Mr. Morrison. I know that, after the meetings of that Society had become so seditious, when the Sheriff was obliged to crave leave 'to be admitted to the honour of their sittings,' they split into smaller parties; and one of their favourite measures was to obstruct and discourage the raising of the volunteer force."

Pitt, in concluding an able speech in his defence, contended that "Great allowances were to be made for an active and ardent mind, placed in the situation of the Advocate General. He felt under peculiar circumstances the pressing perils of the country, and his conduct should be judged of on the principles of indulgent consideration, with which the law judges the conduct of inferior Magistrates, when they act, as in this instance, with pure and upright motives; for these and other reasons, he should vote for the order of the day, and against the original motion."

When the House divided, there were eighty-two for the motion, and one hundred and fifty-nine against it. Majority, seventy-seven.

On the death of Sir David Rae, Bart., Lord Justice Clerk, Mr. Hope was appointed in his room. He took his seat on the opening of the Court, 28th of November 1804, and addressed the judges in a concise but chaste speech, expressive of the importance he felt to be attached to the appointment, the duties of which, by the assistance of their lordships, he trusted to discharge in a satisfactory manner. In this he was eminently successful. During the seven years his lordship presided in the Criminal Court, justice was well administered; and under none of his predecessors had the office been filled with greater ability, or the business conducted with a dignity and solemnity more in keeping with the procedure of a Court of Justiciary.

An address by his lordship, delivered at Glasgow, on closing the assize in 1808, was so much admired for its elegance and power, that, on the earnest solicitation of the magistracy of that city, he consented that it should be printed. The speech is of considerable length, but the topics are interesting, and an extract or two may not improperly be admitted here. After his lordship, in the usual manner, had inquired whether there were any persons present who had cause of complaint against the judicial conduct of the Sheriffs of this district, he said:—

"This ceremony of calling up the Sheriffs at the conclusion of each Justice Eyre, and making open proclamation for any person to come forward who thinks he has been injured by them in the exercise of their office, is of considerable antiquity in our law, and was originally of great utility. At the time when the ceremony was enjoined, almost all our sheriffdoms were hereditary in the families of great and powerful barons, who often were the rivals of the king himself; and from whom, therefore, if they were guilty of oppression, the people subject to their jurisdiction were little likely to obtain redress. It was therefore wisely provided by our ancestors, that, at the conclusion of each Justice Eyre, before dismissing the jury, the Sheriffs should be obliged to stand up and answer to any complaint made against them before the Grand Justiciar invested with the whole majesty of the law, and armed with the power of the whole array of the district.

"Thank God, we live in times when the original cause which led to this ceremony no longer exists. The office of Sheriff is now intrusted to professional gentlemen, qualified by their education to administer justice with ability, and without power, without temptation, to transgress the laws; and, besides, from their judgment there lies a regular appeal to the Supreme Courts of Session and Justiciary.

"But although the original reason for this ceremony has ceased, I am far from thinking that it has become useless. On the contrary, I hope and trust that it never will be abolished. While I sit here, it shall never be omitted. We all must feel how apt the best of us are to become intoxicated with power; and, therefore, how useful it must be, from time to time, to remind Magistrates that they are responsible for their conduct. Even if I thought this ceremony might now be safely discontinued as to you, I wish it to be preserved for my own sake; for I cannot

thus remind you of your duty, and of your responsibility, without at the same time being reminded of my own; and I am not vain enough to think that such responsibility is less necessary for me than for you. Perhaps the higher the office, and the greater the power, it is the more useful that frequent opportunities should recur of reminding Magistrates that their power is conferred on them for the benefit of others; and that, in the exercise of it, they are accountable to their superiors."

Next addressing "the gentlemen Sheriffs, the Lord Provost and Magistrates," his lordship adverted to the assize in which they had just been engaged; and, from a list of commitments and prosecutions officially transmitted to him, enlarged at considerable length on the vast disproportion of crime in England and Scotland. He said it had been stated by a political writer, that one Quarter Sessions at Manchester sends more criminals for transportation than all Scotland in a year.<sup>1</sup> This enviable inferiority of his native country he attributed to its laws and institutions—the education of youth—a resident clergy—and the maintenance of religion. "Let us then, gentlemen, be thankful for the blessings we enjoy. While we venerate the general constitution of England, by our union with which our liberties have been secured on a surer basis than by the old constitution of Scotland, let us not undervalue our local laws and institutions, by which essential advantages are given to us, and which we ought not rashly to endanger by attempting violent innovations, the full bearing of which it is impossible to foresee."

Alluding to the Revolution in France, and the war then waging with Napoleon—a war in which, his lordship observed, "our very existence as a nation is at stake," he concluded his energetic appeal as follows:—

"Let us, then, maintain our Constitution as it stands, satisfied with the liberty we have, and dreading, from the example of France, that an attempt at perfect freedom may land us in the extremity of slavery and debasement. Above all, let us maintain our Constitution from foreign invasion. If subjection to a foreign foe be, and it is, the most dreadful calamity which can befall a people, even when its own Government is bad, think what would be the misery of conquest to us. Language never uttered—imagination never conceived—humanity never endured the horrors which await us, if subdued by the arms of France. To be utterly extirpated would be mercy, compared with the outrages we must suffer! Let, then, the resolution of us all be fixed as yours—to bring this contest to a happy termination, or perish in the attempt. Hardships and privations we may expect; but, when we compare them with those we shall avoid—when we consider them as the price, and the cheap price, of liberty such as ours—for ourselves and our children, I trust that we shall bear them with cheerfulness, and receive our reward in the gratitude of posterity."

The address of the Lord Justice-Clerk was listened to with profound attention. The peculiar interest which it excited is of course referable to the then state of the country—agitated as it was by the fear of an immediate invasion from the armies of France. It is at all events highly creditable to the spirit and eloquence of the Judge.

On the death of Lord President Blair, in 1811, the Right Hon. Charles Hope was promoted to his place. On taking his seat, 12th November of that year, he entered into a warm and feeling panegyric of his gifted predecessor.

<sup>1</sup> It is a remarkable fact, that the whole criminal trials in Scotland, at the autumn circuit in 1808, amounted only to eighteen; and throughout the year they were no more than eighty! Now, however, they are seldom less than seventy at a single circuit in Glasgow alone; and the yearly average for the whole of Scotland may be stated as not under six hundred.

He was diffident to follow one so greatly endowed ; and he said—"It is well known, I believe, to all your lordships, that I did long and earnestly decline this office. But, as it is a fixed principle of my life, that a public man, when he has no infirmities of age or sickness to excuse him, is bound to serve his country in any station to which his Sovereign may call him, I did not think myself ultimately justified in disobeying the gracious commands of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent."

The ability with which Lord President Hope filled the high station to which he was appointed is well known to all who are capable of appreciating his character. In *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk*, the eloquence and dignified bearing of his lordship are portrayed with the author's usual felicity and power ; and the scene described is interesting, the more so that it is happily one of rare occurrence. The writer has just been speaking of the Second Division of the Court of Session, and he continues—

"In the other Division of the Court, I yesterday heard, without exception, the finest piece of judicial eloquence delivered in the finest possible way by the Lord President Hope. The requisites for this kind of eloquence are, of course, totally different from those of accomplished barristership—and I think they are in the present clever age infinitely more uncommon. When possessed in the degree of perfection in which this Judge possesses them, they are calculated assuredly to produce a yet nobler species of effect than even the finest display of the eloquence of the bar ever can command. They produce this effect the more powerfully, because there are comparatively very few occasions on which they can be called upon to attempt producing it ; but besides this adventitious circumstance, they are essentially higher in their quality, and the feelings which they excite are proportionally deeper in their whole character and complexion.

"I confess I was struck with the whole scene, the more because I had not heard anything which might have prepared me to expect a scene of so much interest, or a display of so much power. But it is impossible that the presence and air of any judge should grace the judgment-seat more than those of the Lord President did upon this occasion. When I entered, the Court was completely crowded in every part of its area and galleries, and even the avenues and steps of the bench were covered with persons who could not find accommodation for sitting. I looked to the bar, naturally expecting to see it filled with some of the most favourite advocates ; but was astonished to perceive, that not one gentleman in a gown was there ; and, indeed, that the whole of the first row, commonly occupied by the barristers, was entirely deserted. An air of intense expectation, notwithstanding, was stamped upon all the innumerable faces around me ; and from the direction in which most of them were turned, I soon gathered that the eloquence they had come to hear, was to proceed from the bench. The Judges, when I looked towards them, had none of those huge piles of paper before them, with which their desk is usually covered in all its breadth and in all its length. Neither did they appear to be occupied among themselves with arranging the order or substance of opinions about to be delivered. Each Judge sat in silence, wrapt up in himself, but calm, and with the air of sharing in the general expectation of the audience, rather than that of meditating on anything which he himself might be about to utter. In the countenance of the President alone, I fancied I could perceive the workings of anxious thought. He leaned back in his chair ; his eyes were cast downwards ; and his face seemed to be covered with a deadly paleness, which I had never before seen its masculine and commanding lines exhibit.

"At length he lifted up his eyes, and, at a signal from his hand, a man clad respectably in black rose from the second row of seats behind the bar. I could not at first see his face ; but from his air, I perceived at once that he was there in the capacity of an offender. A minute or more elapsed before a word was said ; and I heard it whispered behind me that he was a well-known solicitor or agent of the Court, who had been detected in some piece of mean chicanery, and I comprehended that the President was about to rebuke him for his transgression. A painful struggle of feelings seemed to keep the Judge silent, after he had put himself into the

attitude of speaking, and the silence in the Court was as profound as midnight; but at last, after one or two ineffectual attempts, he seemed to subdue his feelings by one strong effort, and he named the man before him in a tone that made my pulse quiver and every cheek around me grow pale.

"Another pause followed—and then, all at once, the face of the judge became flushed all over with crimson, and he began to roll out the sentences of his rebuke with a fervour of indignation, that made me wonder by what emotions the torrent could have been so long withheld from flowing. His voice is the most hollow and sonorous I ever heard; and its grave wrath filled the whole circuit of the walls around, thrilling and piercing every nerve of every ear, like the near echo of an earthquake. The trumpet-note of an organ does not peal through the vaults of a cathedral with half so deep a majesty; and I thought within myself that the offence must indeed be great, which could deserve to call down upon any head such a palsying sweep of terrors. It is impossible I should convey to you any idea of the power of this awful voice; but, never till I myself heard it, did I appreciate the just meaning of Dante, where he says, '*Even in the wilderness the Lion will tremble, if he hears the voice of a just Man.*'"

"Had either the sentiments or the language of the Judge been other than worthy of such a vehicle, there is no question that the effect of its natural potency would soon have passed away. But what sentiments can be more worthy of borrowing energy from the grandest music of nature, than those with which an upright and generous soul contemplates, from its elevation of purity, the black and loathsome mazes of the tangled web of deceit? The paltry caitiff that stood before him must have felt himself too much honoured, in attracting even indignation from one so far above his miserable sphere. With such feelings, and such a voice, it was impossible that the rebuke he uttered should not have been an eloquent rebuke. But even the language in which the rebuke was clothed, would have been enough, of itself alone, to beat into atoms the last lingering reed of self-complacency, on which detected meanness might have endeavoured to prop up the hour and agony of its humiliation. *Mens est id quod facit disertum*; and whatever harrowing words the haughtiness of insulted virtue, the scorn of honour, the coldness of disdain, the bitterness of pity might supply, came ready as flashes from a bursting thunder-cloud, to scatter tenfold dismay upon this poor wretch, and make his flesh and his spirit creep chill within him like a bruised adder. His coward eye was fascinated by the glance that killed him, and he durst not look for a moment from the face of his chastiser. He did look for a moment; at one terrible word he looked wildly round, as if to seek for some whisper of protection, or some den of shelter. But he found none. And even after the rebuke was at an end, he stood, like the statue of Fear, frozen in the same attitude of immovable desertedness.

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"This Judge was formerly President of the Criminal Court; and after being present at this scene, I have no difficulty in believing what I hear from everyone, that, in pronouncing sentence, he far surpassed every Judge whom the present time has witnessed, or of whom any memory survives. Had any gone before him, his equal in the 'terrible graces' of judicial eloquence, it is not possible that he should soon have been forgotten. Feelings such as this man possesses, when expressed as he expresses them, produce an effect of which it is not easy to say whether the impression may be likely to abide longest in the bosoms of the good, or in those of the wicked.

"As I came away through the crowd, I heard a pale, anxious-looking old man, who, I doubt not, had a cause in Court, whisper to himself—"God be thanked, there's one true GENTLEMAN at the head of them all."

In 1820 the President presided at the Special Commission for trying the cases of high treason at Glasgow and other places. His address to the grand jury, on opening the Commission, was published at their request.

On the death of the Duke of Montrose, in 1836, by virtue of an Act of Parliament, he became invested with the office of Lord Justice General, the highest official office in Scotland; and he presided in the Justiciary Court on several occasions, thus going back to the Justiciary Court after an absence of twenty-five years. At the proclamation of Queen Victoria he wore the robes of Lord Justice General.

The Society of Writers to the Signet requested his lordship to allow his portrait to be painted for the Society; and the picture, as painted by Mr. Watson Gordon, in the robes of Justice General, is now hung in the staircase of the library.

No. CCLIV.

## RIGHT HON. CHARLES HOPE,

LIEUT.-COLONEL, COMMANDING THE EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

WHEN the warlike spirit of the country was roused by the menacing attitude of "haughty Gaul," no one stepped forward in her defence with greater alacrity than Lord President Hope, who was then Sheriff of Orkney. He enrolled himself as one of the First Regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, and served in it as a private and Captain of the Left Grenadiers till 1801, when, by the unanimous recommendation of the corps, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel. From that period, with the exception of one year, when the corps was disbanded at the peace of Amiens in 1802, he continued in command until the regiment was again disembodied in 1814. His lordship did much to improve the discipline, and animate the zeal of the Volunteers. While he personally set an example of unwearied exertion, his speeches on particular occasions, and his correspondence with the Commander-in-Chief, breathed a patriotism not less pure than hearty in the common cause. "We did not take up arms to please any minister or set of ministers," is his declaration on one occasion, "but to defend our native land from foreign and domestic enemies."

On the King's birthday, 1807, the Volunteers paid a handsome compliment to their commander. Previous to the grand military parade in honour of his Majesty, the regiment having been formed into a hollow square, Thomas Martin Esq., sergeant of grenadiers, in name of the non-commissioned officers and privates, presented him with a valuable sword, of superb and exquisite workmanship, as a testimony of their regard for him as an officer and a gentleman; and for his great attention in promoting the discipline and welfare of the regiment. Mr. Martin addressed the Lieut.-Colonel in the following words:—

"I am deputed to deliver you a sword, as a small mark of the sincere regard and high esteem entertained for you by your fellow-soldiers of the regiment.

"It is now upwards of thirteen years since an alarming and eventful crisis gave birth to the volunteer system. On that occasion this regiment was among the first to step forward in defence of our King and country. We recollect with pleasure your serving in the ranks; and, by your exemplary attention, affording an instructive and impressive lesson of the first duties of a soldier. When afterwards called, by the unanimous voice of your associates, to command us, we found your abilities as an officer not less conspicuous than your conduct as a private. In both capacities you have earned the meed dearest to a mind such as yours, the gratitude and affection of your fellow-citizens.

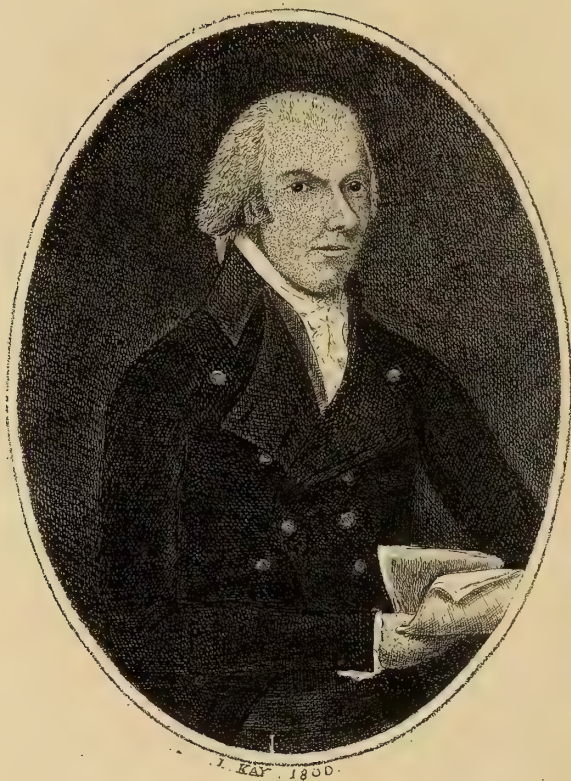
"I consider it a happy coincidence, that the first opportunity which has occurred for presenting this sword should be the birthday of our beloved Sovereign. In putting it into your hands, we add an additional safeguard to his sacred person and throne, while we feel assured



J. KAY  
1812







that it never will be drawn by you, but to support that constitution which has rendered this country great and powerful, and its inhabitants free and happy.

"I shall detain you no longer from the duties of the day, than by wishing that every gift, such as the present, may be equally well merited, and bestowed with an equal degree of sincerity and pleasure, as that which I have now the honour to put into your hands.

In reply, the Lieut.-Colonel said —

"I shall not make use of the common profession of wanting words to express my feelings on this occasion. I am much more afraid that I do not, and that I never can feel as I ought towards this regiment. But whatever may be the degree of my feelings, I hope you are well convinced that it does not require any excitement of this kind to call them forth ; and I can, with truth, assure you, that without such expensive proofs as this, I am well satisfied of the place I hold in the regard and affections of this regiment.

"With respect to the present you have now made me, I hope and trust, for the sake of our country, that I may never have occasion to use it but on occasions such as this, of parade and rejoicing ; but if against the enemies of our King and country, I have only to pray that I may be enabled to behave as becomes the commander of such a regiment."

The military services of the Lord President did not terminate with the disbanding of the Volunteers in 1814. The regiment having been embodied for the third time, during the political disturbances of 1819, his lordship was again at their head, and daily inspected them while doing duty in the Castle, in the room of the regular troops, all of whom were sent to the West country, where the disaffection chiefly prevailed.

The Lord President married, in 1793, Lady Charlotte Hope, eighth daughter of John second Earl of Hopetoun, by whom he had a numerous family. He retired from the bench in 1841, and was succeeded by the Right Hon. David Boyle. His eldest son, John Hope, Esq., was appointed in 1841 Lord Justice-Clerk.

No. CCLV.

## THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

THIS Portrait of the "Pilot who weathered the storm" is one of the few likenesses taken by Kay while in London in 1800. The name of the Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT is indissolubly associated with an important epoch in the political history of this country. Our readers are aware that he was the son of the first Earl of Chatham ; that under the vigilant superintendence of his illustrious parent, the genius of the future Premier was early matured ; and that he first entered the House of Commons as one of the nominees of Sir James Lowther, where he soon distinguished himself by those capabilities, as a firm and eloquent debater, which afterwards enabled him to beat down one of the most formidable oppositions ever arrayed against a Cabinet.

It was the peculiar fortune of Pitt to be called to the helm of affairs, when, at the conclusion of the American War of Independence, Britain laboured under

severe financial and commercial depression ; and, in whatever light his principles or politics may be viewed by contending parties, certain it is that under his administration the nation attained an unusual degree of prosperity ; and his financial arrangements were such that the treasury was enabled to sustain an unexampled demand upon its resources.

The great struggle in which the Minister was engaged does not seem to have left him much leisure for the cultivation of literature ; and so far from being a patron of learned men, he was generally supposed to entertain a feeling of hostility towards them :—

“ Few friends are found for poetry and wit,  
From North well-natured to imperious Pitt.”

It must be remembered, however, that some of the most distinguished literary characters of the time were in politics violently opposed to him.

The debates in the House of Commons, from his first connection with the Ministry, furnish many instances of Pitt's matchless eloquence, and of the force and readiness of his replies to the philippics of his powerful opponents. His sarcastic allusion to theatrical authorship, as a rejoinder to some witty observations of Sheridan on one occasion, recoiled with severity on his own head, by the happy analogy drawn by the latter betwixt the young Chancellor and *Kastrill*, the *Angry Boy* in the *Alchymist* !—an appellation which adhered to Pitt many years afterwards.

The extreme youth of the statesman was a prolific theme for satire by the Opposition prints. In the “*Rolliad*” he is thus described :—

“ Above the rest, majestically great,  
Behold the infant Atlas of the State ;  
The matchless miracle of modern days,  
In whom Britannia to the world displays  
A sight to make surrounding nations stare—  
A kingdom trusted to a school-boy's care ! ”

Of the Minister's aptitude for business, comprehensive mind, and astonishing powers of memory, many anecdotes are related ; but there are very few instances of his having indulged, like some of his celebrated contemporaries, in pleasant or witty sayings. His reply, however, to an offer made by a certain London Incorporation, to raise a volunteer corps, on condition that he would assure them against being called on to leave the country, is an exception :—“ I will,” said the Minister, “ engage that they shall not leave this country, *except in case of an invasion* ! ”

The death of Mr. Pitt occurred in January 1806, at the premature age of forty-seven. He never possessed much strength of constitution ; but intense application to public business—the trouble and anxiety of mind produced by the impeachment and removal from office of his valuable colleague, Lord Melville, and the intelligence of the success of Bonaparte in his attack upon Austria, particularly his capture of Ulm, evidently hastened the catastrophe.





17 May 1798

# THE MODERN CAIN'S LAMENT

*O Harrie whether shall I fly: I am this day, A Murderer  
of thousands, Every one that finds me will count me his  
Enemy and slay me.*

No. CCLVI.

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT,

AND

HENRY DUNDAS, AFTERWARDS LORD MELVILLE.

THE Caricature of the "MODERN CAIN'S LAMENT" was a bold satire on the Prime Minister, at the time hostilities were commenced by Great Britain against the Republican forces of France. In conjunction with his able coadjutor, HENRY DUNDAS, PITT is represented as highly alarmed at the magnitude of the undertaking he had been so instrumental in promoting.

Most readers will be capable of appreciating the effort of Kay's pencil in this flight of fancy. Of the light, fragile figure of the Minister he has taken felicitous advantage; while the features and more athletic form of his colleague are strikingly characteristic of the self-possession and calmness for which he was almost proverbial.

The friendship that existed betwixt Pitt and Dundas was of a warmer description than what might be supposed to spring from a union of political sentiments alone. "As early as the year 1787," says *Wraxall Memoirs*, "Dundas had obtained a commanding influence which no other individual ever acquired over Pitt's mind. With the other members of the Cabinet, Pitt maintained only a political union: Dundas was his companion, with whom he passed not only his convivial hours, but to whom he confided his cares and embarrassments."

No two individuals, nevertheless, could be more dissimilar in their deportment—the one grave, stiff, and formal; the other free, open, and even careless; yet Dundas, by a sagacity and clearness of judgment peculiar to himself, became the most influential member of the Cabinet; and, by his talent in the House, ably defended the measures of Government.

The commanding position attained by the Scottish Minister was a circumstance not to be overlooked by the Opposition. They inveighed against what they deemed his political inconsistency, and levelled their sarcasms with surpassing skill and talent; yet their bitter invectives served only to render more conspicuous the solidity of that influence which they wished to destroy. Alluding to his ascendancy over the Premier, the "Rolliad" says—

"True to public virtue's patriot plan,  
He loves the *Minister* and not the *man* :  
Alike the advocate of North and wit,  
The friend of Shelburne, and the *guide of Pitt*."

No. CCLVII.

## MR. AND MRS. LEE LEWES,

IN THE CHARACTERS OF "GOLDFINCH" AND "WIDOW WARREN."

NEARLY half a century has elapsed since the above performers were in Edinburgh;<sup>1</sup> yet they are well remembered by many of the old play-going citizens, who still revert to their early days as the golden age of the Scottish drama. MR. and MRS. LEE LEWES, from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, made their first appearance in this city in 1787; at which period the Theatre was the property, and under the management of Mr. Jackson. On the first night of their engagement, which was limited to four nights, Lee Lewes enacted the part of Sir John Falstaff; the next, he appeared in "Love Makes a Man"—the third, in the "Busy Body"—and on the fourth night, he delivered a comic entertainment, which was announced as follows:—

## "MR. LEE LEWES

WILL EXHIBIT

THE ORIGINAL LECTURE ON HEADS,<sup>2</sup>

which, with all its whimsical apparatus, he purchased of the late Mr. G. A. Stevens, and lately revived at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, several successive nights, with additions by Mr. Pilon. The whole is a display of upwards of sixty different characters of approved

## WIT AND HUMOUR—SATIRE AND SENTIMENT."

The success of his lecture was such as to induce a repetition on two subsequent evenings; and the public were informed, through the medium of the press, that the lecture, an "admirable piece of satire," was to be totally withdrawn after Saturday night next [2d June]. "An entertainment so comic, versatile, and moral," continues the paragraph, "the public have seldom an opportunity of seeing; and we hope, for the honour of taste, its last representation will be crowdedly attended." Thus terminated the first short season of Lee Lewes on the Scottish boards.

Jackson, the patentee, having become bankrupt, Mr. Stephen Kemble came forward, and from the trustees took a lease of the Theatre for one year. This he did at the suggestion of Mr. Jackson, who, according to a private missive, was to have an equal interest in the concern. Mr. Kemble, however, refusing to accept the security produced by Mr. Jackson, retained the sole management

<sup>1</sup> That is since 1837, when this was written.

<sup>2</sup> The first complete edition of this clever *jeu d'esprit* was published by Lee Lewes in 1785, with an address to the public, written by him, prefixed.



*W. B. G. 1792*

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*That's Your Sort!!!*  
*The Brisk Widow..and the tight Lad. or*  
*Mr. & Mrs. Lee-Loves in the Road to Ruin.*



in his own hands, and the dispute was only settled towards the close of the season, by the decret-arbital of the Dean of Faculty.

Amongst the performers engaged by Mr. Kemble were Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lewes, who made their second appearance in Edinburgh on the 28th of February 1792. To this period the Print refers, the "Road to Ruin" having been performed a few nights after their arrival. In the characters of *Goldfinch* and *Widow Warren* the parties appeared to great advantage; and it must be confessed that Kay has done them ample justice in the Etching. The run of pieces—chiefly comedy—during the season, were "The Rivals," "The Belle's Stratagem," "The Maid of the Mill," etc.; and a piece called the "Aberdeen Orphan; or, the English Merchant" (*Spatter*, Mr. Lee Lewes—*Lady Alton*, Mrs. Lee Lewes) was repeated several nights—the locality and the title probably forming the chief attraction. When the benefits came on, the following bill of fare was proposed by Mr. Lee Lewes as a banquet for his friends:—

#### "MR. LEE LEWES

Most respectfully informs the Public that his BENEFIT will be on SATURDAY, the 19th instant (May), when the evening's entertainments will be preluded with

#### COMIC SKETCHES, OR NATURE'S LOOKING-GLASS.

The apparatus is entirely new, and consists of *Whole-Length Figures*, painted in transparency by Mr. Hodgins, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, and Mr. Dighton, of Saddler's Wells: and is a selection of the laughable part of an entertainment Mr. Lee Lewes has long been preparing for the public, and which, at a future period, he means to submit to them on a large scale.

*Spectum admissi, risum teneatis.*

To conclude with a representation of the late

KING OF PRUSSIA AND GENERAL ZEITHEN,

in figures, as large as life, executed at Berlin.

After the prelude will be performed (positively the last time this season)

THE ROAD TO RUIN;

To which will be added

TOM THUMB THE GREAT.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Lee Lewes, No. 6 Shakspeare Square."

The "Comic Mirror" was repeated on the two subsequent nights. Towards the close of the season, when Mr. John Kemble played for a few nights, Mrs. Lee Lewes appeared in the parts of *Lady Macbeth* and *Lady Randolph*.

On the termination of the dispute betwixt Jackson and Kemble, by the decret of the Dean of Faculty—a decision, however, far from satisfactory to either party—Mr. Jackson obtained a settlement with the majority of his creditors, and conceiving himself to have been ill-used by his opponent, contrived, by a negotiation with Mrs. Eston (an actress of considerable celebrity on more accounts than one), to disappoint him of a renewal of his lease. In consequence of this, and aware that he stood pretty high in the estimation of the public,

Mr. Kemble resolved on opening a new theatre. With this view, he took the Circus (now the Adelphi Theatre) and at great expense had it altered and fitted up in a neat and commodious manner. The house was accordingly opened on the day announced—the 18th of January 1793—with the comedy of “*The Rivals* ;” the part of *Sir Anthony Absolute* by Mr. Lee Lewes. “Every part of the New Theatre,” says a paragraph in the *Courant*, “was filled soon after the opening of the doors ; and in few instances do we recollect where the expectations of the public were more amply gratified. The house is fitted up in a style of neatness and simplicity, and possesses a sufficiency of decoration, without approaching to tawdriness. The scenery is by Mr. Naesmith, and it is sufficient to say his reputation (so deservedly high) will not be diminished by the work ; the subjects are well chosen, and tastefully executed. The frontispiece is a spirited representation of Apollo in his car, preceded by Aurora. Sheridan’s admired comedy of ‘*The Rivals*’ was got up with considerable strength. Mr. Lee Lewes and Mr. Woods, in *Old and Young Absolute*, were excellent ; and Mrs. Kemble, in *Julia*, displayed that plaintive and affecting simplicity which ever marks her performance.”

Mr. Kemble was not long permitted to enjoy his success unmolested. Jackson’s trustees insisting on the monopoly granted by the patent-royal, the question was carried before the Court of Session, and defended by Kemble, on the ground that the patent not having passed the great seal of Scotland, it was therefore invalid. In the course of the process, an interdict having been obtained from the Lord Ordinary, Lee Lewes created much merriment amongst the audience the following night, when a pantomime was about to be performed, by appearing on the stage with a padlock attached to his mouth, in allusion to the attempt to prevent them from acting the regular drama.

The contest betwixt the rival houses ultimately terminating in favour of the patentees, the New Theatre was closed, and Mr. Kemble consequently involved in very considerable pecuniary loss. An account of this process was given in a very unsatisfactory work published by Jackson in 1793, entitled “*A History of the Scottish Stage*,” in which, as might be expected, he was by no means sparing of his accusations against Kemble.

From Memoirs<sup>1</sup> written by himself, we learn that CHARLES LEE LEWES was a native of London, but of Cambrian extraction. His father, who was a classical scholar, was intimate with Dr. Young, author of “*Night Thoughts* ;” and so greatly in favour was the future Comedian with the worthy Doctor, that when only five years of age he was often taken to reside with him a few weeks at

<sup>1</sup> Memoirs of Charles Lee Lewes, containing Anecdotes, Historical and Biographical, of the English and Scottish Stages, during a period of forty years. Written by himself. 4 vols. 12mo. London, 1805. A short time prior appeared a work, attributed to Lee Lewes, entitled “*Comic Sketches, or the Comedian his own Manager. Written and Selected for the Benefit of Actors in England, Ireland, Scotland, and America. With a Portrait.*” London, 1805. 4s. These were the substance of his “*Comic Sketches, or Nature’s Looking-Glass*,” delivered in Edinburgh. The volume was accompanied by a spurious biographical account of Lee Lewes, contradicted and denied by his son, the editor of the Memoirs.

Welwyn. He was called *Lee* Lewes, in consequence of Colonel Lee, a son of the Doctor's lady by a former husband, having been his godfather.

Of a lively, restless temper, Lee Lewes began his theatrical career at an early age, and after a short probation in the country towns, was engaged at Covent Garden, his fame as a harlequin having brought him into notice. O'Keeffe, in his *Recollections*, ascribes his "coming before a London audience" to the interference of Macklin, to whom he was recommended as an excellent *Squire Groom* for his "Love-a-la-Mode." "Lee Lewes," says O'Keeffe, "afterwards became capital in what is termed low comedy, though very good in every one of his characters. His peculiar merit was great volubility, with distinct articulation.<sup>1</sup> William Lewis also got an engagement at the same theatre, and having made his first appearance in *Belcour*, in Cumberland's 'West Indian,' and parts of that kind, the two performers were distinguished by the appellation of *Lee* Lewes and *Gentleman* Lewis: the former had two much sense and good humour ever to be offended at this mode of distinction, nor did the latter pride himself in it."

The "Memoirs of Lee Lewes" are extremely barren of detail in relation to himself. With the exception of one or two amusing incidents while a "strolling player," his work is chiefly taken up with sketches of contemporary performers; and a great portion of it is devoted to an account of the rise and progress of the Scottish stage, in which he is at considerable pains to vindicate the character of Mr. Stephen Kemble, and is not very charitable in his exposure of Mr. Jackson. During the period which elapsed betwixt his first and second visits to Edinburgh he went out to India; but, disappointed in his hope of bettering his circumstances, he returned to England after an absence of little more than a year.<sup>2</sup>

Indeed, with all his success in making others laugh, Lee Lewes seems to have entirely failed himself in winning the smiles of fortune. Out of an engagement for a length of time, his latter years were the reverse of affluent. This he did not attribute so much to a decline of popularity as to the "whim and caprice of managers," and the undue encouragement given to foreign performers.

<sup>1</sup> According to a septuagenarian's remark, the comedian's voice was somewhat husky, yet every word he uttered was distinctly heard by the audience.

<sup>2</sup> At a subsequent period he appears to have formed the project of visiting India with a regular company of performers:—"So far back as 1793, Lee Lewes, a comedian of considerable merit, actually got together a company, including performers of eminence in every department of stage business. His memorial to the Court of Directors underwent considerable discussion, but it was rejected. The impolicy of throwing all practicable impediments in the way of colonisation—the dread of the almost proverbial libertinism of theatrical persons, whose private lives at that time would not endure a severe scrutiny—and the calculation that, in the usual course of things, many of the Juliets and Cordelias would require a temporary retirement from the stage—the spirit of intrigue that a handsome actress might encourage amongst the younger part of the civil service, not forgetting that occasionally a grave judge or member of council might be found not sufficiently on his guard against similar lapses: these considerations prevailed over everything urged in favour of the application." *Anglo-India, Social, Moral, and Political*. 3 vols. London, 1838. 8vo. Vol. i. p. 144.

In a Postscript to his Memoirs, which were published two years subsequent to his decease, his son (the editor) thus describes the latter years of his life :—

“I have to regret the apparently abrupt conclusion of these dramatic memoirs. Indeed, from the result of private correspondence, and the casual information I have been able to obtain, it would but indifferently gratify the reader, were I to record the fortuitous events which clouded the last few remaining years of the author's chequered life. His sensibility had been severely wounded by the contumelious and repulsive behaviour he had experienced from tyrannic managers, and a series of unpropitious circumstances which attended him through the progress of his professional career. His spirits were broken, and his powers evidently on the decline, by a melancholy concomitancy of mental inquietude and bodily suffering, being liable to a periodical attack of an anasarical complaint, which advanced from his legs to his thighs, and eventually brought the vital parts under its influence. Having taken lodgings at the Middleton's Head, Saddler's Wells, for the benefit of his health, on the 22d July 1803, in the sixty-third year of his age, he supped with Mr. Townsend, of Covent Garden Theatre, and some friends, apparently in his usual state of health and spirits; and on the following morning was found dead in his bed. He was buried at St. James's Chapel, Pentonville, his funeral being attended by a few of his relatives and friends.”

Lee Lewes appeared on the stage for the last time on the 24th of June previous to his demise; when, as he stated to the public, “in consideration of seven years' ill health, and consequent embarrassment, the Proprietor of Covent Garden Theatre had kindly given him authority to announce a Play and Entertainments.” This appeal was responded to in a warm manner. The house was filled to overflowing, and he was loudly and repeatedly applauded. On this occasion he performed *Lissardo* in the Wonder; and *Violante* was enacted by Mrs. Jordan.

No. CCLVIII.

DR. THOMAS HAY,

CITY CHAMBERLAIN,

AND SIR JAMES STIRLING, BART.

DR. THOMAS HAY, the figure to the left, was City Chamberlain at the period referred to in the Print (1796); and Sir James Stirling, whom he is saluting, had for the second time held the office of Lord Provost during the two years previous. Dr. Hay was the youngest son of Lord Huntington,<sup>1</sup> one of the Senators of the College of Justice. After completing his medical studies, he commenced the practice of surgery in Edinburgh, which he prosecuted with much success throughout a long course of years. A member of the Royal College of Surgeons, he was elected Deacon of the Incorporation in 1784-5;

<sup>1</sup> Thomas Hay of Huntington was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1725. He was appointed Keeper of the Signet in 1742, and raised to the bench in 1754. On the 4th of February the following year he was suddenly taken ill while occupying his seat on the bench, and died in the course of a few minutes afterwards in the Parliament House.



1 R 17, 55



and again, in 1794-5, when he was also chosen Deacon Convener of the Trades. He took much interest in city affairs; and was distinguished as an active and energetic member of the Town Council. Frequently in opposition, he was conspicuously so when the "levelling of the High Street" was first proposed; in the Print of which, formerly given, he figures as a principal opponent.

Dr. Hay resided first in Strichen's Close; again at the head of Blair Street, in the house next to Messrs. Smith and Co., purveyors of oils and lamps; and latterly in George Street, where he died on the 11th of April 1816. He married Miss Jean Graham, sister of the late Lieut.-General Graham,<sup>1</sup> Deputy-Governor of Stirling Castle, and left several children, John Hay, Esq., late member of the Medical Board, Madras, being the eldest, and Dr. David Hay, of Queen Street, the youngest.

A memoir of SIR JAMES STIRLING has already been given in the first volume of this Work. From accurate information, we may here state that his father, Alexander—son of Gilbert Stirling, Esq., and Margaret, daughter, of Alexander Cumming, Esq., of Birness, cadet of the family of Altyre, Aberdeenshire—was a merchant of much respectability in Edinburgh, having a shop in the Luckenbooths, for the sale of cloth and other goods. His mother was a daughter of James Moir, Esq., of Lochfield, in Perthshire, cadet of the family of Moir of Leckie.

The honour of a baronetage was conferred on Sir James in 1792, as expressly stated to him by the Secretary of State for the Home Department, as a mark of his Majesty's most gracious approbation of his conduct during the riots in that year, when (according to the statement of his friends), so far from taking refuge in the Castle from the fear of personal consequences, he remained there at great inconvenience to himself, in order that the military should have a civil magistrate ready to accompany them when called on, which he did on more occasions than one.

Sir James left only one son, who succeeded him in the baronetcy. The other two sons, James and William, died in infancy.

<sup>1</sup> In *Stewart's Military Sketches* the following remarkable circumstance is related of General Graham, then a Lieut.-Colonel, and on service in the West Indies:—"A ball had entered his side three inches from the back-bone, and, passing through, had come out under his breast; another, or perhaps the same ball, had shattered two of his fingers. No assistance could be got but that of a soldier's wife (of the 42d regiment), who had been long in the service, and was in the habit of attending sick and wounded soldiers. She washed his wounds, and bound them up in such a manner, that when a surgeon came and saw the way in which the operation had been performed, he said he could not have done it better, and would not unbind the dressing. The Colonel soon afterwards opened his eyes, and, though unable to speak for many hours, seemed sensible of what was passing around him. In this state he lay nearly three weeks, when he was carried to Kingston, and thence conveyed to England. He was still in a most exhausted state, the wound in his side discharging matter from both orifices. He went to Edinburgh with little hopes of recovery, but on the evening of the illumination for the battle of Camperdown, the smoke of so many candles and flambeaux affecting his breathing, he coughed with great violence, and, in the exertion, threw up a piece of cloth, left, no doubt, by the ball in its passage through his body. From that day he recovered as by a charm."—Colonel Graham was at this time residing in Blair Street with his brother-in-law, Dr. Hay.

No. CCLIX.

## COLONEL MONRO,

A WELL KNOWN BLUE-GOWN BEGGAR.

THE name of "COLONEL MONRO," as applied to a half-crazed old man who used to frequent the streets of Edinburgh, is familiar to many of the older inhabitants, but almost nothing is known of his history. He obtained the *soubriquet* of "Colonel" from having fought under the banners of Prince Charles Edward; and to the last he continued to profess his devotion to the house of Stuart. In token of his sympathy for the fallen race, he always wore a white cockade in his bonnet or hat. His Jacobitical predilections, however, did not prevent him from participating in the bounty of the reigning dynasty; hence the lines of the artist—

"Behold courageous Colonel Monro,  
A Highland hero, turned a Blue-Gown beau."

Of the Blue-Gowns, or Bedesmen, whose dress and appearance are represented in the Print, Sir Walter Scott has given the following account in his notes to the *Antiquary* :—

"These Bedesmen are an order of paupers, to whom the Kings of Scotland were in the custom of distributing a certain alms, in conformity with the ordinances of the Catholic Church, and who were expected in return to pray for the royal welfare and that of the State. This order is still kept up. Their number is equal to the number of years which his Majesty has lived; and one Blue-Gown is put on the roll for every returning royal birthday. On the same auspicious era, each Bedesman receives a new cloak, or gown, of coarse cloth, the colour light-blue, with a pewter badge, which confers on them the general privilege of seeking alms through all Scotland, all laws against sorning, masterful begging, and every other species of mendicity being suspended in favour of this privileged class. With his cloak each receives a leathern purse, containing as many shillings Scots (*videlicet*, pennies sterling) as the Sovereign is years old—the zeal of their intercession for the King's long life receiving, it is to be supposed, a great stimulus from their own present and increasing interest in the object of their prayers. On the same occasion, one of the Royal Chaplains preaches a sermon to the Bedesmen, who (as one of the Rev. gentlemen expressed himself) are the most impatient and inattentive audience in the world. Something of this may arise from a feeling, on the part of the Bedesmen, that they are paid for their own devotions, not for listening to those of others. Or more probably it arises from impatience, natural, though indecorous in men bearing so venerable a character, to arrive at the conclusion of the ceremonial of the royal birthday, which as far as they are concerned, ends in a lusty breakfast of bread and ale;<sup>1</sup> the whole moral and religious exhibition terminating in the advice of Johnson's 'Hermit hoar' to his proselyte,—

'Come, my lad, and drink some beer.'

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<sup>1</sup> The "lusty breakfast" latterly consisted of a single halfpenny *bag*, and a very small modicum of beer.



BEHOLD, COURAGIOUS COLLONEL MONRO,  
A HIGHLAND HERO, TURN'D A BLUE GOUN BEAU.



In addition to this account by the "Author of Waverley," it may be added that the King's Bedesmen, as they are called, derived their name from the nature of the devotions they were enjoined to perform, having annually to "tell their beads" as they walked in procession from Holyrood to St. Giles's. It is not precisely known, though it is probable the Bedesmen had their origin in the reign of the first James, whose attempts at national reform, and his endeavours to suppress the hordes of wandering vagrants who prowled upon the country, might naturally suggest the granting of such privileges as were conferred on the Bedesmen.<sup>1</sup> The paupers thus distinguished were such only as, by their military services, had a claim on the royal bounty. In the household accounts of succeeding reigns, the "Blew Gownis" are frequently mentioned. Two extracts from these, furnished by Mr. Macdonald of the Register House, are given in the "Notes to the Waverley Novels;" the one of date 1590, the other 1617, in which the cloth for "blew gownis," and various other items for the Bedesmen are minutely set down.

During the civil commotions of the seventeenth century, and under the Cromwellian sway, no notice of the Bedesmen occurs, their order having doubtless shared in the common wreck of royalty. On the Restoration, however, the Blue Gowns were not overlooked; and in the royal birthday pageants, dictated by the intense loyalty of the times, they formed an interesting group. The following is an account of one of the annual rejoicings—the fifth after the Restoration:—

"Edinburgh, May 29, 1665, being his Majesty's birth and restauration-day, was most solemnly kept by people of all ranks in this city. My Lord Commissioner, in his state, accompanied with his life guards on horseback, and Sir Andrew Ramsay, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Bailies and Council, in their robes, accompanied with all the trained bands in arms, went to church, and heard the Bishop of Edinburgh upon a text as fit as well applied to the work of the day. Thereafter, *thirty-five aged men, in blue gowns, each having got thirty-five shillings in a purse, came up from the Abbey to the great Church, praying all along for his Majesty.* Sermon being ended, his Grace entertained all the nobles and gentlemen with a magnificent feast, and open table. After dinner, the Lord Provost and Council went to the Cross of Edinburgh, where was planted a green arbour, laden with oranges and lemons, wine liberally running for divers hours at eight several conduits, to the great solace of the indigent commons there. Having drank all the royal healths, which were seconded by the great guns of the Castle, sound of trumpets and drums, volleys from the trained bands, and joyful acclamations from the people, they plentifully entertained the multitude. After which, my Lord Commissioner, Provost, and Bailies, went up to the Castle, where they were entertained with all sorts of wine and sweetmeats; and returning, the Lord Provost countenancing all the neighbours of the city that had put up bonfires, by appearing at their fires, being in great numbers; which jovialness continued with ringing of bells and shooting of great guns till twelve o'clock at night."

<sup>1</sup> "With respect to licensed beggars, we may remark that Dr. Jamieson, neither in his Dictionary, nor in his Supplement, offers any conjecture respecting the origin or cause of the *Bedesmen*, who are privileged to beg, receiving a *blue* gown, whence they take the name commonly given to them. Pliny informs us, that *blue* was the colour in which the Gauls clothed their slaves; and blue coats, for many ages, were the liveries of servants, apprentices, and even of younger brothers, as it is now of the Blue Coat Boys, and of other Blue Schools in the country. Hence the proverb in Ray, 'He is in his better blue clothes,' applied to a person in low degree, when dressed very fine."—*Edin. Review*. *Almshouse*, according to Dr. Jamieson, is frequently styled a *bedehouse*; and a *bedeman* he defines as one who resides in an almshouse. The origin of the term, however, is evidently referable to the devotional services enjoined on those who were, in former times, the objects of any special charity.

Formerly, the purses gifted to the Blue-Gowns were delivered to them at the Old Tolbooth ; from which circumstance a portion of the building was designated the "Poor Folk's Purses." In later times the whole ceremony was confined to the Canongate, the parish church of which was built about 1688. Here the Blue-Gowns heard sermon ; then assembling in the aisle, they received from the King's Almoner, or his deputies, the usual allowance of bread and beer, their new gowns, and purses. These, as already mentioned, were made of leather, and furnished by the King's Glover.

At no period did the Blue-Gowns muster in greater strength than during the patriarchal reign of George the Third ; and although no longer required to "tell their beads" in procession, as of yore, their assembling in the capital from all parts of the country, to receive their *aumous*, was a day of momentous interest to the poor old veterans. Fergusson, the laureate of "Auld Reekie," thus alludes to their feelings on such occasions :—

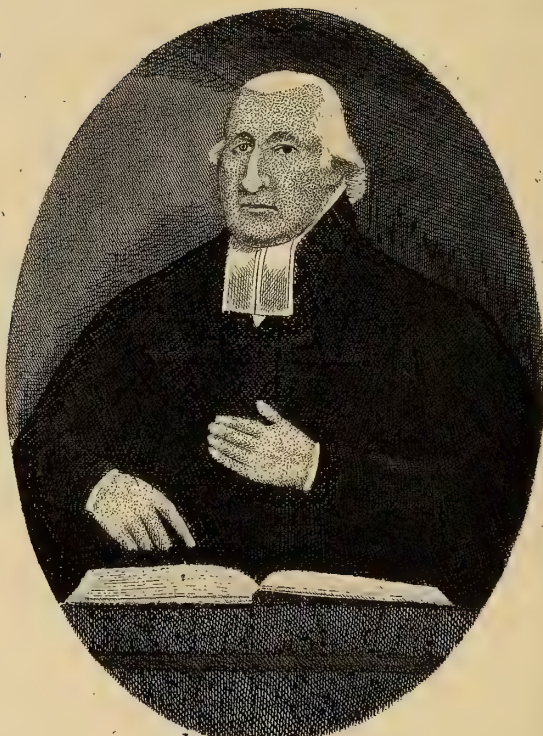
" Sing, likewise, Muse ! how blue-gown bodies,  
Like scarecrows new ta'en down frae woodies,  
Come here to cast their clouted duddies,  
An' get their pay :  
Than them what magistrate mair proud is,  
On King's birthday ?"

As George the Third lived to the advanced age of eighty-two, there were an unusual number of Blue-Gowns on the roll at the conclusion of his reign. At the present moment it is believed there are about thirty in existence. For the last few years no new badges have been issued ; and the annual bounty is no longer to be continued after the demise of the present recipients. One reason assigned for abolishing this ancient aristocracy of beggars is, that the original object of the privileges granted to them is superseded by the provision of Chelsea Hospital. Until the erection of this institution, no badge or gown was conferred on any one save those who had served in the army, although latterly the King's Almoner was instructed to use his own discretion in the selection of objects of charity.

The late Rev. John Paton, of Lasswade, was the last Almoner. Mr. C. Campbell, teacher, and formerly precentor in the Canongate Church, for many years officiated, not only at the desk, but in distributing the alms of his Majesty to the assembled Bedesmen. For these duties he was allowed one guinea per annum,<sup>1</sup> which was regularly paid until the year 1837, when it was discontinued by Her Majesty's Remembrancer.

<sup>1</sup> His salary was originally two pounds, eighteen shillings, Scots (*i.e.* four shillings and tenpence, sterling). He was indebted for the augmentation to a son of the late Lord Chief Baron, Dundas of Arniston, who, then a youth, and happening to be in Edinburgh on the King's birthday 1814, he was curious to witness the ceremonial connected with the Blue-Gowns. Accompanied by his tutor, the Rev. Mr. M'Kenzie of Lasswade, he proceeded to the Canongate Church, and with much affability lent a hand in dispensing the charity. On questioning Mr. Campbell as to the amount of his salary, he expressed his astonishment at the smallness of the sum, and that year, through his father, the Lord Chief Baron, procured the addition already stated.





J Kay del. 1793

The annual gathering of the Blue-Gowns was usually deemed an interesting sight, and the church was generally well attended. The impatience of the old men for the *finale* of the procedure frequently occasioned scenes of a risible nature, amply justifying the good-humoured sarcasm of the *Author of Waverley*. The following paragraph, however, from a newspaper in 1817, records an instance of genuine philanthropy that would do credit to a much higher "order" than that of the Bedesmen:—

"June 7.—*Blue-Gown Benevolence*.—On Wednesday morning, while the Blue-Gowns were receiving their usual allowance of blue cloth and money, in the Canongate Church, Edinburgh, a very interesting and gratifying scene occurred. Among them was a woman who has seven children, but whose husband (formerly a Blue-Gown) died about a fortnight ago. She came to solicit her husband's gown, and a little pecuniary aid, but was only allowed 2s 6d. At that moment, one of the Blue-Gowns, who has been deaf and dumb from his birth, had just received his gown for the first time. A person present made signs to him that the woman had received none—that she had seven children who were almost naked, and wished he would give his gown to her; and it was truly gratifying to see with what readiness the poor fellow ran and put it into her arms, and made signs that she should make it into clothes for her children. In order to try him, the gown was taken from the woman and given back to him, but he refused it with the greatest indignation, and when the woman got it seemed overjoyed."

The generous Blue-Gown, James Mathewson, was one of the very few of his order who latterly frequented the streets of Edinburgh.<sup>1</sup>

No. CCLX.

## SIR HENRY MONCREIFF WELLWOOD, BART.,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE WEST CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

THIS distinguished clergyman was one of the very few men of title whom the annals of the Church of Scotland record. Descended from a family of antiquity, he was born at Blackford, near Stirling, in 1750. His father, Sir William Moncreiff, Bart., a man of "singular merits and virtues," was minister of that parish, and greatly beloved by his parishioners. Brought up with the tenderest care, and the utmost attention to his religious instruction, SIR HENRY made early choice of the clerical profession, and had entered on his theological course at the University of Glasgow, when the sudden and lamented death of his father interrupted his studies for a season.

Deeply grieved by this unexpected event, the parishioners of Blackford gave a decided proof of their affection for their late pastor, by resolving that no other

<sup>1</sup> A well-known worthy of this privileged class, who "ground music out of a box," was said to possess property which yielded him an annual income of nearly £120. Nay more, though well-nigh fourscore, and blind, he led a blooming young bride to the altar.

than his son should fill his place; and they appointed an assistant till Sir Henry should be qualified.<sup>1</sup> This arrangement took place in 1768. Sir Henry then repaired to the University of Edinburgh; and, on attaining the proper age, although he had not completed the full term of attendance required at the Divinity Hall, he was licensed to preach, and ordained to the charge of Blackford in 1771. He was not, however, allowed to remain long in the obscurity of his native parish, his talents, while a student at Edinburgh, having singled him out for the first vacancy that might occur in the city. In 1775 he was accordingly translated to the extensive charge of St. Cuthbert's, where he continued during the subsequent years of his ministry.

The life of Sir Henry was devotedly spent in the practical duties of his sacred office, and in zealously forwarding the general interests of the Church. As a preacher, he was "strong and masculine" in his eloquence, but very seldom indulged in the pathetic; "yet there was often, particularly towards the close of his life, a tenderness in his modes of expression, as well as in the accents of his voice, which came home to the heart with the energy of pathos itself." In the Church Courts he took an active and decided part, and from his character and talents soon became a powerful leader in opposition to the party, who, under Dr. Robertson, had obtained nearly entire supremacy in the General Assembly. Sir Henry was proposed as Moderator in 1780, in opposition to Dr. Spens of Wemyss; and so strong had the minority then become, that his opponent was only elected by a majority of six votes. In 1785, being again nominated, he was unanimously chosen.

Sir Henry acted as Collector for the Widow's Fund during a period of more than forty years. He felt deeply interested in the welfare of this institution: and to his excellent management it is indebted for much of its prosperity. He was also one of the original members of the Society of the Sons of the Clergy; and on all occasions a sincere friend to every practical scheme for the amelioration of society. His office of Collector for the Widows' Fund affording him a thorough knowledge of the pecuniary circumstances of the clergy, many of whom, in poor and distant parishes, were living on very inadequate incomes, he pressed the subject warmly on the attention of the General Assembly—drew up a plan for augmenting the livings—and, though his scheme was not adopted by Parliament, his exertions may justly be considered as having led to the Act by which a minimum salary has been fixed throughout the bounds of the Church.

Sir Henry seems to have left himself almost no leisure for literary pursuits. His chief productions were—"Discourses on the Evidences of the Jewish and Christian Revelations;" two volumes of Sermons; a "Life of John Erskine, D.D.;" and a "Life of Dr. Robert Henry, the Historian," prefixed to the last volume of his History, which was edited by Sir Henry, as his executor. He

<sup>1</sup> This was rather an extraordinary stretch of the law affecting settlements. With the consent of the patron and all concerned, the parish was actually kept *vacant* for nearly four years. His father died on the 9th December 1767, and Sir Henry was not inducted till the 15th August 1771.





also wrote a "Life of the Rev. Dr. Alexander Murray,<sup>1</sup> Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh," which was prefixed to a work by the Professor, entitled "Researches into the Affinity and Origin of the Greek and Teutonic Languages." A Treatise on the Constitution of the Church of Scotland, which had formed an appendix to the Life of Erskine, was reprinted; and another volume of Sermons was published posthumously. These were well received by the public; and prove the author to have been a writer of no common ability.

Sir Henry married in 1773, Susan, daughter of Mr. James Robertson Barclay, of Keavil, W.S., who was his cousin. She died in 1826, and Sir Henry only survived her one year. He died in the month of August 1827.<sup>2</sup>

So highly sensible was the General Assembly of the services of this excellent divine, that a character of him was drawn up at their unanimous request, by the Rev. Dr. Macgill, Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, and ordered to be inserted in the records of Court, "an honour which has been bestowed on but few individuals in the Scottish Church." Amongst other traits of his amiable disposition, it is stated that "pious young men were always sure of his protection; and he left nothing unessayed to promote their improvement and their success in life."

## No. CCLXI.

### SERGEANT WILLIAM DUFF,

OF THE 42D REGIMENT, OR ROYAL HIGHLANDERS.

THE 42d Regiment, or, as it is commonly called in Scotland, the "Forty-Twa," was originally formed about the year 1729, and obtained the name of the "Black Watch," from the nature of the duty, and the appearance of the soldiers, whose Celtic dress was of a more sombre description than the showy scarlet uniform of the regular troops.

The services of the "Black Watch" were strictly local. The corps consisted of six independent companies, raised by gentlemen favourable to constitutional principles, and was scattered over the Highlands in small detachments, for the purpose of overawing the disaffected, and checking plunder and "lifting" of

<sup>1</sup> Dr. Murray was altogether unknown and destitute of patronage; notwithstanding, he became, in very early youth, and entirely by his own exertion, completely master of the Greek, Latin, and Hebrew languages. While living in an obscure situation in the country, almost without any assistance whatever, and hardly able to procure the most ordinary elementary books, he is said to have made himself proficient in seven languages before he was twenty years of age.

<sup>2</sup> A very elegant tablet was erected in the west porch of St. Cuthbert's Church by the kirk-session and congregation in 1841, on which there is inscribed a rare specimen of composition.

cattle. The ranks were filled by persons of the utmost respectability, and were open to all who chose to enrol themselves; but the officers were selected from among those who were known or supposed to be zealous in favour of the Hanoverian succession.

In 1740 these bands were formed into a regular regiment of the line, with the addition of four new companies. The uniform at that period consisted of a scarlet jacket and vest, with "buff facings and white lace, tartan plaid of twelve yards plaided round the body, the upper part being fixed on the left shoulder, ready to be thrown loose and wrapped over both shoulders and fire-lock in rainy weather. These were called belted plaids, from being kept tight to the body by a belt of strong thick leather." The arms were a musket, a bayonet, and a large basket-hilted sword, which were furnished by Government; but the men were at liberty to carry pistols and dirks, if they chose to provide them for themselves.

In 1743 the regiment was ordered for England, a circumstance which excited considerable alarm in the minds of the men, who, notwithstanding the late change, still considered that their services were limited to Scotland; but they were flattered by the assurance that they were merely to proceed to London, for the purpose of being reviewed by the King, who had never seen a Highland regiment.

An interesting yet melancholy occurrence is connected with the history of the "Black Watch" at this period. Having reached London about the end of April, the regiment was at once an object of curiosity and of terror to the Cockneys. Immense crowds resorted to their quarters, and amongst others many individuals disaffected to the Government. The latter tampered with the feelings of the Highlanders, by representing the pretext of their having been ordered to London for the gratification of his Majesty as a mere hoax, as the King had actually set out for Hanover previous to their arrival;<sup>1</sup> and that they were entrapped for the purpose of being sent out to the American plantations—the Botany Bay of that period. Indignant at the breach of faith and degradation which seemed intended for them, the Highlanders began to meditate escaping to their own country. Accordingly, the night immediately following the review which took place on the 14th of May, the men, unknown to their officers, assembled on a common near Highgate, and commenced their march for Scotland.

No sooner had their flight been discovered than troops and messengers were despatched in all directions. Nothing but the desertion of the Highlanders was talked of in London; but so rapid and secret had been their movements, that no trace of them could be discovered till the 19th of the month. They

<sup>1</sup> This was true; but two of the Highlanders, despatched to London prior to the regiment leaving Scotland, had been introduced to the King; and, in the great gallery of St. James's performed the broadsword and other exercises before his Majesty, the Duke of Cumberland, Marshal Wade, and a number of general officers. The audience were highly gratified, and the Highlanders were rewarded with a gratuity of one guinea each, which they "*presented to the porter at the Palace gate as they went out.*"

were then as far as Northampton, and had entered a place called Lady Wood, between Brigstock and Deanthorp, about four miles from Ormdale. Here they were surrounded by a strong force under General Blakenay, and after a good deal of negotiation induced to surrender. They were then brought back to London, and a court-martial having been held, three of them suffered capital punishment, and two hundred were ordered to serve in different corps abroad.

We gladly turn from this unfortunate incident to a brighter page in the annals of the regiment. Order having been speedily restored, the corps embarked for Flanders, where it became distinguished no less for exemplary behaviour in quarters than for gallantry in the field. By the uncommon daring at Fontenoy, the soldiers showed that the late desertion had originated in other motives than the fear of a foreign enemy. In the words of one of the prisoners on the trial—"They were willing to fight the French and Spaniards, but not to go like rogues to the plantations." Many interesting anecdotes are told of the "Black Watch" at this their first engagement, where, after a day of hard and continued fighting, it had the honour of being ordered to cover the retreat of the Allies, as the "only regiment that could be kept to their duty"—a task which was performed with unprecedented success in the teeth of a victorious enemy.

It is not our intention to enter into a minute detail of the subsequent services of the "gallant Forty-two." In 1745, on the breaking out of the Rebellion of that period, the regiment was recalled from Flanders, but fortunately had no occasion to act offensively against the partisans of the house of Stuart. After a variety of services in the three kingdoms, it embarked for North America in 1756, and shared in all the harassing and sanguinary operations of the first American war. At the siege of Ticonderago the exertions of the corps, although unsuccessful, were distinguished by the most desperate valour; and, as a testimony of his Majesty's satisfaction and approbation, the title of Royal was conferred upon the regiment.

The Royal Highlanders returned to Ireland in 1768. While stationed there, some slight alterations were made in the regimental dress. On marching to Dublin the year following, the men received white cloth waistcoats, instead of their old red ones; and were supplied by the Colonel (General Lord John Murray) with white goat-skin purses, as an improvement upon those of badger-skin, which they formerly wore. About this time also it is said the words of "The Garb of Old Gaul," originally in Gaelic, were composed by some one of the regiment; but though the authorship has been attributed to three individuals, it has never been satisfactorily ascertained. The words were set to music, of his own composition, by Major Reid,<sup>1</sup> who was one of the most accomplished flute-players of the age.

<sup>1</sup> Major Reid left at his death, in 1806, £52,000 (subject to the liferent of his daughter) to the University of Edinburgh, for the purpose of instituting a Professorship of Music in the College. The first Professor, Mr. John Thomson, son of Dr. Andrew Thomson, was appointed in 1839, but only served about a year. He was succeeded by Sir H. R. Bishop.

The regiment remained in Ireland till 1775, when, after an absence of thirty-two years, it embarked at Donaghadee for Scotland, where it did not long remain. The War of Independence having broken out, the corps was again destined for America. Previous to leaving Glasgow, in 1776, the soldiers were supplied with new arms and accoutrements, including broadswords and pistols, which latter were provided by the Colonel. They sailed from Greenock on the 14th of May, and were constantly engaged in the arduous struggle which ensued in the New World, until peace was concluded in 1783. Here we may mention that during this war the broadsword was laid aside, from a belief that it retarded the progress of the men while marching through the woods; and it has never since been resumed. At the termination of the war, the regiment was removed to Nova Scotia, and did not return to Scotland till the year 1790.

On the breaking out of the war with France, in 1794, it was again actively engaged in Flanders—fought at the battle of Nimeguen, and suffered in the harassing retreat to Bremen; and when that short and unsuccessful campaign had been finished, was embarked for the West Indies, where, under the gallant Abercromby, it assisted in reconquering these islands from the French.

The next "field of glory" was the well-known campaign in Egypt. The conduct of the Royal Highlanders at Alexandria, where the Invincibles of France were broken and defeated, became the theme of general commendation. It is worthy of remark, that the only man in all England who attempted to depreciate their fame was the late William Cobbett, who attempted, in his *Register*, to show that the standard surrendered to Major Stirling of the 42d, had been taken by one Lutz of another regiment. This petty hostility, on the part of the "Lion of Bottley," proceeded from the vulgar and narrow-minded prejudice which his splenetic disposition entertained towards everything appertaining to Scotland or Scotsmen; an antipathy, however, which he had the candour to renounce, after he had actually visited the country, and seen Scotland as she is. So great was the enthusiasm of the public at the success of the British arms, that the Highland Society of London resolved to present their soldier-countrymen of the 42d Regiment with a handsome mark of their approbation; but the affair of the standard led to a communication with some of the officers, which, from a mistaken notion of honour on the part of the latter, had the effect of retarding for a time the intentions of the Society.<sup>1</sup>

Much national feeling prevailed at this period. "At a fête given at the Assembly Rooms in Edinburgh, on the 13th of January 1802," says a journal of that date, "Major Stirling, of the 42d regiment, appeared in the full uniform of that gallant corps. He was received with loud and most enthusiastic applause, the music striking up the favourite air of 'The Garb of Old Gaul.'"

<sup>1</sup> As we have already noticed in the memoir of the Marquis of Huntly, the late Duke of York, being President of the Society in 1817, presented the Marquis, on behalf of the 42d Regiment, with a superb piece of plate.

The same paragraph thus briefly relates the story of the standard, which had caused so much speculation :—

“On the celebrated 21st of March, when the French Invincibles found their retreat entirely cut off by the Highlanders, two French officers advanced to Major Stirling and delivered their standard into his hands, who immediately committed it to the charge of Sergeant Sinclair. Sinclair being afterwards wounded, it was picked up in the field by a private of the Minorca corps, who carried it to his own regiment. The standard was marked with the names of the different victories of the Hero of Italy, but considerably worn. The name of the battle of Lodi was scarcely visible.”

The following short account of the third monthly meeting of the Highland Society of London, on the 23d of April 1802, is from a newspaper of that period, and may not be deemed unentertaining :—

“The meeting was held at the Shakspeare Tavern, Covent Garden, Lord Macdonald, president for the year, in the chair. The company was very numerous, among whom appeared Lieut. Colonel Dickson, and thirteen officers of the 42d Regiment, in their uniforms, wearing the gold medals presented to them by the Grand Signior. An elegant dinner was served at half-past six o'clock, during which several national airs on the pipe were performed by the pipers of the Society; and a few pibrochs, with wonderful skill and execution, by Buchanan, Pipe-Major of the 42d Regiment. After dinner, several loyal and appropriate toasts were given in the Gaelic language, and many plaintive and martial songs were sung; and the greatest harmony and conviviality prevailed during the evening.<sup>1</sup> On the complimentary toast to the 42d Regiment, and the two other Highland corps on the Egyptian service, having been given, the following stanza, the exmpore composition of a member present, was introduced by Dignum in the characteristic air of ‘The Garb of Old Gaul :’—

‘The Pillar of Pompey, and famed Pyramids,  
Have witnessed our valour and triumphant deeds;  
Th’ Invincible standard from Frenchmen we bore,  
In the land of the Beys, the laurels we wore;  
For such the fire of Highlanders, when brought into the field,  
That Bonaparte’s Invincibles must perish, or must yield;  
We’ll bravely fight, like heroes bold, for honour and applause,  
And we defy the Consul and the world to alter our laws.’”

The “Royal Highlanders” returned to Scotland in 1802, and experienced the most gratifying reception in all the towns as they marched from England towards the capital of their own country, where they were welcomed with excess of kindness and applause. During their stay in Edinburgh at this period the regiment was presented with a new set of colours, on which were the figure of a sphinx, and the word Egypt, as emblematic memorials of their gallant services in the campaign of 1801. The interesting ceremony took place on the Castle Hill, where, the regiment having been formed, the Rev. Principal Baird delivered an appropriate prayer; after which the Commander-in-Chief, General Vyse, presented the colours to Colonel Dickson, and addressed his “brother soldiers of the 42d Regiment” in a very energetic harangue. A vast concourse of spectators were present on the occasion, amongst whom were the Duke of Buccleuch, General Don, Colonels Cameron, Scott, Baillie, Graham, and several other military officers.

<sup>1</sup> Gow’s band of instrumental music, Murphy the Irish piper, together with the vocal strains of Dignum, and other public singers, added much to the general festivity.

The peace, however, which had brought them this happy relaxation was not of long duration. The regiment marched to England next year; and in 1805 embarked for Gibraltar. From thence removed to Portugal, it served in the memorable campaign under Sir John Moore in 1808; next in the fatal expedition to Walcheren; and returned for a short time to Scotland in 1810.

From England, in 1812, the 42d Regiment again embarked for Portugal; and, joining the army of the Duke of Wellington immediately after the capture of Badajoz, was consolidated with the second battalion of the corps, which had been two years previously in the Peninsula. The share of the united corps in the engagements which followed from that period till the short peace in 1814 is too well known to require repetition. The gallant band then returned to Ireland, but speedily re-embarked for Flanders, where, as every one knows, it was present at the decisive fields of Quatre Bras and Waterloo. The glory there acquired by the various Scots regiments is matter of history, and interwoven with many a "tale of Waterloo."

The warm reception with which the Royal Highlanders were greeted on their return to England, after the peace of Paris, at once demonstrated how their conduct was appreciated by our neighbours of the south; and in Edinburgh, where they arrived in the spring of 1816, their welcome was most enthusiastic. The following account of their reception is interesting:—

*"Arrival of the 42d Regiment in Edinburgh.*—On the 19th and 20th March the 42d Regiment marched in two divisions into Edinburgh Castle from Haddington. Colonel Dick rode at the head of the first division, accompanied by Major General Hope, of the North British Staff, and Colonel David Stewart of Garth,<sup>1</sup> who formerly belonged to the regiment, and who was wounded under their colours in Egypt. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which these gallant veterans were welcomed in every town and village through which their route lay. Early on the 19th vast crowds were collected on the streets of this city, in expectation of their arrival. The road as far as Musselburgh was crowded with people; and as they approached the city, so much was their progress impeded by the multitude, that their march from Piershill to the Castle (less than two miles) occupied nearly two hours. House-tops and windows were also crowded with spectators; and as they passed along the streets, amidst the ringing of bells, waving of flags, and the acclamations of thousands, their red and white plumes, tattered colours (emblems of their well-earned fame in fight), and glittering bayonets, were all that could be seen of these heroes, except by the few who were fortunate in obtaining elevated situations. The scene, viewed from the windows and house-tops, was the most extraordinary ever witnessed in this city. The crowds were wedged together across the whole breadth of the street, and extended in length as far as the eye could reach; and this motley throng appeared to move like a solid body, slowly along, till the gallant Highlanders were safely lodged in the Castle."

The non-commissioned officers and privates were sumptuously entertained at dinner in the evening in the Assembly Rooms. Sir Walter Scott was amongst the gentlemen who superintended the entertainment. Each soldier was also presented with a free ticket to the Theatre. The 78th, "another of our gallant Scots regiments," having arrived in Edinburgh a few days after, a splendid fête, in "honour of the heroes," was given in Corri's Rooms, on the

<sup>1</sup> Author of the "Sketches of the Character, Manners, and present state of the Highlanders of Scotland; with details of the Military Service of the Highland Regiments." Afterwards Governor of St. Lucie, where he died.

3d of April following. We shall quote the description of this animating scene :—

“ Upon entering the lobby of Corri’s Rooms, the soldiery were so placed as to be seen forming a string of sentries leading to the principal portico, which, upon entrance, struck the eye with that magical illusion we read of in fairy tales. It was impossible to say which might be considered the head of the room, as much attention as possible being paid to avoid any point of precedence ; each end blazed with hundreds of lamps. The band of the 42d occupied the large orchestra, being more numerous than the 78th. The front bore a very neat transparency of a thistle, surrounded by a motto, *Prenez Garde*. Festoons of the 42d tartan reached from side to side, on the front of which hung the shields of the Duke of Wellington and the Marquis of Huntly, supported by appropriate trophies. On the top were three cuirasses, taken at the late memorable battle ; over the band, figures 42 surrounded by a wreath of laurel ; the whole formed of lamps, had a most brilliant effect. This was surmounted by an illuminated crown. Along the cornice of the room the word WATERLOO, also in lamps, supported by wreathed pillars of the same brilliant materials, completed the device in compliment to the Royal Highlanders. We ought to add that other trophies, formed of musketry, flags, and cuirasses, against the walls, supported the words EGYPT and CORUNNA.

“ At the other end the band of the 78th Regiment occupied the smaller orchestra, the device in front of which was composed of lamps similar to that of the other regiment, with the shields of Sir Samuel Auchmuty and General Picton ; instead of a crown, a brilliant star topped the number 78. On each side were the words ASSAYE and MAIDA. Under this orchestra was a beautiful transparency, representing an old man, with his bonnet, giving a hearty welcome to two soldiers of the 42d and 78th regiments, while a bonnie lassie is peeping out from a cottage door, smiling upon the newly arrived heroes. The background formed a landscape, with Edinburgh Castle in the distance.

“ The bands in succession played some most beautiful military airs, while the centre of the room, filled with all the beauty and fashion of Edinburgh, enlivened by the uniforms of the officers of the several regiments, seemed to move in a solid mass to the clash of the cymbals and beat of the hollow drum. About eleven o’clock Gow was called for ; and his corps succeeded that of the 42d. The light fantastic toe was soon upon the trip ; and twelve sets were soon made up, which continued the merry dance until after two o’clock. In fact the *tout ensemble* was a scene quite enchanting.”

Such was the genuine enthusiasm with which the return of the heroes of Waterloo was hailed.

The Print prefixed to this sketch was executed at this joyous period. SERGEANT DUFF was a gallant soldier—loved his country with all the affection of a true Scot—was humane in disposition—of a free affable manner—and much esteemed by his fellow-soldiers. He had seen a good deal of warfare, and was one of the few instances of individuals rising from the ranks to hold a commission in the British army. His father was a soldier of the Royal Highlanders ; and he may be said to have been born in the corps. He is, however, set down in the books of the regiment as a native of Banffshire, and his enlistment is dated on the 16th of August 1806, he then being only fourteen years of age. Four years afterwards he was promoted to the rank of Corporal, and in 1812 to that of Sergeant.

In his capacity of a non-commissioned officer, Sergeant Duff fought on the Pyrenees, at Pampeluna, Neville, Nive, Orthes, Toulouse, and was wounded at the storming of Burgos. At Waterloo, the last of the hostile fields, and

where he greatly distinguished himself, he was severely wounded, but was soon enabled to join the regiment.

In 1818 he was promoted to be Sergeant-Major; and in 1825 had the honour of being raised to the rank of Adjutant. Not long after he retired on half-pay, and died at Ayr, on the 8th October 1833.

Sergeant Duff (for we must still call him Sergeant) was twice married. The manner in which he obtained his first helpmate is somewhat romantic. The lady was daughter to a Lieutenant Hay, who happened to be quartered at Leith Fort at the time the Forty-second Regiment remained in Edinburgh Castle. An intimacy had existed betwixt the Lieutenant and Duff; and on occasion of his daughter's intended marriage with some neighbouring swain, the latter was invited to the nuptial ceremony, which was to take place at her father's residence in Perthshire. This occurred in 1817. Duff was then with the regiment in Glasgow, but he travelled all the way; and unluckily for the bridegroom, arrived a post too soon. He was of course introduced to the bride, a blooming, beautiful girl, whom he rallied on the subject of her marriage. "What a pity," said he, "that one so young should be bound with hymeneal chains: had I known sooner"—but this is all that is recorded of the "sweet words" employed at the interview by the veteran, though still young and handsome, soldier of Waterloo. From that moment the lady would have nothing more to say to her former lover. The marriage feast had been prepared—the parties were met, and the priest was there; but "in vain they sought the bride by bower and ha"—the discarded bridegroom went home without his bride. Sergeant Duff, in the meantime, returned to his regiment at Glasgow; but in a very few weeks thereafter revisited his friend the Lieutenant, and was married to his daughter.

Unfortunately she did not long enjoy the society of her "soldier laddie," as she died in a few years afterwards. Sergeant Duff subsequently married while stationed in Ireland. His widow and three children survived, but according to information received they were not left in affluent circumstances.

It is gratifying to reflect that the "Royal Highlanders" still maintain the high character they so early obtained for sobriety and orderly conduct; and that they invariably carry with them the esteem and best wishes of those amongst whom they have been quartered. After an absence of twenty years—in Ireland, Gibraltar,<sup>1</sup> the Island of Malta, Corfu, etc.—they arrived in Edinburgh in September 1836; and although not received with such demonstrations as awaited them in 1816, the welcome was such as to convince them that they were hailed as countrymen and friends.

<sup>1</sup> During the period of eleven years, in which the regiment was stationed at Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Isles, only one hundred and fifteen died, sixty of whom were carried off by the epidemic which raged in Gibraltar in 1828.





No. CCLXII.

## LORD BALMUTO.

CLAUD IRVINE BOSWELL, LORD BALMUTO, was born in 1742.<sup>1</sup> His father, John Boswell of Balmuto, dying when he was a mere infant, the care of his education devolved on his mother, a woman of uncommon mental energy and exemplary piety. She placed him, in his seventh year, with Mr. Barclay at Dalkeith, then a celebrated master, under whose superintendence Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, was at the time acquiring the rudiments of learning; and an intimacy was formed between the two school-boys, which continued till the death of Lord Melville in May 1811.<sup>2</sup>

Mr. Boswell finished his education at Edinburgh College, and passed advocate on the 2d of August 1766. Some years afterwards he went abroad for six months, visiting the court of Versailles, etc. In 1780 he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of Fife and Kinross, and filled that responsible situation during the trying period of 1793-4-5. In 1798 he was raised to the bench, where he continued to sit till January 1822, when he resigned in favour of William Erskine, Lord Kinnedder.

In March of the same year, his friend and kinsman, Sir Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck, was mortally wounded in a duel with James Stuart, Esq., younger of Dunearn, about a mile from Balmuto; and having been carried there to die, Lord Balmuto received a shock from which he never fully recovered. His lordship died on the 22d of July 1824, in the eighty-third year of his age, and in the full exercise of that benevolence for which he was remarkable. He had that day been out on horseback for many hours. He married, in 1783, Miss Anne Irvine, who, by the death of her brother and grandfather, became heiress of Kingussie.

Lord Balmuto left one son and two daughters.

His lordship and Lord Hermand were amongst the last specimens of the Scottish judge of the last century. The former, a robust and athletic man, was, during the period he held the situation of Sheriff of Fife, the terror of that usually unmanageable set of persons—the Fife boatmen. He was fond of

<sup>1</sup> His lordship's father, a writer in Edinburgh, the purchaser of Balmuto, was a younger brother of Lord Auchinleck, the grandfather of Sir Alexander Boswell.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Barclay was one of the most able and successful teachers of his day. The late Lord Chancellor Loughborough, Lord Glencairn, and several others equally distinguished, were also his pupils in early life. It is not so very long since "Barclay's scholars," as they were called, had their *last* convivial meeting. At their *first*, although forty years had elapsed since the death of their worthy preceptor, it is rather remarkable that no fewer than twenty gentlemen, all moving in the highest ranks of opulence, survived to pay the tribute of grateful respect to his memory.

alluding to his inferior office, when holding a higher one, and not unfrequently prefaced his decisions by saying, "When I was Shirra' of Fife," a peculiarity noticed in the celebrated *Diamond-Beetle Case*. He spoke with a strong Scotch accent. He was fond of his joke, and sometimes indulged in it even on the bench. On one occasion a young counsel was addressing him on some not very important point that had arisen in the division of a common, or commony (according to law phraseology), when having made some bold averment, Balmuto exclaimed—"That's a lee, Jemmie." "My lord!" ejaculated the amazed barrister. "Ay, ay, Jemmie: I see by your face you're leeing." "Indeed, my lord, I am not." "Dinna tell me that; it's no in your memorial (brief)—awa wi' you;" and, overcome with astonishment and vexation, the discomfited barrister left the bar. Balmuto thereupon chuckled with infinite delight; and, beckoning to the clerk who attended on the occasion, he said, "Are ye no Rabbie H——'s man?" "Yes, my lord." "Was na Jemmie —— leeing?" "O no, my lord." "Ye're quite sure?" "O yes." Then just write out what you want, and I'll sign it; my faith, but I made Jemmie stare." So the decision was dictated by the clerk, and duly signed by the judge, who left the bench highly diverted with the fright he had given his young friend.

#### NO. CCLXIII.

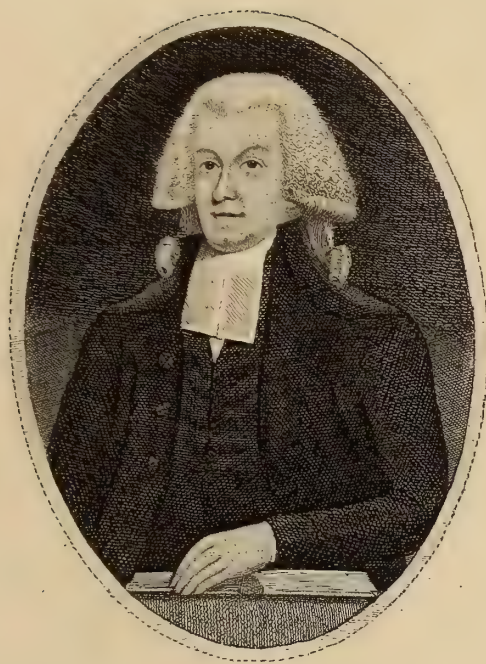
#### REV. JAMES HALL, D.D.,

OF THE SECESSION CHURCH, BROUGHTON PLACE, EDINBURGH.

THROUGHOUT the long period of his ministry in this city, few men enjoyed a greater degree of popularity, or were more highly and generally esteemed, than the Rev. gentleman whose Portrait is prefixed. He was born at Cathcart Mill, a few miles west of Glasgow, on the 6th January 1756.<sup>1</sup> His ancestors were millers, and had occupied the mill for several generations. His father, James Hall, a man of education and intelligence greatly superior to his rank, was one of the original seceders from the Church of Scotland, and feued the site of the first Secession Church in Glasgow; and his mother, Isabella Bulloch, whose paternal property lay in the vicinity of Kirkintilloch, presented the Seceders of that place with the ground on which their church is erected.

DR. HALL had the misfortune to lose his father at a very early age; but the pious deportment and acquaintance with Scripture which characterised his

<sup>1</sup> He had three sisters and two brothers, four of whom were older than himself. The Rev. Robert Hall, his younger brother, was long a minister in Kelso. His sisters were all married to clergymen of the Secession—Mary, to the Rev. John Lindsay, of Johnstone; Helen, Rev. James Moir, of Tarbolton; and Isobel, to the Rev. David Walker, of Pollockshaws.





juvenile years, amply testified how unremitting were the instructions and care of maternal solicitude. Naturally of a sprightly intellect, he made rapid progress in his education; and, at the Grammar School of Glasgow, he distinguished himself by carrying away the *second* prize the first year, and the *first* prize the three following years of his attendance. At the University, where he studied for five years, his success was such, that a gentleman of great influence, to whom his merit was well known, and who admired his character and talents, gave him assurance of an excellent living, if he would pursue his theological studies in connection with the Established Church; but, immovably attached to the principles he had imbibed from his parents, and adopted from mature judgment, he politely and unhesitatingly declined the offer, and entered on a course of theological studies, under the Rev. John Brown, of Haddington, then Professor of Divinity to the Associate Synod. After attending the prelections of that eminent divine, and honourably undergoing the usual course of preliminary trials, he was licensed to preach early in the year 1776, when he had just completed the twentieth year of his age.

Before he had been many months a probationer, he received a unanimous call to become the minister of a new congregation at Cumnock, in Ayrshire, and was ordained there in the following April, being then only twenty-one years of age. In the spring of 1780 he married Miss Maxwell, of Bogtown, with whom he had been intimate from his childhood, and in whom he enjoyed an affectionate and valuable partner till the end of his life. They had several children, all of whom died before reaching the years of maturity, except one daughter. About the same time, he was called to be the pastor of Well Street congregation, in London; but the Associate Synod, agreeably to his desire, continued him in Cumnock. After labouring there with fidelity and success for the space of nine years, he was translated to Rose Street Church, Edinburgh, in the month of June 1786.<sup>1</sup> He received a call some years after to become the minister of a congregation in Manchester; but the Associate Synod, to which he was subject, considering that his sphere of usefulness was equally extensive in Edinburgh, would not consent to his removal from it. As an evidence of his unaspiring disposition, notwithstanding his popularity, it may be mentioned to his honour, that though the venerable Professor Beattie, in the College of Aberdeen, voluntarily undertook to procure for him the degree of Doctor in Divinity from that University, he modestly declined its acceptance, because none of his brethren in the Secession Church had, at that period, been dignified with the same honorary title. The degree was conferred upon him by the University of Pennsylvania in 1814; and previous to that time, a similar honour had been awarded to some of his brethren by different Universities.

<sup>1</sup> Previous to this he stood candidate, in opposition to Dr. Peddie, for the church in Bristo Street. The latter was successful; but, so large and influential were the minority, that a division was the consequence; upon which the church in Rose Street was built for his reception. In Cumnock he was succeeded by the Rev. David Wilson; on whose death the Rev. Robert Brown was ordained to the charge.

Owing to the crowded state of the church in Rose Street, and from the impossibility of enlarging it, ground was feued for the erection of a new place of worship. This caused a considerable difference of opinion in the congregation, and about four hundred resolved on remaining where they were. On the 29th of May 1821 Dr. Hall opened the new church in Broughton Place, which was the third that had been built for him since the commencement of his ministry, and in all of which he attracted large congregations.<sup>1</sup>

He was allowed to possess, in an eminent measure, the peculiar requisites of a Christian orator. His appearance, especially while young, was uncommonly interesting. His person was tall, handsome, and dignified. His voice, though not sonorous, was clear, extensive, and mellifluous—modulated with natural taste and impressive variety. His action was animated, graceful, and appropriate.

Dr. Hall was extremely attentive to the private duties of his office while he continued able to perform them. In visiting the sick, his presence, his prayers, and his converse, were peculiarly acceptable and consolatory, not only to his own people, but to many of different religious opinions. About ten years prior to his death he was afflicted with an inflammation of his liver, by which his life was thought to be in imminent danger; and though he gradually regained a considerable share of health, he was ever afterwards subject to internal complaints, that rendered him unable to endure any great degree of fatigue.

As a member of the ecclesiastical courts, his judgment was more than usually respected. He assumed no dictatorial airs, no superiority of discernment, no disposition to become the leader of a party; but his thorough acquaintance with the forms of business—the deep interest he took in the concerns of the church—his impartiality in the weighing of evidence—and his unbiassed attachment to equity, justice, and the general interest of religion—gave a peculiar weight to his sentiments, and his opinions were uniformly respected.

Though somewhat warm in temper, he was open, generous, and affectionate. Induced by plausible propositions, and desirous to be serviceable to his friends, he unhappily entered into a mercantile speculation, which proving ruinous, he was for a time subject to very disagreeable consequences, and had the mortification of incurring the censure of many who were ignorant of the motives that had prompted him to engage in secular matters. His open, manly statement, and ingenuous exposition of the causes which led to his embarrassments, coupled with his willingness to make every sacrifice calculated to repair any injury which his failure had occasioned, proved perfectly satisfactory to all concerned. He continued to discharge his public duties pretty regularly, and with great acceptability, till about a year and three quarters before his death, when he was again seized by his former complaint, which confined him nearly three months; after which he appeared only occasionally in the pulpit.

<sup>1</sup> He was succeeded in his former place of worship by the Rev. John (afterwards Dr. Brown of Broughton Place); and, notwithstanding the split that had taken place among the members, the utmost friendship subsisted betwixt Dr. Hall and Mr. Brown, the latter experiencing from him the kindness and solicitude of a father.

In 1824 Dr. Hall assisted at the dispensation of the Lord's Supper in his old place of worship in Cumnock. As this was his first and only visit, from the time of his removal to Edinburgh in 1786—a period of thirty-eight years—the occasion was one of no ordinary interest. For the following particulars we are indebted to the communication of a friend:—

“I met him at the Coach-office, on his arrival from Edinburgh, and walked with him to my house. On reaching the bridge over the far-famed Lugar, he stood entranced, as it were, and would not move, till, in thoughtful silence, he enjoyed for a time the scene on which, as he said, his eye in youth had so often rested with delight. He abode with me a week, nearly the whole of which, excepting the time devoted to religious services, we spent in visiting scenes with which he had been formerly familiar. A few of these are very picturesque. In our walks he seemed keenly to recall former associations. On one occasion, as we walked along the banks of the Lugar, in a very lovely dell, he exclaimed—‘Oh, I remember that stone! (alluding to a large stone in the bed of the river). Time has produced no change on it; but (turning round, he added) these trees have grown beyond my knowledge.’ We called on such of the old people as had been members of his congregation, and on the descendants of others. He seemed to feel, and, in tones which were peculiar to his manner, expressed a deep interest in them. The daughter of a valued friend, who had long ago descended into the grave, we found lying on a bed of sickness. He prayed; and, on taking leave, affectionately kissed her, as he said, for her father's sake. In the course of our conversations, he told me that during his residence here he had made himself master of the theology of the *Cromwellian age*; from which, as it seems to me, his style of preaching, in all probability, derived much of that *raciness* for which he was so much distinguished.

“Dr. Hall was a highly popular and much esteemed minister while he laboured here. Nor was the exercise of this esteem confined to the people who enjoyed the benefit of his ministry. Among others who sought and cultivated his friendship, may be mentioned the late Lord and Lady Dumfries, who often entertained him at their table, and in return visited him—a circumstance not common between dissenting ministers and persons of their rank.

Dr. Hall died on the morning of November 28, 1826, in the seventy-first year of his age, and fiftieth of his ministry. He suffered much during the continuance of his trouble; but he bore his affliction with exemplary fortitude and resignation. His death was deeply regretted. The interest it excited was obvious at his funeral, and especially at the appropriate sermon preached in his church on the subsequent Sabbath, by the Rev. John Brown (who had succeeded him in Rose Street), when at least two-thirds of the vast multitude that appeared solicitous to hear it were unable to gain admission.

Among other affairs of moment affecting the prosperity of the church that deeply engaged the attention of the Doctor, was the long-wished-for union of the two great dissenting bodies in Scotland; and no one rejoiced more than he did at its accomplishment. At his death he was father of his Presbytery, and had the satisfaction of being Convener of the Committee of the United Synod for preparing the “Testimony,” which has since been issued by that body.

In Broughton Place Church a handsome tablet is erected to his memory.

No. CCLXIV.

MR. HAMILTON BELL, W.S.,

CARRYING A VINTNER'S BOY FROM EDINBURGH TO MUSSELBURGH,

AND

MR. JOHN RAE, SURGEON-DENTIST,

ACCOMPANYING HIM IN THE CHARACTER OF BOTTLE-HOLDER.

THE scene described in this Etching records a somewhat ludicrous but highly characteristic instance of the social spirit of former times. At a convivial meeting overnight, a pedestrian match was entered into betwixt Mr. Innes, confectioner, and Mr. Bell, to walk from Edinburgh to Musselburgh; the latter, a man of uncommon strength, agreeing to carry the waiting-boy of the tavern, in which they were then regaling themselves,<sup>1</sup> on his back. In order to avoid the gaze of spectators, as well as to anticipate the scorching heat of a summer day, the bet was decided early next morning, almost unknown to any one, save a few fish-women, some of whom are represented as on their way to the Edinburgh market, to which they then repaired at a very early hour.

MR. HAMILTON BELL was a Writer to the Signet of considerable respectability and extent of employment. He was originally from Forfarshire, but had been brought up and educated in Edinburgh. His mother for many years kept a well-frequented tavern in the Canongate. He served his apprenticeship with Mr. Walter Ross, W.S., whose friendship he enjoyed long afterwards; and from him he probably imbibed, in addition to a knowledge of law, a taste for antiquarian research and a keen passion for music. To a powerful frame and vigorous constitution, he added a spirit somewhat impatient of control, which occasionally led to ebullitions of temper not of the most polite or pleasant description. Like other professional men of his day, he conducted his business chiefly in taverns. Fortune's was his favourite haunt; and there, in the enjoyment of *high-jinks*, and other pleasantries of the olden time, the tedious dullness of law was often enlivened or forgotten. He was also a member of the *Cape Club*, which met every night. From his deep potations with the knights of the *Cape*, a dropsy ensued, and a vast quantity of water having been taken from his body, his life was despaired of by his acquaintances. He rallied, how-

<sup>1</sup> The "Star and Garter Tavern," Writers' Court, then kept by Mr. James Hunter, and afterwards possessed by Mr. Paxton of the Royal Exchange Coffee-house.



May 1764



ever ; took out his license as a sportsman ; and, to the astonishment of every one, survived for ten years afterwards. Mr. Bell died at his house, north side of the Canongate, on the 6th of May 1807.

The vintner's boy was the late MR. CHARLES OMAN, the first tenant of the extensive premises called the Waterloo Hotel, for which he paid the enormous sum of £1500 per annum. Mr. Oman was a native of Caithness, but came to Edinburgh in early life. On leaving the "Star and Garter Tavern," in Writers' Court, he was appointed Keeper of the Archers' Hall, and subsequently succeeded the well-known *Bayle*, as tenant of the coffee-house in Shakspeare Square. From thence Mr. Oman removed to more commodious premises in West Register Street. Here he remained till his entering on the lease of the Waterloo Hotel, which he held till May 1825, when he removed to Charlotte Square. He died there in the month of August following. The hotel was afterwards kept by his widow.

MR. JOHN RAE, who figures as bottle-holder, and who had been one of the social party when the pedestrian match was entered into, possessed a spirit of joviality and good-humour that could well relish the amusement of such an enterprise. He was a younger son of Mr. James Rae, formerly described in this Work, and was brought up under his father's tuition to the medical profession. He entered the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh in the year 1781, and was Deacon of the Incorporation, and their President during the years 1804-5. Mr. Rae was considered a good surgeon, but he more particularly confined himself to the dental branch, and was certainly the most scientific and extensively employed dentist in Edinburgh. He peculiarly excelled in extracting teeth ; insomuch that, witnessing his dexterity on one occasion, the Hon. Henry Erskine characterised the operation as *suaviter in modo et fortiter in RE*.

During the Volunteer system Mr. Rae took an active part. He served at one time as fogleman to the First Regiment of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, and no one could have acquitted himself with greater ability in that capacity. Thoroughly acquainted with the manual exercise, his activity and expertness were such as forcibly to remind the onlookers of *Justice Shallow's* paragon of a soldier :—"I remember at Milne-End Green there was a little quiver fellow, and—a—would manage you his piece thus ; and—a—would about, and about, and come you in, and come you in ; *rub, tuk, tuk*, would—a—sing ; *bounce* would—a—say ; and away again would—a—go, and again would—a—come : I shall never see such a fellow !"

Mr. Rae was afterwards Captain-Lieutenant and Surgeon of the Second Battalion ; and latterly Captain of a corps of sharp-shooters. He held this commission at the time of his death, which occurred in the spring of the year 1808, in consequence of an apoplectic attack : he was buried with military honours. He married a daughter of Mr. John Fraser, W.S., by whom he had two daughters who survived. He was understood to leave considerable property.

No. CCLXV.

MR. EDWARD INNES,

AND HIS SECOND,

MR. JAMES COOPER,

FOLLOWING AFTER MR. BELL.

IN this, the sequel of the preceding Etching, MR. INNES is represented in the rear of his victorious opponent; and, from the expression of his countenance, it may be augured that every hope of success has expired.

The progenitors of Mr. Innes were farmers in the neighbourhood of Glen-corse, but his father was a baker, and had his shop at one time at the head of the Fleshmarket Close. Latterly, the shop having been let without his knowledge to a higher bidder, he removed to his son's property, situated betwixt Marlin's and Niddry's Wynds.<sup>1</sup> In his younger years, the old man was usually styled the "handsome baker," from his exquisite symmetry; and he was not less fortunate in his choice of a pretty woman for his wife. Isabella, or Bell Gordon, had been married to a sea-captain who was drowned only a few weeks after. The young widow, then only in her eighteenth year, happening to be on a visit at the house of her brother-in-law, Mr. Syme, ship-builder, Leith, the "handsome baker" was introduced to her acquaintance, and the result was a speedy union.<sup>2</sup> Besides a daughter by her first husband, Mrs. Innes had eight children, of whom the subject of our notice was the second eldest.

Mr. Edward Innes, after serving his apprenticeship with his father, commenced as a baker on his own account, in the High Street. In addition to his good fortune in business, he acquired considerable property by his wife, a Miss Wright of Edinburgh, by whom he had several children. Mr. Innes kept a horse and gig—an equipage rather unusual for a tradesman in his day; and what was considered remarkable at that time, he drove to London on one occasion, accompanied by his wife, in eight days, a distance averaging fifty miles a day. The circumstance was much talked of, and taking into account the state of the roads at that period, the performance was really one of no ordinary magnitude.

<sup>1</sup> It was a timber land, and taken down to make way for the South Bridge.

<sup>2</sup> In compliment to his pretty wife, the bakers of Edinburgh used to bake a description of sweet-cake (shaped, in millinery phrase, like a *stomacher*), called "Bell Gordon," which at one time was much in repute, not only in the capital, but in the provinces.



*J. Kay del. 1792*



Mr. Innes was a man of pleasant manners ; much respected by all who were acquainted with him ; and greatly esteemed by his workmen. On his way to London he called on an old apprentice, then working as a journeyman in Newcastle ; and treated him in a very kind manner. This marked attention on the part of his former master, so recommended the young man in the estimation of his employer, that he daily rose in his confidence ; and such was the progress of his good fortune, attributed alone to this incident, that he afterwards became an eminent and wealthy merchant in London.

Though certainly social in his disposition, Mr. Innes by no means approached in his conviviality to the character of a *bon vivant*. His wager with Mr. Hamilton Bell was quite an accidental affair ; and from the silence maintained on the subject, it may be presumed that he was not altogether pleased with the remembrance of the adventure. He was at the time a widower ; and the alarm occasioned by the early hour at which he that morning left home was only explained to his daughter, who was his housekeeper, in the publicity given to the affair by the caricatures of the artist.

Having again entered into the married relation, by espousing the widow of Mr. Steele, a confectioner, Mr. Innes opened a new establishment on the South Bridge, where he combined the confectionery with the baking business ; and for many years carried on an extensive and lucrative trade. He died on the 4th of March 1808, leaving two daughters, one of whom was married to Mr. Scott, apothecary, South Bridge ; the other to Mr. Davidson, confectioner, Frederick Street.

The bottle-holder represents the late MR. JAMES COOPER, jeweller on the South Bridge, an intimate acquaintance of Mr. Innes. The history of Mr. Cooper, like that of many worthy merchants of last century—whose descendants now rank among the high and the wealthy—affords an honourable instance of industry and enterprise surmounting the most formidable difficulties. The eldest of two sons, he was born at Douglas, in Lanarkshire, where his father, who died at an early age, possessed a small estate, and exercised the profession of a land-surveyor. His mother unfortunately espousing another husband—a reckless spendthrift—the property was dissipated ; and, driven by the violence of their step-father, the two boys were ultimately compelled to leave a home where they could no longer find shelter.

With a few pence, all they possessed betwixt them, laid out in the purchase of a small stock of light wares, the young adventurers commenced the game of life. For some time they travelled in company ; but their stock increasing, it occurred to them that business might be done to more advantage singly. England being at this time an attractive field for Scots pedlars, the brothers journeyed as far as Newcastle ; and here the plan of a division of stock was put in practice. They parted ; and from that moment never met again.

After a lapse of some years, and having become master of capital to a small amount, Mr. Cooper settled in Edinburgh as a hardware merchant and jeweller ; his shop, the corner one, long occupied as a coach-office, No. 2 North Bridge

Street. Successful beyond expectation, he shortly afterwards added to his good fortune by an alliance with a daughter of Mr. James Fergusson,<sup>1</sup> copper-smith, one of the "well-to-do" lairds of the West Bow. She lived only to be the mother of one son.

Grieved as he might be at this event, Mr. Cooper did not long remain a widower. He was then a handsome man, and found little difficulty in gaining the affections of Miss Marion Scott,<sup>2</sup> one of three sisters who were left, with considerable fortunes, under guardians so scrupulous in the selection of suitors, that the ladies were fain to consult their own judgment, by eloping with the objects of their choice.

Shortly after his second marriage, Mr. Cooper took two brothers of the name of Bruce into partnership. This arrangement, as frequently happens in similar cases, gave rise to much annoyance. The young men had formed an intimacy with Deacon Brodie, who, though then moving in a respectable sphere, was known to be a person of irregular habits; and entertaining an aversion towards him, for which he could not well account, Mr. Cooper was resolved not to tolerate his frequent visits to the shop. An opportunity was not long sought for to lecture his young friends on their want of attention and the impropriety of their intercourse with Brodie. This brought matters to a crisis: the Bruces were not to be dictated to, and equally resolute, Mr. Cooper avowed his determination that the copartnery should cease.

According to the terms of contract, the stock, which was extensive and valuable, was put up to the highest bidder, who was to find "caution," or surety for the price to be paid—the purchaser to retain possession of the shop. On the morning of sale Mr. Cooper found himself deserted by his proposed cautioner—the whole fell into the hands of the Messrs. Bruce—and thus he was compelled reluctantly to abandon an establishment of which he had been the originator. Fatally for themselves, the Bruces continued their intimacy with the Deacon, who, it is said, taking impressions of their keys, effected their ruin by the midnight plunder of their premises.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> When the son and successor of this gentleman died, he left about eighteen thousand pounds to distant relatives; which sum would have fallen to Mrs. Cooper's son had he survived his uncle.

<sup>2</sup> The eldest sister was married to a Mr. Miller, gunsmith, with whom originated, we believe, the idea of employing mounted artillery-men in the management of field ordnance. His suggestions were first tendered (through the medium of a friend) to the British Government, but being treated with contempt, they were next communicated to the French executive, by whom the plan was at once appreciated, and instantly carried into effect. After witnessing the success of the scheme in the hands of their enemies, the British army was not allowed to remain long without the advantage of a well-disciplined corps of "flying artillery." Miller did not live to see the triumph of his project. The friend to whom he had entrusted his various plans and models, failing to interest the Government in the matter, passed over to France, where he appropriated the credit, and no doubt the profit, of the design to himself. He never returned to this country; and rumour asserts that he was guillotined.

<sup>3</sup> Although it may have been projected by Brodie, the robbery was committed by his accomplice, Smith, alone, the former having refused to go at the time appointed, as he was busily engaged at play. There was no evidence of this robbery except the voluntary declaration of Smith. See *Memoir of Deacon Brodie* in the first volume.

Though his friend had proved slippery at the critical moment, Mr. Cooper was not without funds. He built the first property erected on the South Bridge, the house (No. 1) forming the corner building at the junction with the High Street. Here he opened with an entire new stock of goods, and continued to prosecute business with his usual success.

Strictly attentive in the management of his affairs, Mr. Cooper was by no means insensible to the relaxations and pleasures of social life. With a few friends he was in the habit of unbending occasionally, even beyond the rules of strict decorum, though quite in keeping with the indulgences of the times.<sup>1</sup> There was one crony in particular, Mr. Weddell, confectioner, with whom he was on terms of more than common intimacy. Both originally from Lanarkshire, their "calf-country" afforded them many interesting reminiscences. Weddell in some measure owed his advance in life to the kind offices of his friend the jeweller; the latter having recommended him to Mrs. Finch,<sup>2</sup> the widow of an extensive confectioner in Edinburgh, as a person well qualified to wind up her husband's affairs. In this task he acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of his employer, that she speedily doffed the symbols of her widowhood and became Mrs. Weddell.

Among other methods of enjoying themselves, Cooper and Weddell made frequent country excursions, rising early and breakfasting at some known resort in the suburbs.<sup>3</sup> Occasionally they devoted a summer afternoon to their walks, seldom failing to regale themselves plentifully by the way. It at length occurred to the friends that they might lighten the toil, and add to the pleasure of their rambles, by keeping a riding-horse betwixt them. One to each would

<sup>1</sup> One of his principal companions was the late Mr. Henderson, Russia-merchant, also a native of the west country. Their favourite evening walk was to Inglis Green, where, with Mr. McWhirter of the Bleachfield, they formed a social party sometimes rather tedious in their sittings. On one occasion they tarried so long and so effectually at the bowl, that it was found necessary to convey the friends to town in the Bleachfield cart. At that time *Archie* Campbell, afterwards city-officer, acted as porter to Mr. Cooper, and was luckily in attendance when the load arrived. Archie could not imagine what "the Bleachfield cart could be wanting at that time o' nicht;" and the driver, no less puzzled how he would get quit of his charge, stood irresolute. Archie, at last comprehending the nature of the dilemma, suggested what "she'll do." Unyoking the horse, he poised the cart so as gently to upset the insensible wassailers on the pavement, and shouldering his master, carried him upstairs to his bedroom. The other two were picked up by their attendant porters, and disposed of in a similar manner.

<sup>2</sup> Finch was at one time in partnership with Steele, whose widow, as already mentioned, married Mr. Innes. The former, a native of London, accompanied the latter to Edinburgh, and commencing business as confectioners, their house may be said to have been the origin of all the confectionery establishments now in the city.

<sup>3</sup> A well-known story, usually attributed to an Englishman, originated, we believe, with Mr. Cooper on one of these occasions. The butter happening to be by no means to their liking, by way of quizzing the good dame, they said to the girl, "Go, tell your mistress that we want to have the butter on one plate and the *hairs* on another!" Not comprehending exactly the bent of their humour, the girl did as desired. Immediately the hostess, flushed with the insult, entered the room, and clutching the two friends in her "wally nieves," knocked their heads together, exclaiming as she repeated the violence, "An' ye want the butter on ae plate an' the hairs on anither!—tak' that for your impudence." Many a time Mr. Cooper used to laugh at the remembrance of this incident.

have greatly exceeded their ideas of economy. A thorough blood—a “good once-had-been”—was accordingly procured: and as they could not think of enjoying themselves separately, they had recourse to the contrivance of “ride-and-tie.” In this way, alternately riding and walking, they frequently went ten or twelve miles into the country of a morning. •

Neither of the two friends were good horsemen; and the sorry appearance of the old hack, with the awkwardness of the riders, exposed them sometimes to the ridicule of the neighbouring villagers. One day, Sunday too, it happened to be, they were proceeding down hill to Lasswade, where they calculated on arriving for dinner before sermon should be finished. Contrary to their usual custom, both were mounted at once, and Rosinante was jogging on very stiffly under the unusual burden, amid the jeers of a few idlers, who were attracted by the oddness of the spectacle. Perceiving that the parish church was about to pour forth its assembled worshippers, and anxious, if they could not get out of sight, at least to cut as smart a figure as possible, they had just spurred their veteran charger into something like a canter; when lo! an unlucky stone came in contact with his foot, and away he rolled head foremost down the hill! Overwhelmed with confusion, and stunned by the fall, the worthy equestrians were glad to effect a speedy retreat, and to drown all remembrance of the accident in an extra libation.

Though fond of good fellowship, and possessing a keen relish for the ludicrous, Mr. Cooper displayed, both in appearance and in manner, a high degree of dignity, and well knew how to exact the respect he was invariably prepared to yield to others. He was naturally of a proud and impetuous temper, but generous and warm-hearted. The unknown fate of his brother, with whom he had parted at Newcastle, often recurred painfully to his recollection. He could scarcely hope, still there was a probability that sooner or later some intelligence of him might transpire. One day, when absent in the country, a person called at the shop, apparently very anxious to see Mr. Cooper, but he would neither explain his business nor leave his address. At a late hour he repeated his visit for the third time, and was informed that, though still absent, he would be certain to find him by ten o'clock next morning. All this appeared mysterious enough to Mr. Cooper when apprised of the circumstance. He inquired minutely as to the personal appearance of the stranger—he became thoughtful—and was heard to utter involuntarily, “If he be the person I suspect, to-morrow will be the happiest day of my existence.” In this frame of mind he retired to a sleepless pillow, having first given directions that the stranger should be instantly admitted the moment he arrived. To-morrow came—the person called at the hour appointed—was shown into the parlour—and Mr. Cooper, in a state not easily to be described, hastened down stairs to meet—whom?—an impertinent tax-collector! demanding arrears that had been long ago settled, and for which the receipts were in his possession. The pleasing dream thus rudely dissipated—rage gave way to every other feeling; and, on rushing down at the terrible noise that ensued, Mr. Cooper’s family





180 1/2 1792

*Examination.*

found him in a paroxysm of passion, kicking the astonished official of the tax-office out of doors!

Mr. Cooper, who, on the death of his second wife, married a third time, had in all a family of seventeen children.<sup>1</sup> He died in December 1818. He resided in the upper flats of the corner land, looking into the High Street and North Bridge. This property was built by Mr. Cooper jointly with his friend Mr. Weddell, whose shop was on the ground floor.

No. CCLXVI.

## THE ARTIST UNDER EXAMINATION

BY

SHERIFF PRINGLE,

WITH THE PURSUERS,

BELL AND RAE, SITTING BEHIND.

WHEN the two preceding Etchings made their appearance, BELL and RAE were so highly incensed that they raised a prosecution against the artist, and obtained an interdict, prohibiting the publication of the Prints. While the process was pending, Kay adopted his usual method of retaliation, by publishing the "Examination," which represents him before the Sheriff, with the prosecutors, "black in the face" with rage, seated behind. As the truth only had been set forth—the fact having been established that Bell did bet and carry the waiter on his back—the parties found they could do nothing further in the matter. Mr. Innes had the good sense not to interfere.

The Sheriff before whom Kay is represented as having compeared was JOHN PRINGLE, Esq., son of Robert Pringle, Esq., of Edgefield, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.<sup>2</sup> He was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in January 1763, and succeeded the late Baron Cockburn as Sheriff-Depute of Edinburgh in June 1790. In January 1794 Mr. Pringle was appointed one of the Principal Clerks of Session. This situation he held till his death, which occurred at Edinburgh on the 14th of February 1811.

<sup>1</sup> One of the daughters of Mr. Cooper was married to Mr. Livingston, well known in the commercial world.

<sup>2</sup> Lord Edgefield was the son of Thomas Pringle, W.S. He passed advocate 4th July 1724; was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Banff in 1748; and was raised to the bench 20th November 1754. He died on the 8th of April 1764.

On the formation of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, Mr. Pringle was appointed Lieutenant of the Left Grenadiers, and afterwards promoted to a Captaincy. He lived at that time in "the Society," Brown Square.

The Clerk seated at the table, of whom only a back view is afforded, is Mr. JOSEPH MACK, who for many years officiated as a Clerk in the Sheriff Court. He was a native of Edinburgh. His father was one of the officials of St. Cuthbert's Church, under the late Rev. Sir Henry Moncreiff and Mr. Paul. As an amanuensis, or copyist, Mr. Joseph was remarkably expeditious. He died on the 1st of October 1801, the day on which the account of the peace of Amiens arrived in Edinburgh.

No. CCLXVII.

THE HON. SIR NASH GROSE,

ONE OF THE JUDGES OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH.<sup>1</sup>

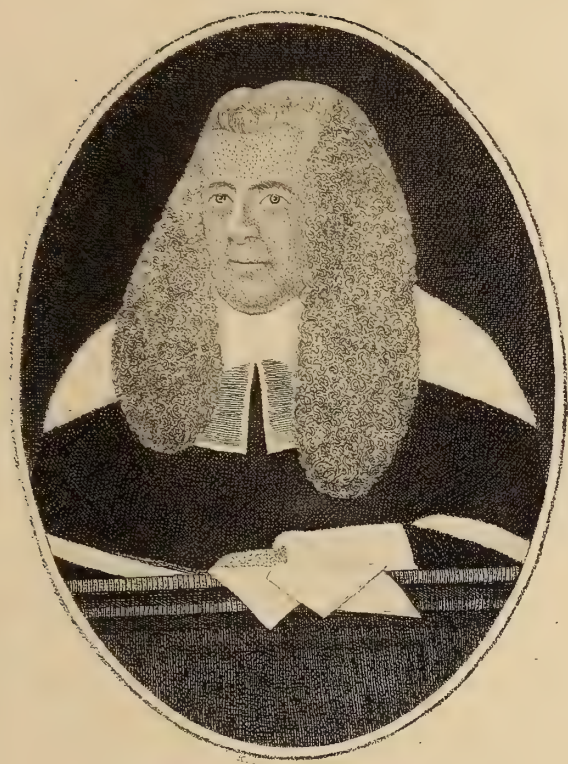
NASH GROSE, son of Edward Grose, Esq., of the city of London, was born in 1740. Admitted of Lincoln's Inn in 1756, he was called to the bar in 1766; and, by the display of considerable professional abilities, speedily established himself in extensive business.

After eight years' practice as a barrister he obtained the degree of Sergeant, and for many years took the lead in the Court of Common Pleas. He was also allowed to be an excellent *Nisi Prius* advocate; and, as a *special pleader*, he had distinguished himself by blending with the formal nature of his duties a degree of eloquence seldom associated with the office.

The elevation of Mr. Grose to a judicial seat, in 1780, was generally regarded as a just appreciation of his talents and rectitude of conduct; and, while he continued on the bench, he is universally allowed to have maintained an uprightness, integrity, and freedom from political bias, which with one or two exceptions, has been the proud characteristic of the English judges since the Revolution. Shortly after his elevation the honour of knighthood was conferred on him by his Majesty George the Third.

Sir Nash Grose retired from the bench in 1813, and died suddenly the following year. He was at the time (the 6th of June) on his return to his seat in the Isle of Wight, and had scarcely entered the room when he fell on a sofa, and expired in a few minutes afterwards. His remains were interred in the Isle of Wight.

<sup>1</sup> The Portrait of Judge Grose was taken by the artist when in London in 1800.









No. CCLXVIII.

## HARVEY CHRISTIAN COMBE, ESQ.,

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

THIS is another of the few portraits sketched by Kay while he sojourned for a short time in the great metropolis. ALDERMAN COMBE, as he was usually denominated, was well known in London, both politically and as a brewer in very extensive business. He was born at Andover, in Hampshire, where his father, an attorney, was the owner of considerable landed property. The eldest son, and succeeding at an early age to the patrimonial inheritance, he might have lived in independence, far from the bustling scenes of commercial activity ; but his spirit of enterprise dictated a different course. Under the patronage of a relative, he began his career in London as a corn factor—was successful—and, by a matrimonial alliance with a cousin, he soon afterwards, on the death of his father-in-law, came into possession of property to some extent. He subsequently engaged in the brewing establishment so long and so successfully carried on, first under the firm of Gyfford and Co., and latterly of Combe, Delafield, and Co., in Castle Street, Long Acre.

The active mind and business habits of Mr. Combe were such as to call him prominently forward, while his pleasing manners and liberality of disposition tended greatly to his popularity. He was elected Alderman of Aldgate Ward in 1790—served as Sheriff in 1791—was appointed Governor of the Irish Society in 1793—and arrived at the highest dignity of the Corporation, by being elected Lord Mayor in 1799.

Though he so far concurred in the defensive measures recommended by Government, as to hold the command of the 10th Regiment of London Volunteers for some time, the politics of Alderman Combe were decidedly opposed to the Pitt administration. He was a member of the Whig Club ; and first stood candidate for the city in opposition to Mr. Lushington. He failed on this occasion, but was returned at the general election in 1796 ; and, in 1802, his popularity had so greatly increased that he stood at the head of the poll, having 3377 votes. His conduct in Parliament, throughout a period of more than twenty years, was marked by a constant adherence to principle, and to the party with which he had been early associated.

In a work entitled “The Whig Club, or a Sketch of Modern Patriotism,” Mr. Combe is favoured with a few passing touches of the sketcher’s pencil ; and, in common with the other members, he is described as a frequenter of the gaming table, and a *bon vivant* of unconquerable stamina. “This, indeed,”

says the writer, "is not the sole boast of Mr. H——y C——be; his name as a *pugilist* stands prominent; he is reported to put in a straight blow, in a neater manner than either H——y A——n or Sir T——s A——ce.

' My evenings I will with bruisers spend,  
And Fig the prize-fighter shall be my friend,' "

The charges brought against the members of the Whig Club, and the scandal retailed by the author of the sketches, were in many instances so extravagant as to carry with them their own antidote; and it is more than likely that his assertions in the case of Alderman Combe are as little entitled to credit. He is described as having been a "kind husband, and an indulgent father; firm and warmly sincere in his friendships."

One of his daughters was much celebrated for her beauty. Mirza Abu Taleb Khan, the Persian traveller, describing the entertainment at which he was present, on a Lord Mayor's-day, speaks of Miss Combe, in the gallery of beauty, as "the bright moon surrounded with brilliant stars." The occasion alluded to by the Persian was the annual dinner in 1800, when Lord Nelson was presented with the sword voted him by the city of London:—

"Some months after my arrival in England, Alderman C[om]be was elected Lord Mayor,<sup>1</sup> and did me the honour of inviting me to his dinner. As soon as I alighted at the door, fifty of his lordship's attendants, with spears and maces in their hands, came to meet me, and a band of music at the same time commenced playing. I was then conducted with great ceremony to the room where his lordship was sitting with several of the King's Ministers and other noblemen.

"On my entering the apartment, the Lord Mayor took me by the hand, and, having inquired respecting my health, introduced me to the Lady Mayoress, who was dressed as fine as a *Queen*, and seated with great pomp on a superb sofa. Although it is not customary on these occasions for the Lady Mayoress to return the salutation of any person, yet, in compliment to me as a foreigner, her ladyship rose from her seat.

"The dinner having been announced, the Lord Mayor again took my hand, and led me to a table which was raised a step or two above the others. He then placed me opposite himself, that he might have an opportunity of attending to me. His lordship sat on the right of the Lady Mayoress; and on his right hand were seated Lord C[oventry], Lord S[pense], Lord N[elson], and several other noblemen. On the left of her ladyship were placed the late Mayor and his family. The remainder of the company at this table consisted of the Judges, Aldermen, etc.

"The table was covered with a profusion of delicious viands, fruits, wines, etc. All the dishes and plates were of embossed silver; and the greater number of the goblets and cups and the candlesticks, were of burnished gold. In the course of my life, I have never seen such a display of wealth and grandeur. The other tables also appeared to be plentifully and elegantly served; and, if I could judge from the apparent happiness of the people at them, they were equally pleased with their entertainment as myself.

"After dinner, the healths of the Lord and Lady Mayoress were drunk, with great acclamations; then the health of the King, and of the Queen; after which, 'The prosperity of Lord Nelson; and may the victory of the Nile be ever remembered!' was drunk with loud applause.  
\* \* \* As many of the persons who were seated at the lower end of the room could not see who were at the upper table, a short time previous to the ladies quitting the company a petition was sent to the Lord Mayor, to request they might be allowed to pass round the table in small

<sup>1</sup> There appears to be some mistake in this statement, as Sir William Staines was the newly elected Lord Mayor on this occasion.

parties. His lordship having asked my consent, directed that they might do so. In consequence of this permission, they divided themselves into small parties, and walked round the table. When they came opposite to Lord N[elso]n, or me, the men stooped their heads, and the women bent their knees (such being the English manner of salutation). This mark of respect they thought due to Lord N[elso]n for the victory of the Nile ; and to me, for my *supposed high rank*. This ceremony took up nearly an hour ; after which the Lord Mayor presented Lord N[elso]n, in the name of the city, with an elegant cimeter, the hilt of which was studded with diamonds, as a testimony of their gratitude for his distinguished services. His lordship having buckled on the sword, stood up, and made a speech to the Lord Mayor and to the company, assuring them that, with the weapon he had now been invested, and the protection of the Almighty, he would chastise and subdue all their enemies.

"This interesting scene being finished, I thought it was time to retire, and went up to the Lord Mayor to take leave. His lordship, however, seized me by the hand, and led me up stairs to a superb apartment, where we found the Lady Mayoress, and nearly five hundred other ladies, richly dressed, some of whom were as beautiful as the Houries of Paradise, waiting our appearance, before they commenced dancing. As few rooms in the world would have held such an assemblage of people, if furnished in the usual manner, this apartment was fitted up with long ranges of seats rising above each other, (resembling the stone steps of a large tank or reservoir in India), which were continued all round the room, for the use of the spectators, leaving but a moderate space in the middle for the dancers.

"When we had been seated a short time, twelve or fifteen of the principal young men present were permitted to enter the circle and to choose their partners. After they had gone down the dance, they were relieved by an equal number of others ; and in this manner the ball was kept up till daylight, and the sun had risen ere I reached home.

"This was one of the most delightful nights I ever passed in my life ; as, independent of every luxury my heart could wish, I had an opportunity of gazing all the time on the angelic charms of Miss C[om]be, who sat in that assemblage of beauties, like the bright moon surrounded with brilliant stars.

"After what I have said, it may be unnecessary to repeat, that the young lady is one of the greatest beauties in London. One evening I met her, by chance, at a masquerade ; and, as the weather was warm, she wore only a short veil, which descended no lower than her upper lip. As our meeting was quite unexpected, she thought she could converse with me without being known ; but, in answer to her *first* question, I replied, 'There is but one woman in London who possesses such teeth and lips ; therefore Miss C[om]be may save herself the trouble of attempting to deceive her admirers.' This speech was overheard by some persons, and became the subject of conversation in the polite circles next day."

Mr. Combe held his seat in Parliament till the year 1817. He had for some time prior suffered greatly in his health by a paralytic disorder, "which," says a correspondent of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, "though it greatly debilitated his limbs, left his vigorous mind almost wholly unimpaired ; till, in June 1817, the wanton and cruel insult he received, by the resolution of a thinly-attended Common Hall, had a visible effect on his enfeebled constitution. So unexpected a return for long and faithful services he was but ill-prepared to sustain ; and he relinquished, in consequence, his seat in Parliament and all his civic honours. I am happy to add that he has left a handsome provision for his numerous family. The will has been proved by his eldest son, as sole executor ; and though the personal effects do not exceed £140,000, there are real estates sufficient to complete the *second plum*."

Mr. Combe died at Cobham Park, Surrey, on the 10th July 1817. His widow survived till 1828.

No. CCLXIX.

## SIR JOHN MARJORIBANKS, BART.,

LORD PROVOST OF EDINBURGH, IN HIS ROBES.

THE late SIR JOHN MARJORIBANKS was the eldest son of Edward Marjoribanks, Esq., of Lees, near Coldstream. This gentleman was a native of Linlithgowshire, and owner of the small estate of Hallyards. He married a daughter of Archibald Stewart, Esq., Lord Provost of Edinburgh at the commencement of the Rebellion in 1745, and who was afterwards tried on suspicion of favouring the Pretender.<sup>1</sup> For many years a wine merchant in France, Mr. Marjoribanks resided at Bordeaux till 1770, when, on succeeding to the estate of Lees,<sup>2</sup> as heir of entail, he returned with his family to Scotland.

Sir John, who was born at Bordeaux, entered the army in early life, and was afterwards a Captain in the Coldstream Guards. He married, about the year 1790, Miss Ramsay of Barnton. Shortly afterwards, he sold his commission, and bought the estate of Eccles,<sup>3</sup> in Berwickshire, to which he retired. Here he remained for a number of years; and by his judicious management in farming a great portion of his own lands, nearly doubled the value of the property in the course of a few seasons.

The father of a numerous family, Sir John at length removed to Edinburgh, a town residence affording greater facilities for the education of his children. He now became a partner in the banking-house of Mansfield, Ramsay, and Co.; and, entering the Town Council in 1811, was chosen to fill the office of Chief Magistrate in 1814-15. In the latter year he was created a Baronet; and succeeding, by the death of his father, to the estate of Lees, was elected M.P. for the county of Berwick.

While Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Sir John displayed much zeal in carrying forward the improvements of the city; and he may be considered as the chief promoter of the New Jail and the Regent Bridge. This elegant approach (opened when Prince Leopold entered the Scottish metropolis in 1819) had been projected so early as 1784,<sup>4</sup> under the Provostship of Sir James

<sup>1</sup> Provost Stewart went to London, where, meeting with the support of the Jacobite party, he became a banker, and realised a considerable fortune.

<sup>2</sup> This beautifully situated property belonged to a family of the name of Pringle, and fell to Mr. Marjoribanks as their heir-female.

<sup>3</sup> This estate was sold by Sir John, and purchased by James Greig, Esq., W.S.

<sup>4</sup> A plan of the improvement was drawn out by a person of the name of Kyles, on whose death the late Dr. Duncan had it engraved by subscription for the benefit of the widow and children. Kyles was supposed to have been the original projector.





Hunter Blair, and the authority of an act of Parliament procured ; but in consequence of other undertakings, and the want of funds, the act was allowed to expire, and the design fell to the ground. It remained for Sir John to effect an object, not less useful than ornamental ; and that the progress of the work might be facilitated, he is understood to have made a serious inroad on his own resources, calculating no doubt on a return which we believe he did not experience.

The freedom of the city having been voted to Lord Lynedoch,<sup>1</sup> “the gallant Graham,” who distinguished himself so much in the Peninsular War, Sir John gave a grand dinner on Saturday, the 12th of August 1815, in honour of the Prince Regent’s birthday, at which were present Lord Lynedoch, the Earl of Morton, Lord Audley, Sir David Dundas, the Lord Chief Baron, the Lord Chief Commissioner, Admiral Sir Wm. Johnstone Hope, General Wynyard, Sir James Douglas, Sir Howard Elphinstone, Right Hon. William Dundas, member for the city, Charles Forbes, Esq., M.P., Sir H. H. McDougal, Sir John Dalrymple, Mr. Earle, Mr. Sedgwick, and a party of nearly one hundred of the principal inhabitants of Edinburgh.

After the cloth was removed, and the usual series of toasts had been given, the Lord Provost proposed the health of Lord Lynedoch ; and, presenting his lordship with the freedom of the city in a gold box, addressed him as follows :—

“Lord Lynedoch—I have the honour, in the name of the Magistrates of Edinburgh, to congratulate your lordship on your safe return to this country, after a series of services rendered to it, which not only reflect the greatest credit on your lordship, but do high honour to your country.

“My Lord—In the very commencement of the French Revolution, your lordship, with penetrating discernment, foresaw the imminent danger to which everything dear to man had become exposed, and leaving the distinguished situation to which your birth, talents, and the esteem you were so eminently entitled to hold in this country, you betook yourself to the profession of arms, in which you have rendered the country services which it is out of my power to enumerate. In the war of the Peninsula, which happily turned the fate of Europe, as a Commander-in-Chief, and afterwards as second to the immortal Wellington, one invariable line of victory attended your course ; and if Ireland can proudly claim Wellington as her own, Scotland has the gratification to feel that ‘*Proximos illi tamen occupavit Graham honores.*’

“My Lord, the Magistrates of Edinburgh sincerely wish—a wish in which I am sure we are joined by the country at large—that your health may be long preserved to enjoy the high esteem and gratitude of your countrymen, and those honours which his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has, in the name of our revered King, so justly conferred upon your lordship.”

Lord Lynedoch, with that feeling and diffidence so characteristic of merit, in returning thanks to the Lord Provost and Magistrates, for the honour they had conferred upon him, expressed himself as overpowered by the overrated estimation in which any services he had been able to render to his country had been held. That he had had the particular good fortune to serve under that greatest of all men, the Duke of Wellington ; and to have served under his orders, and to have commanded British troops, almost insured success. He must, however, say, that nothing could be more gratifying to his feelings than

<sup>1</sup> Sir Thomas Graham, G.C.B., who was elevated to the peerage in 1814.

the mark of approbation which he had this day received from the magistracy of the metropolis of his native country ; and if anything could add to it, it would be the very handsome terms in which that testimony had been conveyed to him by the Lord Provost.

The healths of the Lord Chief Commissioner, and Charles Forbes, Esq., M.P. for Beverley, upon whom the freedom of the city was lately conferred, were also drunk ; and each of these gentlemen made suitable speeches in return.

The Lord Provost then proposed the health of the city Member, to whose unremitting exertions, his lordship stated, together with those of the Right Hon. Lord Melville, the city of Edinburgh was entirely obliged for the late grant towards finishing the College. His health was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm.

Lord Lynedoch begged leave to give a toast ; and after stating that he had not intended to have taken so much liberty with the company, he could not resist proposing the repetition of a toast given by that venerable warrior Prince Blucher, at a grand dinner given by the Duke of Wellington to all the high official characters now assembled in Paris, and by them received with the utmost applause—"May the Ministers not lose by their pens, what the army has gained by their swords."

During the latter period of his life, Sir John resided chiefly on his estate of Lees, and was much respected in the neighbourhood for his beneficence and many acts of kindness to the poor. He died on the 5th of February 1833, in the seventy-first year of his age, having been born in 1762—the same year with his Majesty George IV., whom he was said very much to resemble in certain points of feature and person.

Sir John was succeeded by his second son,<sup>1</sup> William, on whose death the following year, the title and estates devolved on his son, John, a minor, who was born in 1830.

No. CCLXX.

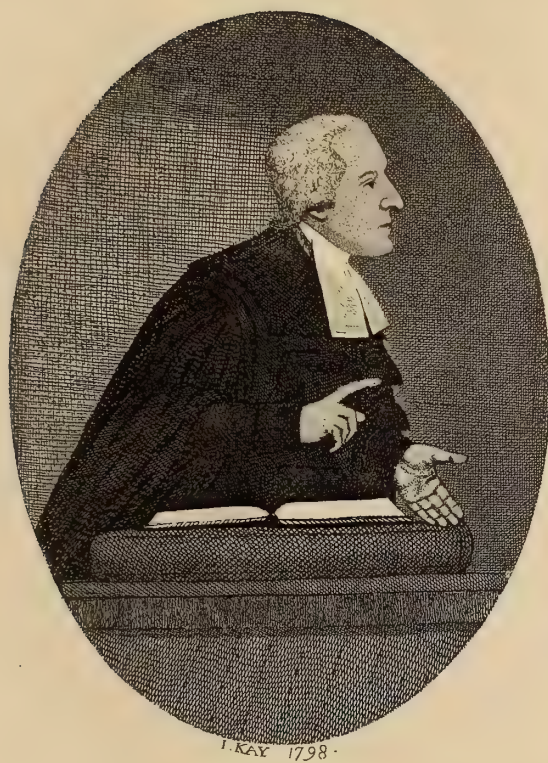
REV. CHARLES SIMEON, M.A.

OF TRINITY CHURCH, CAMBRIDGE.

THIS popular divine was born at Reading in 1759.<sup>2</sup> He was educated at Eton, and entered King's College, Cambridge, in 1779. Up to this period MR. SIMEON was not in any way remarkable for piety. On the contrary, he has been frequently heard to say that he "was greatly addicted to the gaities of

<sup>1</sup> Edward, the eldest son, died in India.

<sup>2</sup> He was a younger brother of the late Sir John Simeon, Bart., one of the Masters in Chancery.





the world," delighting in his "horses, and in feats of bodily agility and vigour." He was first led to the serious consideration of religion on being requested to take the sacrament at his College; and from that time he became not only strongly impressed with the truth and efficacy of divine revelation but displayed the sincerity of his conversion by devotedly attaching himself to the service of religion.

Having been elected a Fellow of King's College, he was ordained a deacon in the Cathedral Church of Ely in 1782; and his first sermon in Trinity Church, to which he had been appointed minister, was delivered the following year. Like most of his contemporaries in England, whose exertions were conspicuous in the advancement of religion during the last half-century, Mr. Simeon experienced his own share of the contumely which then attached to all who were zealous for purity in the church and piety in the people. The opposition he met with was considerable; and he was abandoned by all who, from community of profession, ought to have been his warmest supporters. Some of the principal persons of his own parish joined the clamour against him, not only refusing to attend themselves, but locking their pew-doors that others might not occupy them.

Thus persecuted, Mr. Simeon steadily maintained his course with all the vigour and fortitude which his native energy of character and a good cause could so well inspire, while his fame as a preacher extended far beyond the limits of his locality. His acquaintance and favour were earnestly sought by the more serious; and among Dissenters he was regarded as one assimilated to them in all but in name.

In 1796 he was induced to visit Scotland for the first time, making a tour through the more populous districts of the country. In Edinburgh he preached in various of the established churches,<sup>1</sup> and was attended by immense audiences. Several instances are recorded of the awakening power of his eloquence. When about to leave *Moulin*, the horses of the party being actually saddled, "he was induced, from unusual fatigue, to defer his departure. This led to his spending a Sabbath there, which happening to be the sacramental occasion, he preached and assisted in administering the ordinance, himself serving, as they express it, one of the tables." In reference to his ministry on that occasion, the Rev. (afterwards Dr.) Alexander Stewart has the following observations:—"I cannot omit mentioning in this connection the blessing I enjoyed in the preaching, the prayers, and the conversation of that much-favoured servant of Christ, the Rev. C. Simeon. He was a man sent from God to me, and was my guest for two days in June 1796; preached in my church; and left a savour of the things of God which has remained among us ever since."

Liberal in principle as he was, however, and maintaining as he did a friendly intercourse with sectarians, more particularly in the earlier part of his career, Mr. Simeon continued steadily within the pale of the Church of England, apparently more anxious to distinguish himself by re-animating the old fabric than

<sup>1</sup> A hint uttered by Mr. Simeon on one of these occasions, led to the formation of the "Leith Female Society for relieving Aged and Indigent Women"—an institution which has been the means of effecting signal benefit to many whose age or infirmities incapacitated them for labouring for their own support.

in becoming the leader of a new denomination. But while he laboured for the purity of the Church, and exhibited the fervency of his zeal by engaging with a liberal hand in the scheme of purchasing advowsons, in order to secure the presentation of efficient clergymen, yet his philanthropy extended to all classes of Christians.

Possessing considerable wealth and extensive influence, Mr. Simeon, as may be augured from his character, was an active and generous promoter of all societies which had for their object the propagation of the gospel, and the welfare of mankind. For the conversion of the Jews he seemed particularly solicitous, and took a prominent interest in the Society established for that purpose. Towards erecting a Chapel at Bethnal Green he subscribed two hundred guineas, and engaged in many extensive tours throughout England and Scotland in their behalf. In 1818, on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, he preached at Amsterdam for the benefit of the Society ; and again at Paris in 1825.

The life of Mr. Simeon was one of continued activity, mental and corporeal. His printed works, besides occasional publications, extend to twenty-one large octavo volumes, and contain a series of two thousand five hundred and thirty-six discourses, from Genesis to Revelation. Many of these are of great merit ; and immense as the labour expended in their production must have been, it appears doubly augmented when we are told by his biographer, that in the manuscripts before him "several of the *outlines* are written over four, five, and even six times, till he could bring them to that point of precision and force in which he so much delighted. Many preachers labour for quantity, and some for splendour ; Mr. Simeon laboured for brevity and effect. He rarely preached more than thirty or thirty-five minutes ; and his problem seemed to be, *how much useful truth he could condense into the shortest possible time, with the greatest possible effect* upon the heart and conscience. On the Monday, as he told the writer of these lines, he employed perhaps as much as eight hours more in writing them fairly out for the press, with the enlargements that had occurred to him in preaching, and his latest improvements. So careful was he in his preparation for preaching, that he sometimes read his sermon *five* times over in private, and *twice* as nearly as possible with the tone, attitude, and manner he purposed employing in the pulpit."

It would be surprising if the private life of such a man as Mr. Simeon did not at least equal his public character. While ample testimony is borne to his many virtues, it must be admitted that he possessed a warm and somewhat irritable temper, and was not without a due share of the imperfections of human nature ; but these were checked and held in abeyance by the constant action of more noble qualities of the mind. The besetting, and probably the most unconquerable of all the human passions with which genuine piety has to contend, is the love of approbation. However much mere human praise may be condemned, few indeed are superior to its influence. In this assailable point Mr. Simeon does not appear to have been more impregnable than others. By way of illustrating his *personal piety*, it is related that "besides





M. ARTHUR, *PIPER*  
TO RANALD MACDONALD ESQ<sup>R</sup> OF STAFFA

the handsome rooms he occupied in College, as senior Fellow of King's, he had contrived a kind of upper chamber, hollowed out in the roof, which he used as his oratory, or place of prayer, whither he retired when he wished to be, as he expressed it, *alone with God*; and where he occasionally pursued his studies with unremitting earnestness. By a small step-ladder he could instantly get out and walk upon the leads, between the two roofs, where he had the advantage of ample air and exercise in unbroken privacy, without coming down into the town at all." Such was his love of retirement; but the novelty of the contrivance seems to have been dictated by a feeling somewhat opposite. If Mr. Simeon aimed at distinction, however, it was the ambition to be distinguished for good; and charity, which "covereth a multitude of sins," was in him an unfeigned attribute of Christianity. His kindness to Henry Kirke White is well known; and, among other remarkable instances of his generosity, it is stated that to Thomas Scott (the commentator on the Bible) he sent £590 by one post.

Mr. Simeon neither obtained, and probably never desired any preferment in the Church; nor did he hold any prominent office in the University, although his reputation was great, and he was held in much estimation. He expired on the 13th November 1836, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. His remains were interred in the Fellow's Vault of King's College. Besides his friends, nearly two hundred gentlemen connected with the University, many of them of the highest influence, attended the funeral.

No. CCLXXI.

## ARCHIBALD M'ARTHUR,

PIPER TO THE LATE SIR REGINALD MACDONALD STEWART SETON,  
OF TOUCH AND STAFFA, BART.

M'ARTHUR was a native of the island of Mull, and was allowed to be well skilled in bagpipe music, having been taught by an excellent preceptor, Macrimmon of Skye. In 1810, the date of the Print, he exhibited at the annual competition of pipers in Edinburgh, but failing to carry off the first prize, he refused to accept the second, thereby debarring himself from again appearing before the Highland Society on any similar occasion.

When the King visited Edinburgh in 1822, M'Arthur, as a matter of course, followed in the train of his Chief, from whom he held a cottage with a small portion of land, in lieu of his services as piper. That part of the Staffa estate upon which his possession was situated having been sold some years since, M'Arthur, though no longer employed in his former capacity, was allowed to remain by the new proprietor. He died, we believe, in 1834.

No. CCLXXII.

## MIRZA ABOUL HASSAN KHAN,

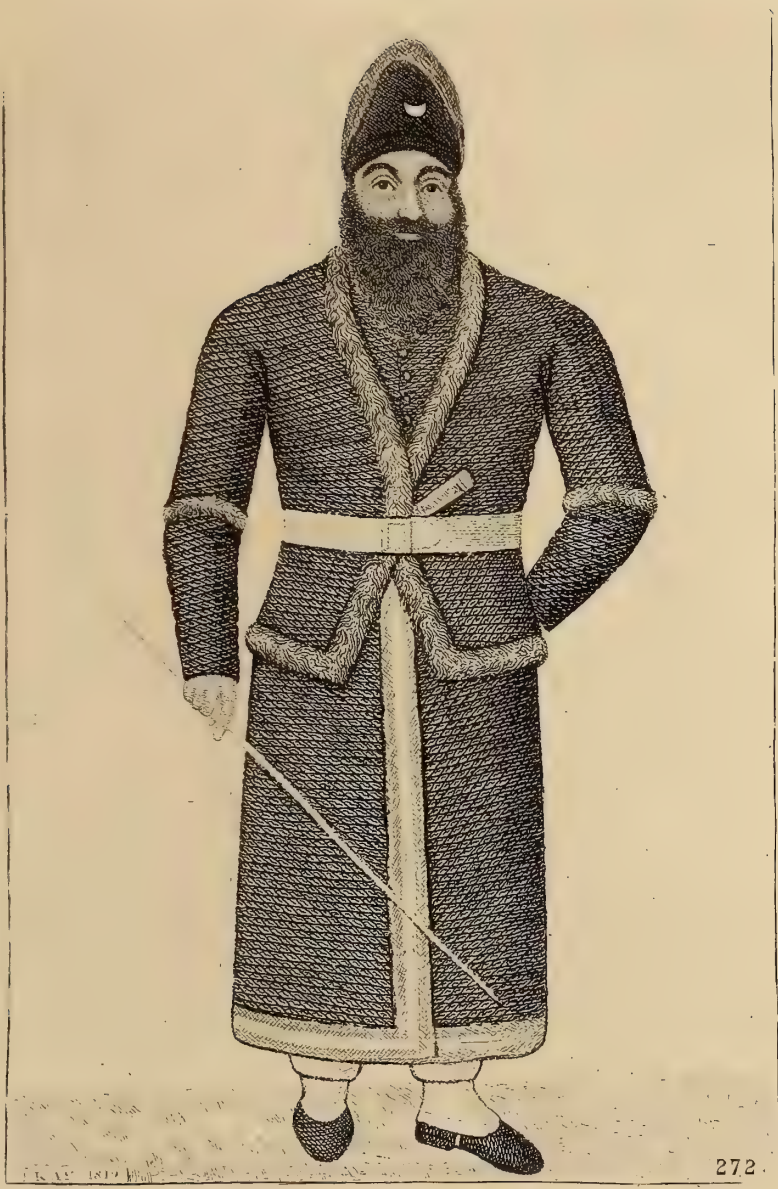
ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY FROM THE KING OF PERSIA TO THE COURT OF  
GREAT BRITAIN.

ABOUL HASSAN, the Persian Ambassador, first visited Great Britain in 1809. He was entrusted with a formal complaint against the Government of India, and with instructions for the settlement of a treaty then pending betwixt Persia and this country. His Excellency landed at Plymouth on the 30th of November. Every attention was paid to his accommodation; and, on his arrival in London, he was conducted to an elegant house prepared for him in Mansfield Street. On the 15th of the following month, the King's ministers, in full dress, paid their respects; and on the 20th, he had his first audience of his Majesty at the Queen's Palace. He was introduced by the Marquis Wellesley, and was accompanied by Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart., whom his Majesty appointed to hold the situation of *mehmander*, or interpreter. The following account is given of the manner in which the Ambassador was conducted to the Palace:—

“About one o'clock his Majesty's carriage and six beautiful bay horses, with the servants in new state liveries, and two new carriages of his Excellency, together with that of Sir Stephen Cottrell, master of the ceremonies, arrived at his Excellency's house. In a short time after his Excellency came out of the house, carrying his credentials in his hand in an elegant gold casket, upon an elegant silver salver covered with crimson velvet. His Excellency appeared highly pleased with the grand appearance of his Majesty's carriage and superb liveries, also with the reception of a generous English public, who took off their hats and gave him three cheers. Mr. Chester, for Sir Stephen Cottrell, who was indisposed, followed his Excellency into the coach, and took his seat on the left of the Ambassador. Sir Gore Ouseley took his seat with his back to the horses. His Excellency's carriage followed, with Mr. Morier, who went from England with Sir Harford Jones upon his mission to Persia,<sup>1</sup> as an interpreter, and returned with his Excellency to this country in the same capacity, and other attendants. In the third carriage were two pages, his Excellency's priest, and Mr. Durrant, the interpreter to the attendants and household; those who were not of this country were dressed in new Eastern dresses. The procession was led by the carriage of Sir Stephen Cottrell. The streets through which it passed were crowded to excess; and the Park was so extremely thronged that it was with difficulty the carriages could proceed. It being the determination of Government to show his Excellency every mark of respect, he was allowed to enter the Queen's Palace by the great doors in front, where, usually, no one is allowed to enter save the royal family. His Excellency entered the Palace about a quarter before two o'clock. He was accompanied to the state apartments by Mr. Chester, Sir Gore Ouseley, and Mr. Morier. His servants were dressed in scarlet coats, richly embroidered with gold lace, breeches and waistcoat of green and gold, hat cocked, with gold lace. On his return to Mansfield Street, Sir Gore Ouseley and Mr. Morier were invited to partake of an entertainment with him, called in Persia a *Pillaw*; it was composed of rice and fowls stewed with spices.”

The following interesting sketch of the personal appearance and character of

<sup>1</sup> Sir Harford went out in 1808; but owing to some misunderstanding betwixt the Governor of India (Lord Minto) and General Malcolm, he failed in accomplishing an amicable adjustment of the treaty.





the Ambassador, at this period, is from the pen of Lord Radstock, in a letter addressed to a lady of high rank :—

“About Hassan is in person above the common stature ; and this is in no small degree increased by a high cap covered with a shawl, and heels a full inch and a half high. He is about thirty-five years of age. His features are perfectly regular ; his eyes have a peculiar softness in them, though sometimes animated to the highest degree ; his nose aquiline ; his teeth the most regular and beautiful imaginable ; and his profile as fine as the pencil could trace. His countenance is open and full of candour ; and, when in its natural state, is no less mild and dignified. When conversing and highly pleased, it has a sweetness that nothing can exceed ; and when animated by argument, it bespeaks a soul replete with energy, and a depth of understanding rarely to be met with. His manners are truly captivating, graceful, and as engaging as can be conceived, whilst, at the same time, they are such as ever to command respect, and remind even his very intimates that he is the representative of a great monarch. I have visited the Ambassador every day since his arrival, excepting one, when in the evening he told Mr. James Morier that ‘his heart was sick, as he had not seen his friend Lord Radstock during the whole day.’ \* \* \* \* A few days ago he gave us a grand dinner, at which were present Lord Winchilsea, Lord Teignmouth, General Grenville, Sir Gore Ouseley, Mr. Vaughan, and four or five others. Sir Gore Ouseley sat at the head of the table and the Mirza on his left, it being the side near the fire. Nothing could surpass the grace and ease with which he did the honours of the entertainment. \* \* \* \* He drank but one glass of wine at dinner, and none after, although he acknowledged he liked wine ; and we kept our seats little short of three hours. This act of his forbearance and abstinency, from religious motives, might have served as a lesson to his Christian guests ; but here candour bids me own, they seemed by no means inclined to follow so excellent an example, though certainly nothing like excess was committed. \* \* \* \* When the conversation was serious, the Mirza’s attention, questions, and replies, alike bespoke a refined and superior understanding ; and when jocose, he displayed his perfect knowledge of repartee, and was all life and merriment. \* \* \* \* I accompanied his Excellency the other night to the opera for the second time. The Ambassador was received at the King’s door, and with the same ceremony as if he had been of the blood royal. This marked attention pleased him much ; and he expressed his gratitude with seeming warmth. He appeared to be but little struck with the beauty or grandeur of the Theatre ; and, to my surprise, held the dancing very cheap. He laughed heartily at the folly of bringing forward Peter the Great and his Empress as dancing to divert the throng. ‘What !’ exclaimed he, ‘is it possible that a mighty monarch and his queen should expose themselves thus ? how absurd ! how out of nature ! how perfectly ridiculous !’ Soon after, he jokingly said, ‘When I get back to my own country, and the King shall ask me, What did the English do to divert you ? I will answer, Sire, they brought before me your Majesty’s great enemies, the Emperor and Empress of Russia, and made them dance for my amusement !’ This he repeated with the highest glee, as if conscious of saying a witty thing. \* \* \* \* At the end of the comic opera, at which he often laughed heartily, I asked him which he liked best, the serious or the comic opera ? Without a moment’s hesitation he replied, ‘The serious, when I am inclined to cry ; and the comic, when I am inclined to laugh.’

“I forgot to mention a laughable observation made the other night during the grand ballet. He asked Sir G. Ouseley what the Empress was going to do with the great chest and the casket which her slaves were carrying ? Sir G. Ouseley replied, that she was going to endeavour to bribe the Pasha to sign a truce and withdraw his troops. ‘Is that it !’ cries the Mirza, ‘then I’ll answer for her success ; for those fellows, the Turks, would even sell their father could they gain a piastre by it.’ He appears to despise and detest the Turks. He told the Turkish Ambassador the other morning, when I was present, that he would carry him to the Opera, where he should first see the Grand Vizer dance and then sell his country. The stupid Turk bowed, and seemed thankful, receiving the speech as a compliment. \* \* \* \* The mind of the Ambassador seems to be ever on the stretch, and filled with interesting and important objects only. His mission is consequently the primary one ; his next is the attainment of useful knowledge. His questions and answers are endless, when food for an inquisitive mind presents itself ; but they are ever to the purpose, scarcely anything frivolous escapes him, though at times, particularly at table, no one seems to enjoy pleasantry more, even to playfulness. \* \* \* \* The objects which hitherto seem to have made the strongest impressions on the Mirza’s mind, are

Greenwich and Chelsea Hospitals, the Bank, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, and Westminster Bridge. He desired to have the exact dimensions of the latter, but the fogs and damp weather have hitherto prevented him seeing any external objects with pleasure and satisfaction. He was highly delighted with his reception, both at the India House and at the Bank; at both which places he was received in a princely style. \* \* \* \*

"Last Sunday evening the Mirza sent a message to Mrs. Morier, requesting that she would permit him to pay her a visit. This being accepted, he shortly after made his appearance, and remained with her and her family, and myself, nearly two hours. On inquiring what were the books he saw upon the table, he was informed that they were the Bible and some books of sermons. He then desired to have explained to him the nature of the latter, and seemed to approve much the study of such books on days set apart for devotion. The Miss Moriers then sung a hymn to him, without telling him what was the nature of the music. When they had ended, he thanked them, adding—'I am sure that must be sacred music, it affected me so very much.' He said that among the many of our customs which he approved, he admired none more than that of not suffering the servants to remain in the room when not wanted. He added, that he was endeavouring to introduce this excellent custom into his own house; and for that purpose he was ever driving his servants out of the room, but they returned like flies in spite of all he could do. I never beheld him in such high spirits and so merry as he was during that whole evening.

"Every thing seemed to conspire to please him; the smallness and neatness of the house gave him an idea of comfort he had never experienced before. He repeated more than once, 'What could any person in the world wish for more than you have here?' Mrs. Morier showed him a miniature of one of her daughters when a child. This delighted him so much that Mrs. M. begged he would accept it. He was so much pleased with the present that he would not part with it for a moment during the remainder of the evening. He is uncommonly fond of children, and the younger they are the more he likes them. The first time he saw my youngest daughter, who is eleven years of age, he seemed quite enchanted with her, and made her sit by him the whole evening, when not dancing. He afterwards saw a little girl of Mr. Elliot's, who is not yet six years of age, and he seemed still more delighted with her, if possible, than he was with my daughter. I asked him at what age girls were married in Persia? He said, 'About sixteen.' I remarked that in India they married at a much younger age; he replied, 'It was true; but in Persia they liked children as children, but women as wives.' He has but one wife, which he says is enough for any man, adding, that 'there can be no good or use in having more.' The first time he heard my daughters sing a trio, he was much struck with it, saying, 'This music quite delights me, but at the same time it puzzles me beyond measure; for, though I can plainly discover that all of them are singing in different tones, yet it seems to produce but one sound: all is in unison, as if their very souls understood each other.' \* \* \* \*

"A circumstance has just come into my recollection, which certainly ought not to be omitted. On the third or fourth day of the Ambassador's arrival, the Turkish Ambassador paid him a visit. 'What are you about?' cries the Turk. 'I am writing English!' 'Writing English! why, you have scarcely been here three days, whilst I have been in England seven years, and I know not, a syllable of the language, or even how to form a single letter.' Thanks to Mr. J. Morier's kind attention and instruction, the Mirza writes daily copies that would do credit to any boy of twelve or fourteen."

Though ignorant of European Literature, his Excellency was versant in that of his own country. His knowledge of oriental history was apparently extensive; and he seemed intimately acquainted with the productions of Hafiz, Zadi, and other celebrated eastern poets. Besides the Persian, he spoke Arabic, Hindostanee, and Russ. It is said he was indebted for much of his refinement and knowledge to the circumstance of having been for some time in disgrace at the Persian Court. The period of his exile was chiefly spent in travelling; and for three years he had resided in India, under the administration of the Marquis Wellesley. Returning to Bombay, he learned from the Decan that the King of Persia had discovered his innocence, and granted him permission to return home.

During his travels he had been an attentive observer, and kept a journal to which, on his return, he gave the title of the "Wonderful Book;" wherein were recorded his opinions on whatever he imagined might be curious or instructive to his countrymen.

Thus recommended by his talents, and especially for his knowledge of Indian affairs, seconded by the influence of an uncle, who then held the office of Minister of Finance, Aboul Hassan was chosen for the important mission to Britain already mentioned. After a stay of nearly seven months his Excellency quitted England, accompanied by Sir G. Ouseley, as minister at the Court of Persia. On the passage the vessel touched at Rio Janeiro, and his Excellency had thus, for the first time, an opportunity of seeing the New World. On his arrival in Persia he was honoured with the title of Khan, and every mark of confidence was shown him by the King. In 1813 he was employed to conclude a peace with Russia; and immediately proceeding to St. Petersburg, remained there upwards of three years.

The next visit of Aboul Hassan to Great Britain occurred in 1819. The embassy on this occasion appeared to be more for the purpose of cultivating friendly relations generally, than for the attainment of any specific object. Besides innumerable other presents from the King, the Ambassador had with him sixteen of the finest horses in the Persian dominions as a compliment to the Prince Regent. These, under the charge of the King's head groom, arrived in London some time prior to the Ambassador, who, coming by France, remained in Paris much longer than he intended, being greatly captivated with the gaiety of the French capital.<sup>1</sup>

On this side the channel public curiosity was excited by the frequent and sometimes extravagant announcements in the Parisian journals. The beauty of the "Fair Circassian," by whom he was accompanied, was so much extolled that, "like another Ellen," she had almost "fired another Troy." "The beautiful Circassian," says one of the journals, "has been so closely confined that not a single person has been able to obtain a sight of her, though thousands crowd daily round her hotel, in the vain hope of a glimpse." The *Gazette de France* was more minute in its details:—"Exiled to her chamber, inaccessible to all the world, she dares not even appear at her window without being covered with a large veil; and she is not relieved from this restraint except when her master is out with his people. She then walks about in her apartment without meeting any one save the females of the hotel, or the two persons charged to watch her. If she chance to meet the females she becomes quite joyous with spirits—she plays with them—romps with them; but on the least noise she disappears and shuts herself up in her cabinet. Some ladies, among them Lady Somerset, solicited the Ambassador to permit the interesting stranger to pass an evening at their houses; but their entreaties were all to no purpose."

The fair prisoner thus became an object of intense interest, and her arrival in London was looked for with impatience. At length it was announced that

<sup>1</sup> At one of the balls given in honour of him, he was heard to say, in an under tone, "This world is the prison of the true believer, but the paradise of the infidel!"

the Ambassador was about to quit Paris, without having been presented at the Tuilleries. The reason assigned was, that the Mirza expected the King to stand up in his presence, and in that posture receive the letter with which he was intrusted from his master, the Persian Monarch. This the French King could not do, being ill at the time with gout. His Excellency next insisted that he must sit beside his Majesty, or at least in front of him, otherwise he should have his head cut off on his return. As neither of these points of etiquette could be complied with, and the French Court had no desire to be accessory to his decapitation, it was resolved that the simplest way to avoid difficulties was to dispense with the interview altogether.

After much delay and anxious expectation the Ambassador and his fair Circassian arrived at their lodgings in Charles Street, Berkeley Square, London, on the 27th of April 1819. He was waited on by several of the Ministers, and next day gave a dinner to a select party of five, among whom were Lords Castlereagh and Walpole, and Sir Gore Ouseley, who had formerly accompanied him to Persia. None of the visitors, however, were gratified with a glimpse of the Circassian. She occupied the inner drawing-room; and the door of her apartment, according to the newspaper reports of the day (which were probably not entitled to unlimited credence), was constantly guarded by two of the four black eunuchs, with sabres by their sides, who were her only attendants.<sup>1</sup>

This watchful seclusion of the "Fair Circassian" tended the more to exaggerate a belief in the reality of her charms. At length the irresistible importunities of his friends induced his Excellency to comply with the wishes of the female portion of the nobility; and on the first occasion upwards of twenty ladies of distinction were admitted into the presence of the fair incognita. The introduction took place in the front drawing-room, between one and two o'clock. The Circassian was elegantly attired in the costume of her country. Her dress was a rich white satin, fringed with gold, with a bandeau round her head, and a wreath of diamonds. She received her visitors with graceful affability; and the ladies were highly pleased with her reserved manners. Although not quite such a model of female beauty as "fancy painted her," she was nevertheless described, even by her *fair* critics, as a creature truly admirable, of medium stature, and exquisite symmetry; her complexion brunette; her hair jet black, with finely arched black eyebrows; handsome black penetrating eyes; and her features regular and pleasing. Lady Augusta Murray, one of the visitors, presented her with a beautiful nosegay, with which she seemed highly pleased.

From this period the residence of the Ambassador continued to be daily thronged with ladies of rank, anxious to pay their respects to the interesting stranger; and all brought with them some elegant and costly present for the decoration of her person.

Owing to the indisposition of the Prince Regent, the audience to the Amba-

<sup>1</sup> As illustrative of the domestic habits of the ambassador, it was stated in the journals that he usually rose at six in the morning—went down stairs to bathe in a common bath hired from a tin-smith—and that his dinner hour was six in the evening. His fair slave, or mistress, was supplied from his own table, the servants in waiting conveying the dishes to her attendant outside the drawing-room.

sador was deferred till the 20th of May, when a Court was held at Carlton House, and the greatest preparations made to receive the distinguished foreigner in a style suited to his rank, and worthy of the British Court. The civil and military force assembled in as great display as in 1814, when the Allied Sovereigns were in England. On the right side of the grand hall was placed a large painting of the King of Persia on horseback.

"The procession of his Excellency was preceded by a numerous detachment from the corps of Lancers, followed by six of the Prince Regent's carriages, with servants in their state liveries, five of them drawn by six bays, and the sixth by six black horses, surrounded by a numerous detachment of Royal Horse Guards. The Arabian horses brought by his Excellency to England, as a present to the Prince Regent, were drawn up in front of Carlton House, in the courtyard, at the time of the arrival of his Excellency. In five of the carriages were four of his Excellency's attendants, dressed in the costume of their country, Mr. Morier, the highminder, and Captain Willock. Two of the carriages contained presents brought for the Prince Regent, among which was a magnificent, costly sword; the sheath was ornamented with emeralds, rubies, and diamonds; also two large silver salvers, on one of which was a splendid cabinet, and on the other a numerous collection of large pearls, and other valuable articles.

"His Excellency was attended in his carriage by the Marquis of Headford, who was specially appointed, with Sir Robert Chester, to conduct the ambassador into the presence of the Regent. His Excellency was dressed in a richly embroidered robe, his turban ornamented with jewels, and in his hand a silver stick or staff. His Excellency leaned on the arm of Sir Robert Chester, being a little lame from a kick he received on Tuesday from one of his horses. The Prince Regent being seated on his throne, Viscount Castlereagh, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and Sir Robert Chester, the Master of the Ceremonies, introduced and conducted his Excellency into the presence of the Regent to deliver his credentials. His Excellency had the honour of an audience, and was graciously received. After the Ambassador had retired from the Royal presence, he viewed several of the State apartments previous to his departure."

At a ball subsequently given at Carlton House, the Prince Regent presented the Ambassador with a portrait of himself. The miniature, suspended by a blue ribbon, was placed by his Royal Highness round the neck of the Persian—a condescension of which he seemed exceedingly proud.

After residing in London nearly six months, and having visited and inspected every place of note, besides making several excursions into the country, to Epsom races, and elsewhere, Mirza Aboul began to prepare for his departure. Designing to return himself overland, he hired a vessel to convey his fair companion to Constantinople, from whence she would proceed to Persia. This much-talked-of female accordingly left London on the 30th of September. From an account of her departure, written apparently by one well acquainted with the circumstances, we gather the following interesting particulars respecting the "Fair Circassian:"—

"That she is a native of Circassia is an undoubted fact; and it is equally true that the inhabitants of that country are neither a polished nor a well-civilised people, but still they have the reputation of possessing many excellent qualities, and are proverbial for bravery and romantic hospitality. Constantly engaged in warfare or the chase, the males are a hardy race of beings; and it is a lamentable fact, that excites horror in the mind of a European, that their daughters, even in infancy, are made an article of traffic with the Turkish slave merchants, though they as frequently become subject to a state of vassalage from the chance of war. It is, however, believed that the female in question became so by the voluntary act of unfeeling parents for the sake of lucre; although, from every inquiry I have made, it cannot be reduced to a certainty. Be this as it may, she was undoubtedly a vassal of one of the Pashas of Constantinople, and was ransomed

from her servitude by his Excellency the Persian Ambassador, during his residence in that city on his way to England. Embracing the Mohammedan faith, her creed enjoins her to observe the strictest privacy; and on no account to expose her features, or even her figure, to any of the male sex, excepting to particular individuals by the special permission of her lord or protector. \* \* \*

"I am constrained to confess that her countenance is far more lovely and interesting than really beautiful; and it is a mistaken notion that the Circassian women are the most celebrated for beauty of any of the inhabitants in the countries round the Caucasus, as it is the Georgian women who are entitled to this distinction. To attempt a description of the female in question, we may say with great truth, that her eyes are black and remarkably fine, adorned with arched black eyebrows, and fringed with long eyelashes of the same colour; and her whole countenance is expressive of peculiar modesty and a becoming diffidence, that is very pleasing; and, joined with a natural and easy politeness, and a sweetness of disposition, renders her altogether a most interesting young creature. Her teeth are beautiful, and her mouth good, though her lips are rather thick than otherwise. Her nose is far from handsome. Her hair is a fine, soft, and glossy jet, which she arranges in a very tasteful manner, and highly becoming her countenance, which, indeed, is of no ordinary description, and particularly when enlivened with a smile. Her complexion is brunette, but by no means of so dark a hue as the pictures in the Print-shops exhibit to the public eye; yet several ladies have asserted that her skin is very soft and clear, and that a blush has been frequently seen to mantle over her cheek. She is rather below the middle stature, and is considered a remarkably good figure for a Circassian, who by art acquire a very slender waist, which makes them broader about the shoulders than is pleasing to the eye of a European, and destroys the contours of proportionable beauty. She appeared to be about twenty years of age, though it is said she has only arrived at eighteen. Her dialect is Turkish, which indeed is the general language of Persia, particularly in the northern parts; the pure Persian being considered as the language of the Court of Tehran. She has, however, some knowledge of this, as well as of the English tongue. The name by which she is distinguished is *Dill Arum*, which are two Persian words, signifying *heart* and *quiet*; but the more general and appropriate application corresponds with the small and favourite flower called "*Heart's Ease*."

The writer then goes on to state that "it proves the superiority of *Dill Arum* as much as it bespeaks the noble and generous disposition of Mirza Aboul Hassan Khan, that he not only released her from vassalage, but faithfully adopted her as the partner of his bosom." To his Excellency's affection and anxiety for her safety the writer attributes her departure by sea, and considers it "particularly honourable to his feelings that he would rather forego the pleasures of her society," than subject her to the unavoidable constraints and fatigues of an overland journey. The vessel engaged for her conveyance was a new coppered brig, the *Lord Exmouth*, fitted up in a comfortable manner for the voyage. The fair Circassian was accompanied by the Ambassador's two nephews, Mirza Abul Tallib, and Abbas Begg (the latter of whom was in England with his Excellency on the former embassy), and other confidential servants.

"At eight o'clock on Monday morning, the 30th September, three carriages were in attendance in the immediate vicinity of the residence of the Ambassador, in Charles Street, Berkeley Square; and shortly after the first coach was occupied by three of the Persians who were to accompany her to Persia. In the second coach was seated the Circassian lady, with three other Persians, two of whom were the Ambassador's nephews, and a Persian attendant mounted the coach-box. The last coach contained Lieut.-Colonel D'Arcy, of the Royal Artillery, who was a resident in Persia for five years, and commanded the military party of the embassy under Sir Gore Ouseley; and who, for his eminent and extensive services in that country, was elevated by the Shah to the rank of Khan, with the title of Alijah or Honourable, and invested with the Persian order of the Lion and Sun. He was accompanied by Captain George Willock (who is attached to the present embassy from Persia, and is brother to the British Charge d'Affaires at Tehran), and also by Mr. Percy, the Persian accountant, who likewise acts as a confidential secretary. They proceeded along the principal streets on their way to the Artichoke Tavern,

Blackwall, where the Circassian was conducted into a private room, whilst some necessary arrangements were made; and about ten o'clock the travellers, attended by the three English gentlemen, went on board a boat provided for the occasion, and suitably fitted up for privacy and comfort, by Mr. Barber, of the house of Messrs. Mathias, P. Lucas, and Co., the lightermen to his Excellency. The distressing situation of the Circassian on taking leave of the Ambassador, and the native sensibility of the males on taking leave of their old friends and relatives, unavoidably delayed the arrival of the party at the waterside considerably beyond the time agreed upon, which occasioned a loss of the first hour's ebb tide; and although this detention added considerably to the labours of the boatmen, who were all chosen men in the employ of Messrs. Lucas and Co. (their foreman acting as captain of the boat's crew), and whose occupations did not generally lead them to this sort of duty; yet with such alacrity did they proceed, stimulated, no doubt, by the honour of conveying a female of such distinguished notoriety, that they reached the vessel in Gravesend Roads about three o'clock, where they were received on board with every mark of attention by Captain Mills and his ship's crew."

A vast crowd had assembled at Gravesend, in the hope of obtaining a sight of the "Fair Circassian;" and although orders had been issued by Government to the various officers of customs, not to interfere with the luggage of the party, every official contrivance was resorted to by some of them in order to obtain a glimpse of the stranger.

"Such was the anxiety of the Ambassador respecting his *Dill Arum*," continues the account from which we have quoted so largely, "that although he had given ample directions that everything possible should be provided for her private use, beyond the supplies of the ship, and which he could not doubt would be strictly attended to; yet after she had proceeded on her way to the ship, he despatched the Persian medical student, Mirza Jiafer Tabeeb, to attend her on board, that nothing might be wanted as far as his professional knowledge could suggest, that could in a remote degree contribute to her comfort and the preservation of her health.

"On her passage to the ship, she was attired in English costume, wearing a black velvet pelisse, and buff sandals, with an Anglo-Cashmere shawl placed over her head, which nearly covered her figure; and on leaving the Ambassador's house it veiled her face, with the exception of her beautiful jet eyes, which lost none of their lustre, although she was evidently labouring under a depression of spirits, bordering on dejection, but from which she appeared to have considerably recovered in the course of the day.

"When she arrives at Constantinople she will have to perform a tedious journey of about fifteen hundred miles overland to Tehran, the present capital of Persia, where the principal residence of the Ambassador is situated. The mode of conveyance from Constantinople, for females of her rank, is in a *Tachtr awan*, which, in the Persian language, signifies a moving throne or seat. It may be compared to an English sedan chair, only considerably more spacious; two poles are similarly fastened to each side, which project fore and aft; but instead of being supported by men, two mules are substituted, one in front, and the other on the principle of a propelling power, and a strap or cord being fastened behind from one pole to the other, which rests on a kind of saddle placed on the back of the mule, the *Tachtr awan* is supported by the mules at a proper distance from the ground, to preserve a due equilibrium; and in this way they travel at an easy rate in perfect safety through a dangerous tract of country."

After the departure of his *Dill Arum*, the Ambassador remained in England about a month, a portion of which he spent at Cheltenham for his health. In the prosecution of his design of visiting Scotland and Ireland, his Excellency arrived at Dumbreck's Hotel, Edinburgh, on Saturday the 30th of October, and shortly afterwards took up his residence at the Royal Hotel. He was waited upon by the Lord Provost (Manderston), and about three o'clock, accompanied by his lordship, Bailie Manners, and an interpreter. The Ambassador proceeded in his carriage to the Parliament House, and viewed with much interest the Courts of law, the Library of the Faculty of Advocates, and the

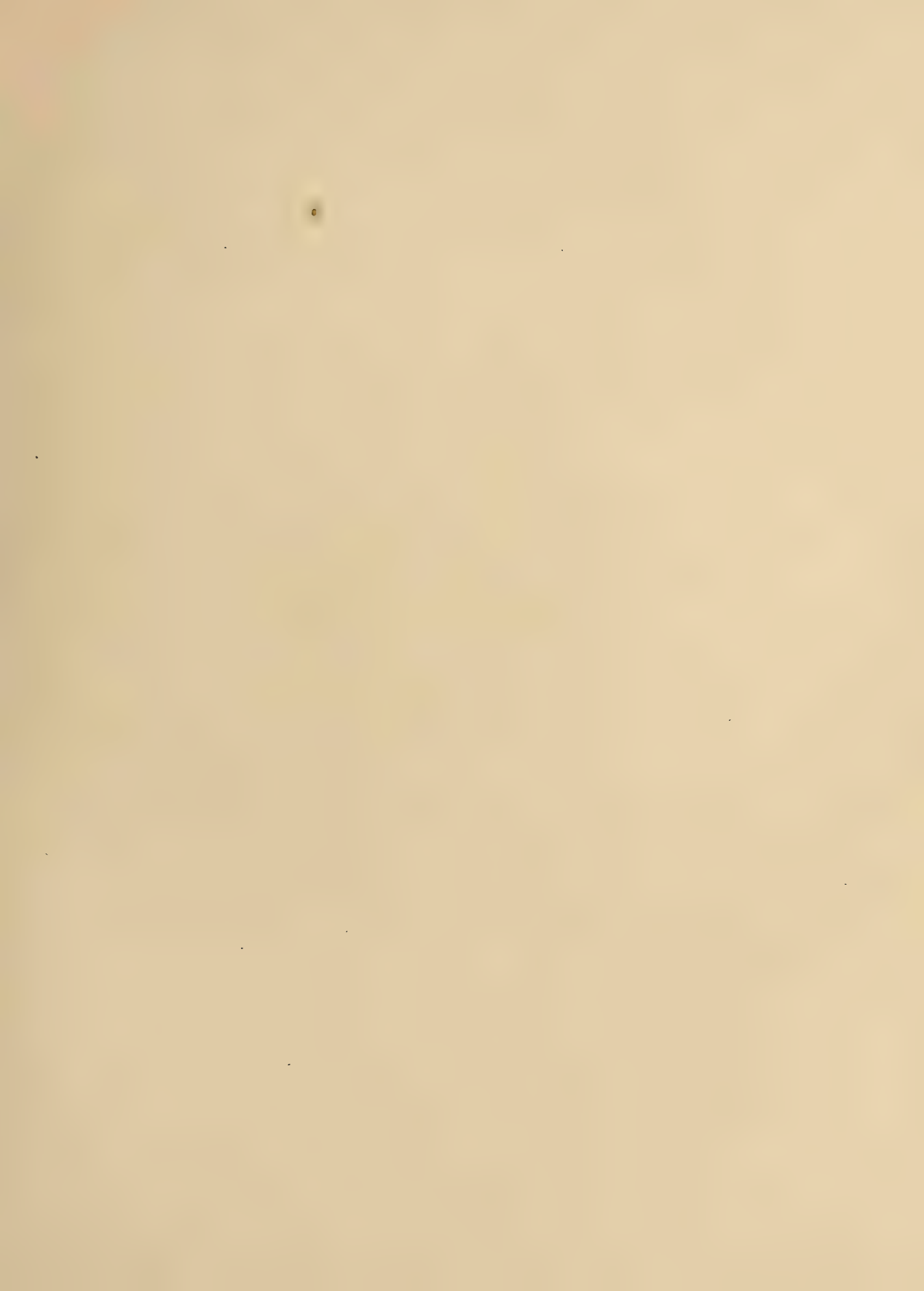
Signet Hall. He then drove to the palace of Holyrood House; and after being conducted through the public apartments, returned to the hotel. Next day (Sabbath) during the interval of public service, escorted by the Lord Provost, several of the Magistrates, and Sir Thomas Bradford, K.B., and his Staff, his Excellency visited the Castle, went into the Crown-Room, and saw the Regalia of Scotland. He inspected different parts of the garrison, and appeared to be much pleased with the martial appearance of a small body of Highlanders then stationed in the Castle. In the course of the afternoon he repaired to Leith, viewed the new docks, pier, etc.

Being slightly indisposed on Monday, his Excellency remained in the hotel; but, on the following day, he visited the Register House, Heriot's Hospital, and rode through several of the streets on horseback, attended by an officer of the Staff, and another gentleman. The same evening, after dining with the Lord Provost and a select party, he went to the Pantheon, accompanied by the then Lord Advocate (Sir William Rae, Bart.), the late Sir John Sinclair, and other gentlemen. The house was filled to overflowing with the rank and fashion of the city, and he was received with every mark of respect.

On Wednesday the Ambassador was waited upon by the Earl of Glasgow, Sir William Elliot, and various persons of distinction. His Excellency afterwards proceeded to the Calton Hill, the hazy weather the day previous having induced him to postpone his visit. With the promenade round the hill, and the wide expanse of prospect afforded at every point, the Ambassador was highly gratified, and frequently stopping short to admire the scene before him, gave vent to his feelings of admiration by repeatedly exclaiming—"grand," "very grand," "the finest city in Europe," etc. No prominent object escaped him; and his minute inquiries sufficiently indicated the deep interest taken in what he witnessed. Requesting to be informed the meaning of the round tower erected on the grave of Hume, he expressed peculiar satisfaction on learning that the memorial marked where the ashes of the Historian of England were deposited. From the Calton Hill his Excellency rode down to Leith; and proceeding westward, by the Fort, returned to the hotel.

On Thursday morning his Excellency departed for Hamilton Palace, on a visit to the Duke. On his way he breakfasted with the Earl of Morton at Dalmahoy. During his short stay in Edinburgh the attention he experienced from the public authorities, and others who attended him in his perambulations, called forth the most lively expressions of satisfaction. In the Print by Kay, the Mirza is represented in his riding-dress. When here, he might be in his forty-fourth or forty-fifth year. His manners were dignified, and courteous in his intercourse with the authorities and other gentlemen; but his demeanour in the hotel did not accord so well with the refinement and amiableness of feeling attributed to him in the reminiscences of Lord Radstock and the other writer. Several females of respectability were insulted by him;<sup>1</sup> and it was necessary

<sup>1</sup> His Excellency entertained the idea that, on meeting, it was the custom here for gentlemen to salute the fair sex. Two ladies on a visit from London resided in the same hotel with him. One morning, when coming down stairs, the youngest of them was encountered by the Ambassador. He





JOHN FINLAYSON

*author of the Admonition to all Countries, and a believer in  
M. Brothers.*

to impress upon him that, whatever license for such conduct might exist in Persia, it would not be tolerated in Scotland.

After remaining a few days at the Palace of Hamilton, the Mirza proceeded through Kilmarnock and Ayr on his way to Ireland. In the latter town he remained one night. While travelling, his Excellency reposed on a mattress made of soft leather and filled with hay, placed above the bed of the inn where he halted. This was carried along with him, and re-filled by his servants every night.<sup>1</sup>

No. CCLXXIII.

## MR. JOHN FINLAYSON,

FORMERLY A WRITER IN CUPAR-FIFE.

THE father of MR. JOHN FINLAYSON was originally an officer of excise at Anstruther ; but, disgusted with his situation, he resigned, and turning farmer, became tenant of the farm of Benyhole, in the parish of Abdie in Fife, where he died many years ago. His son, John Finlayson, was born about the year 1770, and served his apprenticeship with the late Mr. James Stark, procurator-fiscal for the county. He passed procurator before the Sheriff Court of Fife in 1793, and practised in Cupar with tolerable success for some time.

In consequence of perusing the works of Richard Brothers, Finlayson was not only weak enough to credit the predictions of that writer, but, becoming himself affected with the spirit of prophecy, gave full scope to his opinions in a pamphlet, entitled "An Admonition to all Countries," which we believe, never reached a second edition. So confident was he that the millennium would begin, and the Jews be recalled to Judea, on the 19th of September 1797 (the day mentioned in his pamphlet), that he actually retired from business early that year, wound up his affairs, and transferred all his unfinished processes to Mr. John Christie, who had commenced business as a writer in Cupar the preceding year.

Soon after this Finlayson left Fife ; and finding that neither his own nor Brothers' predictions were likely to be verified, he settled in London, where he for some time carried on the business of a house-agent. Some years ago he published a book, the object of which was to convict Sir Isaac Newton of ignorance, and to show that he really knew nothing of the subjects on which he had written.

instantly seized her, if not rudely, at least roughly, and endeavoured to salute her. The lady screamed out, "You monster !" upon which he let her go, exclaiming, in his own language, "She is insane."

<sup>1</sup> In Mrs. Trollope's excellent work, entitled "Vienna and the Austrians, vol. ii. p. 91 (2 vols. Lond. 1838, 8vo), there is preserved the following anecdote of Aboul Hassan. When Sir Thomas Lawrence was at "Vienna in 1819, the Ambassador paid him a visit ; and young Napoleon (Duc de Reichstadt), who had expressed a strong desire to see the stranger, was taken to Sir Thomas's apartments at the time he was expected there. The Persian entered, and was presented to the young Duke, but immediately began conversing in English with much vivacity with Count Dietrichstein. Struck with his noisy and unceremonious manner, the Duke, then only eight years of age, remarked very gravely—"Voilà un Persan bien vif ; il me paraît que ma presence ne lui cause pas le plus léger embarras."

No. CCLXXIV.

## REV. DAVID DICKSON,

MINISTER OF NEW NORTH CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

MR. DICKSON, the third son of the Rev. David Dickson, minister of Newlands, Peeblesshire, and afterwards proprietor of the estate of Kilbucko, in the same county, was born in April 1754. After receiving his elementary education at the parochial school of West Linton, the parish immediately adjoining to that of Newlands, he was removed to the grammar-school at Peebles, then under the skilful tuition of Mr. Oman, who is still remembered as a superior linguist and a most successful teacher. Entering the University of Glasgow in 1766, he there prosecuted his literary, philosophical, and theological course of studies, till the session of 1774-5, when he completed them at the Divinity Hall of Edinburgh.

Being licensed by the Presbytery of Biggar in September 1775, Mr. Dickson soon after became the almost stated assistant of his step-uncle, the Rev. Mr. Noble, minister of Liberton, in the same Presbytery, then in the decline of life, and such was his popularity during the entire period of Mr. Noble's survivance, that on his death, in 1776, the parishioners unanimously applied to the patron in his favour, who, at once acceding to their wishes, immediately presented him to the vacant charge. After going through the prescribed presbyterial trials with more than ordinary approbation, he was ordained minister of that parish on the 1st of May 1777.

During his ministry at Liberton, Mr. Dickson began that course of faithful and zealous labour, among all classes of the people, not in the pulpit only, but from house to house, by which he was so peculiarly distinguished throughout the remainder of his life. But, while this produced a mutual and very strong attachment betwixt him and his first flock, it led others who enjoyed, though only occasionally, the benefit of his public, and heard of his not less valuable private, ministrations, earnestly to seek for themselves so estimable a pastor. Accordingly, on a vacancy taking place at Bothkennar, in the Presbytery of Stirling, where he had been accustomed to assist, especially on sacramental occasions, he was, on the unanimous application of the parishioners to the patron, Mr. Graham of Airth, appointed to that charge, into which he was duly inducted in July 1783.

Being by this time well known in Edinburgh, where he was in the habit of regularly assisting, twice a year, the most eminent evangelical ministers at the dispensation of the Lord's Supper; and, being particularly intimate with Mr.





Gibson of St. Cuthbert's, for whom, as well as for Sir Henry Moncreiff, he had frequently preached, he was brought forward as a candidate for the vacancy occasioned by the death of the former in 1785, but was subsequently withdrawn by his friends, in order to ensure the appointment for Mr. Paul, in preference to a third candidate, who, though there was every reason to apprehend that he would have been anything but acceptable to the congregation, might otherwise have obtained it. In 1792 he was urgently solicited to become colleague to Dr. Jones in Lady Glenorchy's Chapel, a situation to which the Rev. Greville Ewing was soon after appointed; but, on mature consideration, he felt it his duty to decline the invitation, though strongly urged by all concerned to accept of it. The Chapel of Ease in New Street, Canongate, having, however, been erected and opened in the summer of 1795—chiefly through the pious and beneficent exertions of the late Dr. Buchanan, then one of the ministers of that parish, and who had not only been an early and esteemed class-fellow of Mr. Dickson at Glasgow, but afterwards, while at Stirling, one of his most intimate and endeared friends as well as co-presbyters—on being unanimously elected by the managers and congregation, he accepted their call, and was admitted to the pastoral office, as the first minister of that place of worship, in the month of October the same year.

Under his ministry there, which continued very nearly three years and a half, the chapel was completely filled, and even crowded; and by the affectionate earnestness, uncompromising faithfulness, and winning attractiveness, a bond of spiritual union was formed betwixt him and many of his flock of the tenderest and the most enduring kind. A vacancy having occurred in the College Church, Edinburgh, by the resignation of Mr. Lundie, he was, without the slightest solicitation, either on his own part, or that of any relative or friend, who might have had influence with the Town Council, then under the provostship of Sir William Fettes, unanimously presented to that charge, to which he was inducted in March 1799. And thither he was followed by a numerous body of his former congregation, many of whom indeed became so increasingly attached to him, that they again followed him to the New North or Little Church, to which he was translated in November 1801, as successor to Principal Baird, and colleague to Dr. Gloag. Dr. John Thomson, at that time in the New Greyfriars', having succeeded Dr. Gloag in 1803, Mr. Dickson and he continued associated in the ministry as colleagues till October 1814, when, in consequence of Dr. Andrew Thomson having been translated to St. George's, and the New North Church being uncollegiated, his father, Dr. J. Thomson, returned to his former charge in the New Greyfriars', having a stated assistant provided for him at the expense of the Town Council; while Mr. Dickson, receiving at the same time the promise of a similar assistant, should he afterwards find himself unable to undertake the whole duties of the church and parish, remained sole minister of the New North Church during the subsequent years of his life. Of the mutual affection and Christian fellowship which subsisted between the Doctor and Mr. Dickson, during the period of their collegiate labours, both of them used to

speak with a warmth of feeling which proved how closely their hearts were knit together, and which remained unabated till the last pulse of life beat within their breasts.

On Mr. Dickson's ministerial and personal character it were easy to dilate at no inconsiderable length. This, however, seems scarcely the place for doing so. Suffice it, therefore, to give a transient glance at the more prominent traits of both.

Devotedly pious from early life, furnished with a competent store of useful learning, acquired by a diligent and persevering study, and deeply versant especially in biblical knowledge and theological lore, his very first pulpit discourses were distinguished by almost the same maturity of Christian experience, correctness of statement, lucidness of arrangement, copiousness of Scriptural illustration, dignified simplicity of style, and solemn impressiveness and unction, both of manner and matter, for which, during the more than forty years of his service in the work of the ministry they were so highly estimated by all, whether old or young, who enjoyed the privilege and benefit of statedly or even occasionally listening to them. Experiencing himself much of that peace and joy in believing which the world can neither give nor take away, he was to others most peculiarly a Barnabas, or son of consolation; well knowing how to enter into the true state and feelings of those who needed to be comforted, whether under temporal or spiritual distress, and how to speak a word in season to them, suited to all the variety and exigence of their circumstances. Of this the general strain of many of his sermons, more particularly the addresses at their conclusion, of which the volume that he published in 1817 furnishes a number of interesting and valuable specimens, afforded the most unequivocal proofs. But perhaps his correspondence by letter with a multitude of private individuals in every rank of society—with youthful inquirers and aged believers, with doubting, and afflicted, and sorrowful, as well as confirmed, and prosperous, and rejoicing Christians—attests the fact still more powerfully. Very few ministers indeed, we believe, were ever more zealous and faithful than he: and to not many has the high honour and unspeakable satisfaction been given of being more successful in either the conversion of sinners or the edification of saints.

Nor were his ministrations confined to those of the pulpit or Sabbath. In the various charges which he successively occupied, he regularly visited from year to year, till the decline of his health most reluctantly compelled him to discontinue such exertion, not merely the families and individuals connected with his several congregations, but all the parishioners placed under his pastoral care, whether belonging to the Established Church or not, unless they refused or declined, which scarcely any of them ever did, to receive him under their roof. The young were the objects of his most affectionate solicitude; and wherever sickness and sorrow, personal or domestic, were to be found, thither he hastened, to administer to the afflicted sufferers those comforts which the precious truths of the Gospel alone can impart; renewing his visits with unwearied assiduity, and labouring, by his appropriate instructions, and his fervent and importunate

prayers, to lead them to the balm that is in Gilead, and the Physician who is there. The widow and the fatherless were his peculiar care: he sought out their cause; and many had occasion to bless him for the seasonable soothing and relief, both temporal and spiritual, which they received through his instrumentality.

He was a member, and from time to time in the direction, of almost every charitable institution in Edinburgh, but took a more especial and active interest in those of them connected with the religious instruction of the rising generation and the more extensive diffusion of the knowledge and influence of Gospel truth, whether at home or abroad. It need scarcely now be added that Mr. Dickson was conscientiously and firmly attached to the principles, and approved, in general, of the measures adopted by what is called the *popular* party in the Church. But it may be right to mention, that besides, in earlier life, taking no small share in the discussions connected with the questions about patronage and Popery, his first sentiments and convictions respecting both of which he retained till the close of life, he was one of the small majority in the General Assembly who voted against receiving the explanation of Dr. M'Gill of Ayr, as a satisfactory recantation of the heresy with which he had been charged.<sup>1</sup> On two several occasions, also, viz. the settlements of Biggar and Larbert, he actually braved the highest censure of the ecclesiastical courts, rather than surrender the dictates of his conscience to what he had thought their time-serving policy and unconstitutional decisions.

In domestic and private life, Mr. Dickson was all that a Christian husband, and father, and friend and companion, could be wished to be. Tender, affectionate, kind, habitually cheerful, yet always dignified, there was a charm in his manner, arising from the natural warmth of his heart, hallowed by genuine religious feeling, which not only endeared him to those with whom he was more intimate, but irresistibly commanded the respect and esteem of all with whom he became but partially acquainted in the intercourse of social life.

And, as he lived, so he died in the faith and hope of the Gospel. After a very painful, though not very lengthened illness—during which not a murmur of impatience was heard from him, but, on the contrary, the constant language of submissive resignation, and peaceful waiting for his departing to be with Christ—he calmly entered into his rest about midnight on the 3d of August 1820, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, and forty-fourth of his ministry.

His surviving family were his eldest son, the Rev. Dr. Dickson, one of the ministers of St. Cuthbert's; one married, and two unmarried daughters; and James Wardrobe Dickson, Esq., Sheriff-Substitute of the Falkirk district of Stirlingshire.

<sup>1</sup> The heresy of Dr. M'Gill occasioned great excitement at the time; and the satirical poem of "The Kirk's Alarm," by Burns, has given the affair a celebrity likely to last as long as the fame of the bard himself.

No. CCLXXV.

## HUGH MACPHERSON,

SOMETIME CLERK TO THE PERTH CARRIERS.

HUGH MACPHERSON, or "Wee Hughie," as he was commonly termed, was born in the district of Badenoch about the year 1770. His father, who lived to a great age, was shepherd on an extensive farm in that quarter; and both his parents were persons of ordinary stature. When Hughie first ventured forth of his native fastnesses, he made his debüt in the Lowlands, attired in the Highland garb—bonnet, kilt, and plaid—with a pair of top-boots in lieu of hose! For some years after his arrival in Perth, he was employed as a clerk in the George Inn; next in the shop of a grocer; and subsequently with Messrs J. and P. Cameron, carriers betwixt Perth and Edinburgh. The tartans had, long ere this, given way to a coat of dark green, light vest, darkish trousers, and high-heeled boots;<sup>1</sup> a dress to which he adhered without alteration for a length of time. Hughie was, in his own estimation, a perfect dandy. Every new suit, to make sure of being fashionably fitted, cost him a visit to Edinburgh. At length, that he might take charge of his employers' establishment there, he had the peculiar satisfaction of being removed permanently to the capital.

Hugh was a well-known character, the oddness of his figure, and his excessive self-conceit, making him the subject of much diversion. While in Perth, some one having drawn a caricature of him, he at once sought reparation by challenging the offender to fight a duel; but this display of spirit only tended to make matters worse, for, in another picture, the little mountaineer was grotesquely exhibited brandishing a pair of pistols not much shorter than himself. Proud and vindictive, he was easily affronted; and nothing vexed him more than to be underrated, or looked upon in the light of pity, by the fair sex. If insulted in their presence, he became perfectly furious. On one occasion, at a wedding party in Edinburgh, Hugh was dancing with great spirit, and in imagination as big as the tallest in the company, when a waggish participator in the reel, seizing a favourable opportunity, tripped up his heels, sending him headforemost into the ash-pit. Those who were present will not easily forget the miniature hero's countenance on regaining his feet. Seizing a candlestick, in a

<sup>1</sup> Hughie invariably wore boots, not shoes, as represented in the Print. His hat, too, it may be remarked, was particularly high and capacious; thereby, we presume, to add to the height and dignity of his appearance.









M<sup>r</sup>. H. E. JOHNSTON

IN THE CHARACTER OF HAMLET.

*That undiscover'd Country: from whose bourn no Traveller returns.*

1841 Oct 1793

fury of passion, he hurled it with all his force at the head of the offender, who, escaping by the door, narrowly missed the blow.

It was a failing of the little man to be most vulnerable to female influence. His heart (to use a vulgar simile) was like a box of tinder, liable to be ignited by the smallest spark. A look, a glance, or a smile, was sufficient to flatter him that he had made a conquest. His credulity in this way led to many mortifying deceptions.

Hugh was altogether a gay, lively fellow, and could join in a night's debauch with the best of them. Drinking with a party one evening in a tavern on the South Bridge, he had occasion to quit the apartment for a short time, and mistaking his way on returning, walked into an empty hogshead lying beside the door. What with the darkness of the night, and the effects of the liquor, Hugh in vain kept groping for the handle of the door, while his friends within were astonished and alarmed at his absence. Losing all patience, he at last applied his cane, which he always carried with him, so vigorously against the end of the barrel, that not only his friends but a party of police, were brought to his rescue. Nothing afterwards could incense Hugh more than any allusion to his adventure in the sugar hogshead.

The Print of "Little Hughie" was executed in 1810. He had been in Edinburgh a year or two previous, having been first employed by the Perth carriers about the year 1806. Although a capital scribe, and one who understood his duty well, his peculiarities of temper and manner were continually involving him in difficulties.

On leaving the service of the Messrs. Cameron, with whom he had been above four years, he was next employed as clerk to the Hawick and Carlisle carriers, Candlemaker Row; and subsequently, in a similar capacity, at Lord Elgin's Colliery, Fifeshire. He afterwards went to Kirkcaldy, where he acted as clerk to a flesher, and died about the year 1835.

No. CCLXXVI.

MR. HENRY JOHNSTON,

IN THE CHARACTER OF HAMLET.

THIS gentleman was born in Edinburgh in the year 1774. His father, Robert Johnston, was for many years keeper of an oyster tavern in Shakspeare Square, where he died on the 21st of January 1826. The original occupation of this venerable personage was a barber. His shop, in the High Street, was much frequented, from its proximity to the Parliament House, by gentlemen of the long robe. One morning while operating, as was his wont, upon the chin of

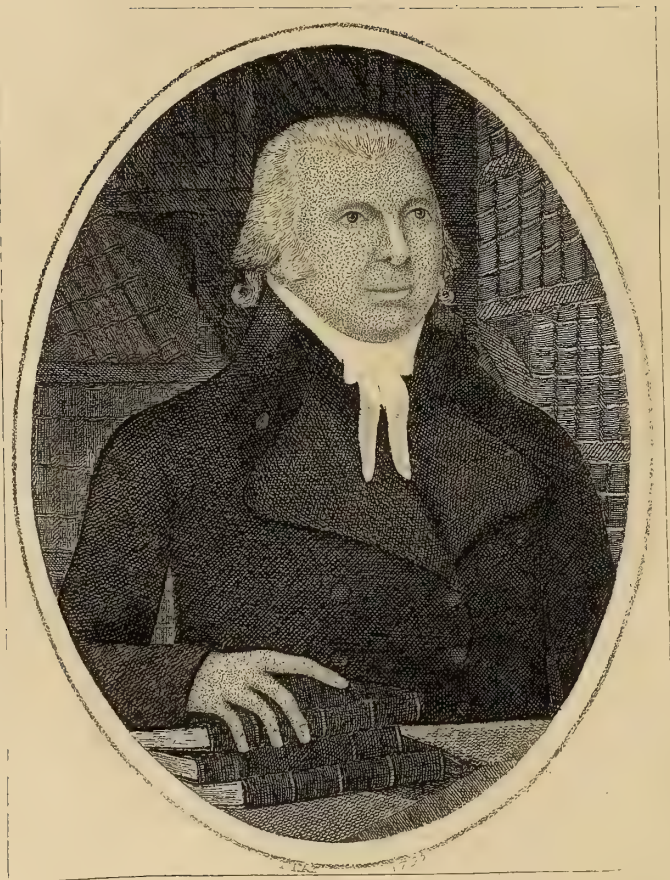
the Hon. Henry Erskine, intelligence was brought that his wife had been safely delivered of a son—the subject of the present memoir. From this circumstance he was named after the learned gentleman.

On leaving school, HENRY ERSKINE JOHNSTON was placed by his father in the office of a Writer to the Signet; but, finding Erskine's Institutes not such pleasant reading as Shakspeare's dramas, he soon abandoned the profession, and was for three years afterwards in the shop of a linen draper, from which he stepped on the boards of the Theatre-Royal. When twenty years of age he recited "Collins' Ode on the Passions" for the benefit of a friend, with his manner of delivering which Mr. Stephen Kemble was so much struck, that he immediately offered him an engagement. He now made his appearance in the characters of *Hamlet* and *Harlequin*, to the great delight of an overflowing audience, attracted by the novelty of such an attempt. His success was complete; and in order to distinguish him from his Irish namesake, he was shortly afterwards endowed with the *soubriquet* of "The Edinburgh Roscius." In 1797, while he was the nightly attraction of the Scottish playgoers, Miss Parker, daughter of the proprietor of an exhibition, called "The Storming of Seringapatam," saw him act; and seeing, fell desperately in love; and after a very short, albeit impassioned courtship, she became Mrs. Johnston, although at that period only about fifteen. After playing at different theatres in the northern circuit, he went to Dublin to perform twelve nights, seven of which were devoted to the representation of Home's egotistical hero, Douglas. Mrs. Johnston having prevailed on her husband to allow her to make one appearance, she did so, for the first time, on the occasion of his benefit, in the characters of *Lady Contest* in the *Wedding-Day*, and *Josephine* in *The Children in the Wood*, and was enthusiastically received.

After Johnston had appeared with great success in Ireland, and most of the English provincial towns, Mr. Harris offered him an engagement, which he accepted, and appeared on the boards of Covent Garden in the character of *Douglas*, when he met with a most flattering reception. He next trode the Haymarket stage, at which theatre Mrs. Johnston made her appearance as *Ophelia* and *Roxalana*, and immediately rose in the favour of the town. She became the rage; and, unhappily for Mr. Johnston's domestic comfort, and her own happiness and reputation, she yielded to the many temptations thrown in her way, and a separation ensued—she to blaze for a few short years in the theatrical hemisphere of London, and then to sink into comparative insignificance; and he to become a houseless, heart-broken wanderer. For some time he was manager of the Glasgow Theatre; and on the 27th of December 1823, he opened the Caledonian Theatre, Edinburgh, where he remained some short time; but his repeated losses at length caused him to give up the speculation. He did not return to Edinburgh till the autumn of 1830, when he appeared for four nights at the same theatre, then under the management of Mr. C. Bass.

While in London he was universally admired for his performance of panto-





mimic characters, such as Oscar, Don Juan, Raymond, Perouse, Brazen Mask, Bravo of Venice, Three-Fingered Jack, etc.; and no part came amiss to him. He enjoyed the acquaintance of several eminent literary men, among whom was Monk Lewis.

Mr. Johnston, we believe, went to the United States in 1838, and sailed in the same vessel with Ducrow and his company of equestrians.

No. CCLXXVII.

REV. JOHN JAMIESON, D.D.,

OF THE ASSOCIATE CONGREGATION, NICOLSON STREET ;

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH ; OF THE SOCIETY  
OF THE ANTIQUARIES OF SCOTLAND, ETC.

DR. JAMIESON, the distinguished compiler of the "Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language," was by birth a native of Glasgow ;<sup>1</sup> at the University of which city his classical and theological studies were prosecuted with much success. After qualifying himself as a preacher in connection with the Secession, he was ordained pastor of a small congregation in Forfar.

Possessing a strong literary bias, and a keen taste for antiquarian research, Dr. Jamieson became a corresponding member of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries so early as 1783 ; and during his residence in Angushire, contributed to their *Transactions* several papers illustrative of the antiquities of that district. In 1789, he appeared as an author by the publication of two volumes 8vo, entitled "Sermons on the Heart," which were well received. About the same time, the subject of the African slave trade having been brought prominently forward in the House of Commons, by the discussion of "a bill to regulate the slave trade," and much excitement prevailing in the public mind,<sup>2</sup> Dr. Jamieson gave his aid in the cause of humanity, by a pamphlet entitled "The Sorrows of Slavery." This poetical exposure of the horrors of the slave trade was welcomed "as not the least valuable among the many publications lately written on the same subject."

The Poem became so extremely scarce, that the library of the venerable advocate of slave-emancipation himself, we believe, did not possess a perfect

<sup>1</sup> His father was pastor of a dissenting congregation there. By the mother's side he is descended from the Bruces of Kennet, Clackmannanshire, who claim to be representatives of that family who gave Robert Bruce to the throne of Scotland.

<sup>2</sup> Wilberforce brought forward his "motion for the Abolition of the Slave Trade" towards the close of the session 1789.

copy. The Poem was divided into three parts ; the first, "A Description of the Methods used to procure Slaves on the Guinea Coast ;" the second, "Of their Treatment on the Middle Passage ;" and the third, "Of their Situation in the West Indies." It began appropriately with an address to the "British fair :"—

————— "In that warm clime alone  
Does love's electric fire shoot through no vein,  
Rapid, resistless, hurrying on the blood,  
As its elastic channels it would burst ?  
Of cruel absence finds no lover there  
The sadd'ning influence ? Can he, in his heart,  
That void insufferable never feel,  
Thou oft, fair maid, hast felt ; a void so great,  
A world, without the object loved, to fill,  
Is far too little ? He hath felt it too.  
To him his dusky mistress is as fair  
As thou art to thy lover."

The description of Zelia displays considerable poetical talent :—

"Behold that maid possess'd of every charm  
That nature boasts, if regular lineaments  
And faultless symmetry contribute aught  
To beauty's form ; if in the various eye  
It beams or languishes, commands or pleads,  
With rhetoric resistless ; in the mouth  
If e'er it smiles, or spreads the toils of love  
In playful dimples ; if at once it awes  
And captivates the heart in every look  
And motion ; if its subtle essence lies  
In framing to the comparative eye  
Th' external image of a lovely soul,  
Pure, noble, piteous, and benevolent,  
Harmonious with itself and human kind.  
Yes—notwithstanding her dark hue, she's fair ;  
If beauty floats not lightly on the skin,  
Nature's mean rind, her garment outermost,  
(To fence the finer teguments designed)."

While resident at Forfar, the name of Dr. Jamieson was distinguished by the publication of several other works, of which the most important were a "Reply to Dr. Priestley's History of Early Opinions," 2 vols. 8vo; and the "Use of Sacred History," also in 2 vols. 8vo.

On the death of the Rev. Adam Gib, of the Associate Congregation, Nicolson Street, in 1788, Dr. Jamieson was invited to the charge ; but it was not till 1797, when the church again became vacant, that he was induced to leave his affectionate congregation in Angusshire. To a man of his tastes and acquirements, much as he might regret the breaking up of old ties, his translation to Edinburgh must have opened up to him many new sources of gratification. Among the extended circle of literary acquaintance, to whom his learning and talents were a ready passport, it is probably worth mentioning that he was on

terms of intimacy with the late Sir Walter Scott. To the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," he contributed the "Water Kelpie"—a poem descriptive of the superstitions prevalent in the county of Angus, and intended, in the words of the editor of the *Minstrelsy*, as "a specimen of Scottish writing more nearly approaching to the classical compositions of our bards than that which has been generally followed for seventy or eighty years past." The same paragraph "announces to the literary world that Dr. Jamieson is about to publish a complete Dictionary of the Scottish Dialect."

This great work—for certainly so it is worthy of being called, and one for which every lover of his country must ever be grateful—appeared in two vols. 4to, in 1810.<sup>1</sup> Though not at first with a view to publication, the author, as he mentions in his preface, had begun his researches into the Scottish language thirty years previous. Several of his other works bear ample testimony to his learning and profound inquiry, but the Etymological Dictionary, as a national work, will ever be prized as his chief performance. Whether for its utility, as furnishing a key to old authors and ancient records, or for the light which it throws on the manners and customs of days long gone by, it is equally entitled to the highest commendations. It has been stated that "the Dictionary of the Scottish Language cannot have cost less labour than Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language." We conceive it must have cost a great deal more. The one is the compilation of a living and well-cultivated language; the other, of one comparatively obsolete, and involving, on the part of the lexicographer, not only the classical acquirements of the former, but the knowledge and research of an antiquary.

In the Dissertation on the Origin of the Scottish Language, prefixed to the Dictionary, Dr. Jamieson contends, with much force of argument, against the prevailing opinion that the Scottish is merely a dialect of the English, acquired in consequence of our intercourse with the South. He claims for it the dignity of a language, on the ground that it is not more allied to the English "than the Belgic is to the German, the Danish to the Swedish, or the Portuguese to the Spanish." Like the Anglo-Saxon, the Scottish has a Gothic origin; and he argues, with much historical acumen, for the Teutonic origin of the Picts, by whom the Lowlands of Scotland were peopled at an early period.

Though long a corresponding member of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries, Dr. Jamieson did not become an ordinary one till 1815, when he was appointed Secretary conjointly with Mr. A. Smellie, printer, who had held the office alone for twenty years previously. This office he held till 1820. In that year, edited by the Doctor, appeared "The Bruce and Wallace; published from two ancient manuscripts preserved in the Library of the Faculty of Advocates;" the former by *Barbour*; the latter by *Henry*, or "Blind Harry." This work, in two vols. 4to, printed at the Ballantyne press, and got up in a style of superior elegance, was dedicated "to the most noble the Marchioness of Hastings,

<sup>1</sup> It was published by the late William Tait, 78 Princes Street (the publisher of Tait's *Edinburgh Magazine*), and two supplementary volumes were added in 1825.

Countess of Loudoun, etc., amongst whose paternal honours it is not least that she is the representative of the ancient family of Crawford of Loudoun, one of whom gave birth to the renowned and immortal Wallace." In the introductory sketches of the lives of *Barbour* and *Henry*, if the author has failed in adding any previously unknown facts, he has been happy enough to expose several gross inaccuracies of former biographers; and while the text is revised with the utmost care, many doubtful passages are explained and illustrated in copious notes by the Editor. Two notable events in the life of Wallace—the "burning of the barns, or *barracks* of Ayr," and his betrayal by "the false Menteith," as related by Henry—he effectually vindicates from the scepticism of the learned author of the "Annals of Scotland." Were it not for the length to which they extend, we could willingly quote Dr. Jamieson's remarks on these popular incidents, not only because the work itself is scarce, but as a specimen of the writer's felicity of argument in matters of controversy.

In 1821 Dr. Jamieson published his "Historical Account of the Ancient Culdees of Iona"<sup>1</sup>—a work characterised by the author's usual depth of research. Though somewhat heavy, and probably defective in style, the antiquarian reader is amply repaid for his perusal, by the erudition and ingenuity with which the author contends for the apostolic mode of church government which prevailed while Christianity flourished in this country under the propagation of the monastics of Icolmkill.

In 1827 Dr. Jamieson was admitted a member of the Bannatyne Club, which was founded by Sir Walter Scott. This literary Society is strictly limited in number; and it is almost as difficult to procure admission as it is to obtain a seat in Parliament. He was also a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; of the American Antiquarian Society; of the Society of Northern Literature of Copenhagen; and an Associate of the First Class of Royal Associates of the Royal Society of Literature of London.

The "Views of the Royal Palaces of Scotland," which appeared in 1828, we believe, was the last acknowledged publication by the venerable author. In 1830, in consequence of old age and increasing infirmities, Dr. Jamieson resigned the charge of the congregation over which he had so long presided, and in whose affections his learning, piety, and benevolence secured for him a lasting hold. It is gratifying to think that his literary labours, directed as they were chiefly to subjects of antiquity, and less likely to prove remunerative than the works of more popular authors, were not entirely overlooked by Government. The small pension he enjoyed was no more than a just appreciation of his arduous historical researches and laborious philological investigations.

Dr. Jamieson married, in 1781, Charlotte, daughter of Robert Watson, Esq. of Easter Rhind, Perthshire. Out of a family of seventeen children only two

<sup>1</sup> In Lockhart's *Life of Scott* it is mentioned that the publishers lost considerably by the limited sale of this work.

daughters and one son survived. One of his sons, the late Robert Jameson, Esq., advocate, was a distinguished member of the Scottish bar;<sup>1</sup> and whose premature demise alone prevented his being raised to the bench; another, Mr. Alexander, bookseller in Edinburgh, was the reputed author of a well-known little work entitled "A Trip to London in a Berwick Smack."

The following, we believe, is a pretty accurate list of Dr. Jamieson's works:—

- Sermons on the Heart. 2 vols. 8vo. 1789.  
 Sorrows of Slavery; a Poem, containing a faithful statement of facts respecting the Slave Trade. Lond. 1789. 12mo.  
 Socinianism Unmasked, occasioned by Dr. Macgill's Practical Essay on the Death of Christ. 8vo.  
 An Ordination Sermon. 8vo.  
 A Dialogue between the Devil and a Socinian Divine, on the confines of the other world. 8vo.  
 An alarm to Great Britain; or an Inquiry into the Rapid Progress of Infidelity in the present age. Lond. 1795. 12mo.  
 Vindication of the Doctrine of Scripture, and of the Primitive Faith, concerning the Divinity of Christ, in reply to Dr. Priestly's History of Early Opinions, &c. 2 vols. 8vo. 1795.  
 Cougal and Fenella, a Tale. 8vo.  
 Eternity; a Poem, addressed to Freethinkers and Philosophical Christians. 8vo. Lond. 1798.  
 Remarks on Rowland Hill's Journal. 8vo. Lond. 1799.  
 The Use of Sacred History, especially as illustrating and confirming the Great Doctrines of Revelation. To which are prefixed Two Dissertations, the first on the Authenticity of the History contained in the Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua; the second, proving that the Books ascribed to Moses were actually written by him, and that he wrote them by Divine Inspiration. 2 vols. 8vo. Lond. 1802.  
 Important Trial in the Court of Conscience. 8vo. Lond. 1806.  
 An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language; illustrating the words in their different significations by examples from ancient and modern writers; showing their affinity to those of other languages, and especially the Northern; explaining many terms which, though now obsolete in England, were formerly common to both countries; and elucidating National Rites, Customs, and Institutions, in analogy to those of other Nations. To which is prefixed a Dissertation on the Origin of the Scottish Language. 2 vols. 4to. Edin. 1809-10. Two supplemental volumes were added in 1825.  
 The Same Abridged, and published under the title of An Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language, in which the words are explained in their different senses, authorised by the names of the writers by whom they are used, or the titles of the works in which they occur, and deduced from their originals. 8vo. Edin. 1814.  
 The Beneficent Woman, a Sermon. 8vo. 1811.  
 Hermes Scythicus, or the Radical Affinities of the Greek and Latin Languages to the Gothic, illustrated from the Moeso-Gothic, Anglo-Saxon, French, Alemannic, Suio-Gothic, Islandic, etc. To which is prefixed a Dissertation on the Historical Proofs of the Scythian Origin of the Greeks. 8vo. Lond. 1814.  
 On the Origin of Cremation, or the Burning of the Dead. *Trans. Soc. Edin.* viii. 83. 1817.  
 The Hopes of an Empire reversed; or the Night of Pleasure turned into Fear; a Sermon on the Death of the Princess Charlotte. 1818.  
 The Duty, Excellency, and Pleasantness of Brotherly Unity, in Three Sermons. 8vo. 1819.  
 Historical Account of the Ancient Culdees of Iona, and of their Settlement in Scotland, England, and Ireland. 4to. Edin. 1821.  
 Sletzer's *Theatrum Scotiæ*, with Illustrations, etc. Folio.  
 Views of the Royal Palaces of Scotland, with Historical and Topographical Illustrations. Royal 4to 1821.  
 Remarks on the Progress of the Roman Army in Scotland during the Sixth Campaign of Agricola, and an Account of the Roman Camps of *Battledykes* and *Haerfauds* with the *Via Militaris* extending between them, in the County of Forfar; forming part of *Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*, No. 36, 4to.  
 The Water Kelpie, or Spirit of the Waters, with a Glossary, published in the third volume of *Scott's Minstrelsy of the Border*.

Besides the above acknowledged publications, Dr. Jamieson contributed occasionally to the periodical works of the day. In particular, he was the writer of an article in the *Westminster Review* upon the Origin of the Scottish Nation, which attracted considerable notice. Nor, amid the cares of advancing

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Robert Jameson was also a member of the Bannatyne Club, and presented as his contribution, in 1830, a beautiful reprint, in 4to, of "Simeon Grahame's Anatomie of Humours," originally printed at Edinburgh in 1609; and the "Passionate Sparke of a Relenting Minde," also by Grahame, and published at London in 1604. To which there is prefixed a brief prefatory notice. He spelt his name differently from his father, uniformly writing *Jameson* in place of *Jamieson*.

years, and the duties of more grave avocations, did he entirely lose sight of the muse. About twenty-two years ago, at the request of several fellow-members, he wrote an appropriate song for an anniversary meeting of the Society of Antiquaries, which was sung on the occasion by Mr. Peter Hill jun., to the air of *Auld Lang Syne*.

In 1831, the Poem on "Eternity" was reprinted along with "The Grave," "The Last Day," etc., forming a little work entitled "The Christian Shade," edited by the late James Brownlee, Esq., advocate.

#### No. CCLXXVIII.

### ROBERT CRAIG, ESQ. OF RICCARTON,

SEATED AT THE DOOR OF HIS OWN HOUSE IN PRINCES STREET.<sup>1</sup>

THIS venerable gentleman was in early life, and even in extreme old age, an excellent pedestrian, and exceedingly fond of exercise in the open air. When no longer capable of extended excursions, his walks were limited to Princes Street; and as increasing infirmities rendered even that effort beyond his strength, he used daily, in good weather, to enjoy the freshening breeze on a seat placed at the door. In the Print he is well described, with his long staff and broad-rimmed, low-crowned hat, while his faithful attendant, William Scott, is carefully taking "tent" of his aged master from the dining-room window. Long service, in the case of "Will," as his name was broadly pronounced, had almost set aside the formalities customary betwixt master and servant. Wherever the old man travelled, his trusty valet followed in the rear—the contrast of the two figures attracting no small attention; the one lean and spare, in fashion like some ancient empiric; the other, in portliness of person, approaching to the good-natured rotundity of a London Alderman.

MR. CRAIG was lineally descended from the distinguished feudal lawyer of Scotland, Sir Thomas Craig of Riccarton.<sup>2</sup> His father, James Craig, fourth son of the great-grandson of Sir Thomas, was Professor of Civil Law in the University of Edinburgh. His mother was a daughter of Robert Dundas of Arniston, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

There were two brothers, sons of the Professor. Thomas, the eldest, was usually styled "the Laird." Robert, who studied law, passed advocate in 1754,

<sup>1</sup> The original drawing, which Kay afterwards engraved, was done at the suggestion of the late Mr. Archibald Constable, who presented it to Sir James Gibson-Craig.

<sup>2</sup> See Life by J. F. Tytler, author of The History of Scotland.





and, about the year 1776, was appointed one of the Judges of the Commissary Court, which office he resigned in 1791.

The Laird and his brother were men of primitive habits. From some unaccountable aversion to matrimony, neither of them ever married;<sup>1</sup> and they both resided in the same house. Their domestic establishment was limited to one female and two men-servants; one of whom, Archibald Brown, butler and factotum, was considered the waiting-man of the Laird; the other of the Commissary Judge. It does not appear that this retired mode of life resulted from parsimony of disposition. They were very wealthy; and their management of accounts exhibited the utmost liberality. To their domestics they were extremely kind, a new year's gift of a hundred pounds being no unfrequent addition to the stated salary; and several distant relatives, in circumstances not the most prosperous, were understood to participate largely in their munificence, often receiving sums of double that amount, in such a way as amply testified the disinterested kindness of the donors.

Both brothers were early risers, and it was no uncommon thing for them to walk the length of Dalkeith and back again before the servants were out of bed. As an instance of the active benevolence of the Laird, it is told that one morning meeting a person of abject appearance, with bruised feet and worn-out shoes, he instantly stripped off his own, and, causing him to sit down by the wayside, desired him to try whether they would fit. An exchange having been thus readily effected, the philanthropic Laird of Riccarton, putting on the shoes of the mendicant, proceeded on his walk.

In stature the Laird was somewhat shorter than the Commissary Judge. Totally indifferent to external appearance, almost no persuasion could reconcile him to any innovation in the fashion of his habiliments. Even a change of linen was reluctantly complied with; and he was often observed greatly to lack some portion of that industry which gave to the stockings of Sir John Cutler so much celebrity for their durability. Those of the Laird were usually retained, without the application of soap or needle, until perfectly useless; then, and then only, consigned to the flames, the old made way for the new, to be in turn subjected to similar treatment. A gentleman passing him one day, charitably slipped a sixpence into his hand. Not at all disconcerted, after examining it for some time, Mr. Craig coolly pocketed the donation.

The death of the elder brother occurred on the 22d January 1814, when he was in the eighty-fifth year of his age. He succeeded his father in 1732, and had consequently been eighty-two years in possession of the estate. "During the whole course of his life he uniformly supported the character of an upright, honest man. He was a father to his tenants and servants, and a most liberal friend to the poor."

Robert—the subject of the Print—survived till he attained the advanced age

<sup>1</sup> Notwithstanding the strong prejudice entertained against wedlock, neither the Laird nor his brother showed any dislike to children. On the contrary, the boys of the neighbourhood were often regaled in the kitchen with strawberries and other fruits when in season.

of ninety-three. In his manner and habits he was scarcely less peculiar than the Laird, though somewhat more particular as to his dress. He wore a plain coat, without any collar; a stock in place of a neckcloth; knee breeches; rough stockings; and shoes ornamented with massy buckles. At an early period of life he persisted in wearing (until so annoyed by the boys as he walked in the Meadows, that he judged it prudent to comply with the fashion of the times,<sup>1</sup>) a hat of a conical shape, with a narrow brim, in form not unlike a helmet. At a later period he adopted the broad-rimmed description represented in the Print. When he had occasion to call any of his domestics, he rang no bell, but invariably made use of a whistle, which he carried in his pocket for the purpose. His indifference to money matters amounted even to carelessness. He kept no books with bankers; a drawer, and that by no means well secured, in his own house, being the common depository of his cash.

In politics, Mr. Craig was decidedly liberal. Though an ardent admirer of the British Constitution, yet not insensible to its abuses or defects, he was opposed to the foreign policy of Government at the era of the French Revolution. His opinions on this subject he embodied in an anonymous pamphlet, entitled "An Inquiry into the Justice and Necessity of the Present War with France," 8vo, Edin. 1795, of which a second and improved edition was published the following year. In this essay he contended for the right which every nation had to remodel its own institutions; referring, by way of precedent, to the various revolutions effected in Britain, without producing any attempt at interference on the part of other states. "If we consult the principles of natural law and equity," says the writer, "France must certainly have an equal right with any other European state to change and to frame her constitution to her own mind. She is as free and independent in this respect as Great Britain, or any other kingdom on the globe; and there does not appear to be any reason why she should be excluded from exercising this right, or why we should pretend to dictate to her with regard to the government she is to live under. When Louis XIV., on the death of James VI., thought proper to proclaim his son King of Great Britain, how did the Parliament here take it? Did they not address the King upon the throne, and represent it in their address as the highest strain of violence, and the greatest insult that could be offered to the British nation, to presume to declare any person to be their King, or as having a title to be so? What, therefore, should entitle us to take up arms in order to force them to submit to monarchical government?" Such is the style and spirit of the Inquiry.

Mr. Craig died on the 13th of March 1823. Pursuant to a deed of entail, Mr. James Gibson, W.S. (afterwards Sir James Gibson-Craig, Bart. of Riccarton and Ingliston) succeeded to the estate, and assumed the name and arms of Craig. The house in Princes Street, No. 91, now occupied as a hotel, was left to Colonel Gibson.

<sup>1</sup> Cocked hats were then the rage.





The two waiting-men, Brown and Scott, both of whom had been nearly forty years in the establishment, were amply provided for by the long-continued munificence of their aged masters. Scott purchased a property in Leopold Place, where he and Brown resided. The latter bought a small estate in Inverness-shire.

## No. CCLXXIX.

## DAVID SMYTHE, LORD METHVEN.

LORD METHVEN was the son of David Smythe of Methven, and born in 1746. He studied law, and passed advocate in 1769. In possession of the family estates, to which he succeeded on the death of his father in 1764, he did not seek to obtain practice at the bar, but resided entirely in Perthshire, and took an active and influential part in everything that related to the local interests of that county. It was not until after the death of his first wife, in 1795, that he returned to Edinburgh, and betook himself to the law as a profession.<sup>1</sup> He was shortly afterwards appointed Sheriff-Depute of Perthshire, which office he held until he was promoted to the bench on the death of Lord Gardenstone in 1763. He was appointed one of the Commissioners of Justiciary in the room of Lord Abercromby in 1796.

As a judge Lord Methven is represented to have possessed extensive general knowledge and soundness of understanding. He resigned his appointment as a Justiciary Lord in 1804; and died on the 30th of January 1806. His death was remarkably sudden. He was taken ill while walking on the street, and expired in half an hour after having been carried home. His remains were interred in the Canongate churchyard; and the great attendance at his funeral testified the general esteem in which he had been held.

Lord Methven lived in St. Andrew Square. He was twice married; first to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Robert Murray of Hillhead, Bart., and sister to General Sir James Murray Pulteney, Bart.; secondly, to Euphemia Amelia, daughter of Mungo Murray, Esq. of Lintrose.<sup>2</sup> He had large families by both marriages, of whom there survived three sons, Robert Smythe, Esq.

<sup>1</sup> His practice as an advocate was limited. In speaking, he hesitated considerably, appearing frequently at a loss for a word; consequently, although his judicial qualifications were respectable, he appeared to great disadvantage among his brethren.

<sup>2</sup> This lady was distinguished, on account of her beauty, by the appropriate appellation of the Flower of Strathmore; and celebrated by Burns in his song of "Blithe was she," having been seen by that poet when on a visit to her relative, Sir William Murray of Ochtertyre.—Murray of Lintrose was succeeded by Mungo Murray, Esq., late of Murray and Cochrane, printers, Edinburgh.

of Methven; William Smythe, Esq., advocate; and the Rev. Patrick M. Smythe, of Tanworth, in the county of Warwick;<sup>1</sup> and two daughters, the eldest of whom was married to the Right Hon. David Boyle, Lord Justice-Clerk.

No. CCLXXX.

GENERAL FRANCIS DUNDAS,

SIR HENRY JARDINE,

SIR ROBERT DUNDAS OF BEECHWOOD, BART.,

CAPTAIN HAY,

THE LATE EARL OF EGLINTON,

AND THE

MISSSES MAXWELL, ETC.

THIS Print is highly illustrative of society in the Scottish metropolis during the warlike era of the Volunteers. On the Castle Hill, Princes Street, or the Meadow Walks, similar groups might be daily witnessed. The first and most conspicuous of the military gentlemen is the late GENERAL FRANCIS DUNDAS, son of the second President Dundas, and brother of the late Lord Chief Baron. At the time the Engraving was executed, in 1795, he was Colonel of the Scots Brigade—a corps long distinguished in the service of Holland, and afterwards embodied in the British line as the 94th regiment.

Colonel Dundas attained the rank of Major-General in 1795; Lieut.-General in 1802; and General in 1812. In 1809, he was appointed Colonel of the 71st light infantry, six companies of which were draughted in 1810 to serve in Spain under the Duke of Wellington.

In 1802-3 he was Governor of Cape of Good Hope. During the brief peace of Amiens, in accordance with his instructions to evacuate the colony, the garrison had embarked on board the British squadron; but having, on the evening of embarkation, fortunately received counter-orders, the General relanded

<sup>1</sup> Another son, George Smythe, Esq., advocate, was unfortunately killed by a fall from a gig. This gentleman was a member of the Bannatyne Club, and contributed for the use of that Society a very curious and valuable volume, entitled "Letters of John Grahame of Claverhouse, Viscount of Dundee, with illustrative documents." Edin. 1826, 4to.



MILITARY PROMENADE.

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his troops, and the place was speedily retaken. Ever since the Cape has remained in possession of Britain.

General Dundas was appointed Governor of Dumbarton Castle in 1819. He died at his house in Shandwick Place, Edinburgh, on the 4th of January 1824, after a long and painful illness, "which he supported with the patience of a Christian, and the fortitude of a soldier."

The next of the military figures, with the volunteer cap and feather, in the centre of the Promenade, is SIR HENRY JARDINE. His father, the Rev. Dr. John Jardine—who died in 1766, aged fifty-one, and in the twenty-fifth year of his ministry—was one of the ministers of Edinburgh, one of the Deans of the Chapel-Royal, and Dean of the Order of the Thistle. His mother was a daughter of Provost Drummond, of whose patriotic exertions for the city of Edinburgh, the New Town and the Royal Infirmary are honourable memorials. Sir Henry was brought up to the profession of the law, and passed a Writer to the Signet in 1790. He was appointed Solicitor of Taxes for Scotland in 1793; Depute King's Remembrancer in the Exchequer in 1802; and King's Remembrancer in 1820, which latter office he held till the total change of the Court of Exchequer in Scotland in 1831. He was knighted by George the Fourth in 1825.

Sir Henry was the original Secretary to the Committee for raising the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers in 1794, of which corps he was appointed a Lieutenant on the 20th October of the same year; a Captain in 1799; and Major in March 1801. He was the last individual alive enumerated in the original list of officers; and he was one of three trustees for managing the fund remaining, after the Volunteers were disbanded, for behoof of any member of the corps in distress.

Sir Henry Jardine was long conspicuous as a public-spirited citizen, there being few institutions for the promotion of any useful or national object of which he was not a member. In the lists of the year 1838 his name appeared as one of the Councillors of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland; one of the Extraordinary Directors of the Royal Institution for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts; one of the Ordinary Directors of the Scottish Naval and Military Academy; one of the Brigadier-Generals of the Royal Company of Archers; one of the Councillors of the Skating Club; one of the Directors of the Assembly Rooms, George Street; and one of the Sub-Committee of Directors of the Royal Association of Contributors to the National Monument. He was also one of the Ordinary Directors of the Bank of Scotland; one of the Trustees for the Encouragement of Scottish Manufactures; one of the Trustees for Promoting the British White Herring Fishery; and one of the Vice-Presidents of the Caledonian Horticultural Society.

With the charitable and humane institutions of the city the name of Sir Henry was not less extensively associated. He was one of the Managers of the Orphan Hospital; one of the Auditors of the Society of the Industrious

Blind ; one of the Committee of Management of the Deaf and Dumb Institution ; one of the Extraordinary Directors of the House of Refuge ; and one of the Ordinary Managers of the Royal Infirmary, and of the Royal Public Dispensary.

To the Society of Antiquaries, Sir Henry communicated an interesting account of the opening of the grave of King Robert the Bruce, which took place at Dunfermline, in presence of the Barons of Exchequer and other gentlemen, on the 5th of November 1819.<sup>1</sup>

The other figure with the volunteer cap, immediately in the rear of Sir Henry, is the late SIR ROBERT DUNDAS of Beechwood, Bart., one of the Principal Clerks of Session, and Deputy to the Lord Privy Seal of Scotland. He was born in June 1761, and descended of the Arniston family, whose common ancestor, Sir James Dundas, was knighted by Charles I., and appointed a Senator of the College of Justice by Charles II. His father, the Rev. Robert Dundas, brother to the late General Sir David Dundas, K.G.C.B., and some years Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Forces, was a clergyman of the Established Church, and some time minister of the parish of Humber, in the county of Haddington. Sir Robert—the subject of our notice—was educated as a Writer to the Signet. After a few years' practice, he was made Deputy Keeper of Sasines ; and, in 1820, appointed one of the Principal Clerks of Session. He succeeded to the baronetage and the estate of Beechwood (near Edinburgh) on the death of his uncle, General Sir David Dundas. He acquired by purchase, from Lord Viscount Melville, the beautiful estate of Dunira, in Perthshire.

Sir Robert was an original member of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, and held the commission of Lieutenant in 1794. In 1792, he married Matilda, daughter of Baron Cockburn, by whom he had eight children. He died on

<sup>1</sup> The communication of Sir Henry appeared in the Society's *Transactions*, printed in 1823, vol. ii. part ii., together with a drawing of the coffin, and a facsimile of a plate of copper supposed to have been attached to it. This relic is stated to have been found by the workmen a few days after the opening of the grave, and is described as "five and a half inches in length, and four in breadth, and about one-eighth of an inch in thickness, with holes at each corner for fixing it on the coffin, bearing this inscription, *Robertus Scotorum Rex* ; the letters resemble those on the coins of this King [Bruce]. A cross is placed under the inscription, with a mullet or star in each angle, with the crown, precisely of the form in those coins. It was found among the rubbish which had been removed on the 5th, close to the vault on the east side, and most probably had been adhering to the stones of the vault, and had thus escaped our notice at the time." The plate, so minutely and gravely described, was forwarded by Provost Wilson of Dunfermline, and duly deposited in the Museum of the Scottish Antiquaries ; but it afterwards transpired that the "important fragment," as it was termed, was nothing more than an ingenious device, the work of a blacksmith, contrived for the purpose of hoaxing the Antiquaries ! The success of his attempt was complete ; and but for his own imprudence, or rather an irresistible desire to enjoy the laugh at the expense of the Society, the deception might have remained undiscovered.

It may not be unworthy of notice that Sir Henry was one of the commissioners appointed, along with Sir Walter Scott and others, to open the chest which contained the Regalia of Scotland, deposited in Edinburgh Castle, but which, according to rumour, had been carried to the Tower of London, and that he had the high gratification of being the first to lay hands upon the Crown, which he held up to the view of the spectators. It was found on the 4th of February 1818.

the 26th of December 1835. Throughout life Sir Robert maintained an untainted character, and was universally respected as a most humane, benevolent, and excellent man.

The full-length figure, with the military hat and veil, which he wore in ridicule of the ladies, represents the eccentric CAPTAIN HAY, or "the Daft Captain," as he was usually styled.

This gentleman was born at Dantzic, in Prussia. His father, Mr. John Hay, who had early settled there as a general merchant, was a Scotsman, and descended from a highly respectable family. He had two sons and a daughter. The eldest, Mr. John Hay, came to this country when about the age of twenty, as Prussian Consul to the port of Leith, where he also transacted business as a foreign merchant, but was never very successful. Like most Germans of any respectability, he had acquired a musical education; and, being of industrious habits, sought to better his income by obtaining the appointment of performer on the musical bells of St. Giles's Church, Edinburgh; which office he enjoyed until his demise. At that period there were two musicians employed, and his coadjutor was Mr. Alexander Robertson, engraver. We may mention, for the information of those at a distance, that in St. Giles's there is a very complete set of musical bells, which are played upon every day between the hours of one and two o'clock.<sup>1</sup>

The second son, Captain Hay, was a bachelor; and, after being placed upon half-pay, took up his residence in Edinburgh. At that time the principal promenade was the Meadows, where he almost daily appeared to ogle the ladies; and being somewhat short-sighted, and not wearing glasses, he approached sometimes closer than was agreeable, staring them hard in the face. When they saw him advancing, they frequently drew down their veils; and this giving the gallant Captain offence, he retaliated by sporting a veil, which he occasionally wore thrown up over his hat; and if he noticed any lady who had pulled down her veil in approaching him, he was sure to return the compliment, muttering as he did so—

"I know what you mean;  
I'm too ugly to be seen."

He did not always wear uniform, but more frequently appeared in plain clothes; and we have sometimes seen him veiled with his round hat on. He was seldom observed on the streets in company, and seemed to have a particular pleasure in walking alone. It was not uncommon for him to kiss his hand to ladies whom he admired in passing, and he would even take off his hat to others, but never attempted to speak to them. Both he and his brother spoke broken English.

The Captain died in Edinburgh about the year 1804. His brother, who left behind him two sons and a daughter, survived him a few years. The eldest son, Mr. Frederick Hay, an eminent engraver, long settled in London, succeeded

<sup>1</sup> From one to two was the dinner hour of the citizens in former times.

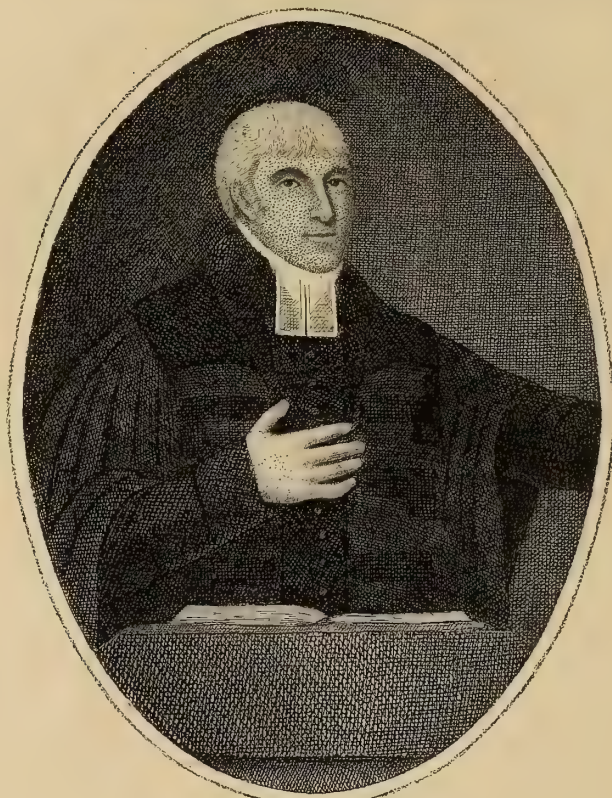
to the remains of his grandfather's fortune, through the death of his aunt, Miss Henrietta Hay, who died at Dantzic about the year 1835.

The last Portrait in the group will be easily recognised as the late EARL OF EGLINTON, of whom we have already given a memoir. At the period referred to by the Print, he was Colonel of the West Lowland Fencibles. The regiment wore the Highland uniform ; to which garb his lordship was extremely partial. He had served abroad in a Highland corps ; and while residing at his paternal estate of Coilsfield, not the least important personage among his retainers was the family piper, whose martial strains were poured forth on all occasions prescribed by feudal or baronial usage. The Colonel was a stern and brave soldier. It is told that, on his return from the American war, he was much annoyed by the interrogatories of his mother, whose maternal fondness could never be satisfied with the narration of the toils and perils to which he had been exposed. More than usually teased on one occasion, he good-humouredly replied—"Deed, mother, to tell the truth, the greatest difficulty and annoyance I experienced, was when, in endeavouring to clear a fence, I happened to leap into a close column of very long *nettles* !"—no enviable situation for a man with a kilt.

The ladies attired in military uniform, and whose figures are most prominent in the Promenade, were the two eldest daughters of the late Sir William Maxwell of Monreith, Bart., and nieces of the celebrated Jane-Duchess of Gordon, and the almost equally well-known Lady Wallace. The MISSES MAXWELL were much admired in the fashionable world, of which they were distinguished ornaments. At that period, when every citizen was a soldier, and everything military the rage, it was the fashion for the female relatives of the noblemen and gentlemen, who bore commissions in the regulars, fencibles, and volunteers, to assume the uniforms of the respective corps to which their fathers, husbands, and brothers belonged. The two young ladies are accordingly in the uniform of the West Lowland Fencibles, of which their father, Sir William Maxwell, was Lieutenant-Colonel. One of the sisters was married to William Murray, Esq. of Polmaise, Vice-Lieutenant of the county of Stirling, and Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Stirlingshire Yeomanry Cavalry ; and the other to James Dupre, Esq. of Wilton Park, Buckinghamshire.

Of the other figures in the Print, the artist not having left even a record of their names, no authentic information can be procured. That they are all likenesses, and were well known at the time, there can be little doubt. The costumes of the ladies convey a pretty accurate idea of the fashions prevailing at the period.





J. KAY. 1813

REV.<sup>D</sup> MR JOHN M<sup>C</sup>DONALD

No. CCLXXXI.

REV. JOHN M'DONALD,

OF THE GAELIC CHAPEL, CASTLE WYND, EDINBURGH.

MR. M'DONALD, son of a small farmer at Rae, in Caithness, was born there on the 12th of November 1779. Having acquired the rudiments of education at the parish school, he commenced his theological studies at King's College, Aberdeen, in 1797, and was licensed to preach in 1805. For some time thereafter he was employed as a missionary in his native district; and in 1807 was chosen successor to the Rev. Mr. M'Lachlan in the Gaelic Chapel, Edinburgh. Here he continued about six years, and was greatly esteemed by his congregation as a sound preacher and an amiable man.

In July 1813 he was translated to the parish of Urquhart, where he long continued to discharge the duties of the pastoral office. In his zeal for the cause of the Gospel, Mr. M'Donald was in the habit of making occasional excursions into the adjacent parishes, omitting no opportunity of preaching to a widely-scattered and ill-supplied people. In doing so he probably had not calculated on the danger to which he exposed himself, by exciting the displeasure of the Church. The Presbyteries of Strathbogie and Aberlour took up the matter; but refusing to bow to their decision, or to acknowledge his error, an appeal was of course made to a higher court. The case, which was brought before the General Assembly in 1818, created an unusual interest in the public mind. After a protracted discussion, a motion to the following effect was made and carried:—

“That having considered the reference [from the Presbyteries of Strathbogie and Aberlour], the Assembly declare, as it is hereby declared, that the performance of divine service, or any part of public worship or service, by members of this Church, in meeting-houses of dissenters,<sup>1</sup> is irregular and unconstitutional, and ought on no occasion to take place, except in cases in which, from the peculiar circumstances of the parish, its minister may occasionally find it necessary for conducting the ordinary religious instruction of his people; and the Assembly farther declare, that the conduct of any minister of the Church, who exercises his pastoral functions in a vagrant manner, preaching during his journeys from place to place, in the open air, in other parishes than his own, or officiating in any meeting for religious exercises, without the special invitation of the minister in whose parish it shall be held, and by whom such meeting shall be called, is disorderly, and unbecoming the character of a minister of this Church, and calculated to weaken the hands of the minister of the parish, and to injure the interests of sound religion; and the Assembly enjoin Presbyteries to take order, that no countenance be given by ministers within their bounds to such occasional meetings, proposed to be held for divine service, or other pious purposes, as many, under the pretext of promoting religion, injure its interests, and so disturb the peace and order of the Church; and in case such meetings take place, the Presbyteries within whose bounds they are held, are enjoined to report the same to the Assembly next ensuing.”

<sup>1</sup> Mr. M'Donald preached in a dissenting meeting-house on one occasion, and but one, at a time when the parish church was under repair, and not even then without the consent of the parochial minister.

Not discouraged by the reproof conveyed in the decision of the Assembly, Mr. M'Donald is known in the religious world for his praiseworthy exertions in various parts of the Highlands, and particularly in behalf of the previously much-neglected inhabitants of St. Kilda<sup>1</sup>—the most distant and isolated of all the islands of Scotland. Commissioned by the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge, his first visit was undertaken in 1822, for the purpose of ascertaining the religious and moral condition of the inhabitants. In his journal Mr. M'Donald gives an interesting account of his reception by the natives. He was accompanied by Mr. M'Lellan, the tacksman of the island; and not being able to effect a landing on the eastern coast, in consequence of the boisterous state of the weather, the boat veered round to the leeward, where shelter was found in an arm of the sea. Upon landing, he and Mr. M'Lellan walked towards the village, a distance of nearly two miles. "When descending the brow of the hill above the village," says the journal, "we observed some persons standing without; and on a sudden, in consequence, as we afterwards learned, of his sounding the alarm, all the souls in the village appeared at once; at first flying in different directions, until they discovered from what quarter the strangers were coming, when they made toward us in a body, shook hands with their tacksman, and welcomed him to the place. After these salutations were over, he introduced me to them as a minister who had come to visit them, and was sent by the Society. Upon this they immediately shook hands with me, as if we had been many years acquainted; and, 'God bless the Society which sent him, and God bless him for coming,' was the general exclamation."

Mr. M'Donald remained nearly a fortnight on the island, during which he embraced every opportunity of preaching to them; and in his private conversations entered so warmly into their affairs and interests, that when the day of departure came, he had much difficulty in sustaining the emotions with which the scene overpowered him. Mr. M'Lellan and he were accompanied by the inhabitants to the beach, where they assisted in launching the boat—took an affecting farewell—and long after the party had bid adieu to the shores of St. Kilda, they could still see the group of islanders clustering round the gentle rising ground, gazing as if unwilling to lose sight of their recent visitors.

The report which Mr. M'Donald submitted to the Society on his return contains some interesting particulars regarding St. Kilda and its inhabitants. We need offer no apology for the following extract:—

<sup>1</sup> St. Kilda, or Kirta, a solitary isle in the Atlantic Ocean, belonging to the range of the Hebrides, but removed to a considerable distance from the main cluster. The nearest land to it is Harris, from which it is distant sixty miles in a west-south-west direction; and it is about one hundred and forty miles from the nearest point of the mainland of Scotland.—*Encyclopædia Britannica*.

Of late a trip to St. Kilda has become a favourite steamboat and pleasure-yacht excursion; and some curious, though rather exaggerated, descriptions of the isle and its inhabitants were in circulation a short time ago. In former days, however, little intercourse was maintained with the mainland; and so late as about the middle of last century the island was the prison of the lady of Erskine of Grange, brother of the Earl of Mar, attainted for his concern in the Rebellion of 1715. The cruel treatment of the unfortunate lady was attributed to a violence of temper on her part, and a fear on that of her husband lest she might betray the secrets of the party to which he was attached. She was a daughter of Chiesley of Dalry, who was executed for the murder of President Lockhart in 1689.

"The length of the island appears to be about three miles from the westernmost point to that on the north side of the eastern bay, and its breadth nearly two miles from north to south. It is surrounded with high and almost perpendicular rocks, except on the N.W. and S.E. sides, in each of which there is a small bay, or arm of the sea; of which the latter alone affords any harbouring place for vessels. The land is in general rather elevated; and there are three hills of considerable height. Of these, by far the highest is *Congar*, on the north side, supposed to be upwards of 1400 feet above the level of the sea; the next, *Orwall-hill*, on the east; and the third, *Ruaveil* (Gaelic, *Ruadh-mheall*), on the south-west side of the Island.

"I could discover no old edifices on this island, except that called *Christ's Church*, near the village, and situated in the burying-ground; and St. Brianan's, a little above the bay, on the south-west side—both of which are in ruins.

"There are two small islands besides the main one, which are serviceable to the people for pasture, as well as for the fowls which frequent them. The one is called *Soay*, situate on the west side of St. Kilda, and separated from it by a narrow channel. It is about a quarter of a mile long, and scarcely half as broad. The other is *Boreray*, about four miles in a direct line to the north, and a little larger than Soay.

"The ground is used chiefly for pasture; and the islanders keep a stock of sheep and black cattle on it, from which they are supplied with articles of clothing, milk, butter, cheese, etc. There is no moss on the island; and the only fuel consists of turf cut on the hills, and carried home as it is needed. The group of houses in which the people reside, for it scarcely deserves the name of a village, is situate a little above the eastern bay, and is composed of twenty small huts, built with stone, and thatched with turf and straw. Being surrounded with hills on all sides, except the south and south-east, it is pretty well sheltered, unless when the wind blows from these quarters.

"All the cultivated lands lie around the village in scattered and irregular patches; of which each family in the island, about twenty in number, has nearly an equal quantity—what they call a *farthingland*, or something about two acres. This sows about five firlots of barley and six of oats, which, with potatoes, are the only crops they raise. Though the soil is naturally rich, yet, owing to want of good management, it seldom yields above three returns. Hence they cannot conveniently dispose of much of their grain; and of late years, indeed, I believe they have done but very little in this way. Besides, every three years, these lands pass by lot from one hand to another; a practice which evidently militates greatly against real improvement. The grain also, as might be expected, is rather of an inferior quality. In making it into meal, they grind it in *querns*, or little hand-mills, there being neither windmills nor water-mills in the island.

"Their houses, or huts, are all exactly of the same form and dimensions, and in internal appearance also completely alike. They consist of but one apartment, in which the family is accommodated at one end, and the cattle at the other. The walls contain their beds and places for their stores, for which purpose they are generally six or seven feet thick. No chairs or tables are to be seen: wooden stools and even stones being made to supply their place. The ashes are never carried out of the house, nor even removed to the part of the room appropriated to the cattle, but are spread every morning under the feet of the inmates, in order, as they call it, to help the manure. The floor, thus raised in the course of the season to a considerable height, is reduced to its proper level only once a year, when the whole matter so accumulated is conveyed to the fields. I reasoned with the people on the impropriety of this habit, chiefly on the ground of its being injurious to their health and comfort, but to little effect, long custom having reconciled them to it. As might be expected, also, their habits in other respects, and particularly in point of cleanliness and dress, are much of a piece with the interior of their houses, their persons being extremely dirty, and seeming to undergo no sort of purification, except once a week; while their clothes are in general coarse and ragged, though, on Sunday, both the young men and women dress a little more decently. I was somewhat surprised at not finding the kilt and hose among them, instead of which, the men commonly wear a jacket or short coat, with trousers or pantaloons. There is scarcely anything like division of labour among them, every man being his own tailor, shoemaker, and, in most cases, weaver, there being no thorough-bred workman of any kind in the island.

"Notwithstanding these habits, it is not a little remarkable that they enjoy such a degree of health and longevity. During my residence among them, there was not a single individual

in the island sick or ailing ; and the oldest of them, a man of seventy-two, was pretty healthy and vigorous. A number of their children, however, perhaps two out of three, die in infancy. This is ascribed to a peculiar disease, with which they are seized a few days after their birth ; but it may be as much owing to bad management as to anything else. Hence also many of the mothers die in childbed, from want of proper persons to attend them. The population of the island, which is at present 108, has been rather stationary for a considerable period—a circumstance sufficiently accounted for by the mortality of the children and mothers.

“The chief employment of the men consists in bird-catching ; and the *fulmar* and *solan goose*,<sup>1</sup> which frequent their rocks in immense numbers, are peculiarly serviceable to them, both as to the payment of their rents, which they generally do with the oil and feathers, and as to affording them provision ; for they salt the carcasses, and lay them up for winter store. Their mode of killing these birds is attended with considerable danger ; but long practice has inured them to it, and they seem to be quite fearless in their enterprises. In some cases they let down each other by ropes, along a steep rock, two or three hundred feet, while others at the top are holding the ropes fast, ready to haul up their comrade, loaded with his prey, whenever he gives them a signal. In most cases, however, they get at the solan geese without being obliged to have recourse to so dangerous an experiment. They are fondest of the young ones, as being the fattest, and generally lodging on the top of the rocks ; in consequence of which, especially before their wings are fully grown, they are easily taken with the hands, or struck down with bludgeons. So great is the execution in this way done among them, that on one of the days I was on the island, the people, in the course of a few hours, brought home their boats deeply laden with 1200 of them, and left 400 more on the field of action, to be sent for afterwards. When the booty was brought on shore, it was immediately divided, by lot, into twenty equal parts, according to the number of the families—a method of dividing almost every kind of property to which they have frequent recourse.

“While their rents are paid chiefly in feathers,<sup>2</sup> they present to the tacksman of the island all other articles of produce which it affords, and with which they can conveniently dispense—such as beef, mutton, cheese, oil, etc. ; and for any overplus that remains, after the amount of the rent is deducted, he gives them value in other articles which they need—such as printed cloths, handkerchiefs, hats, indigo, etc., of which he takes with him an annual assortment for their supply. Hence, a native of St. Kilda can never be rich ; neither, while he can work, need he ever be poor, or in total want. Money is of little use to them, except when the tacksman comes round ; yet they do not object to receiving a present of that kind from a friend, when it is put into their offer.

“The people of St. Kilda have scarcely any tradition among them relative to their origin or history, further than that their forefathers came originally from the Western Isles, particularly Uist and Harris ; that they were Roman Catholics till upwards of a century ago (I suppose about the Revolution 1688), when the Protestant religion was introduced among them, and has ever since been the religion of the island ; that down from that period they had a succession of ministers or missionaries, connected with the Church of Scotland, but of whom, with the exception of the two last, the late missionary and his father, they now know nothing but the name ;<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The solan goose is not found in St. Kilda itself, but on Boreray and the neighbouring rocks.

<sup>2</sup> From a calculation made by Mr. M'Donald, it appears that “not less than 32,000 of these fowls must be sacrificed every year, to make up the quantity of feathers payable by the people. The calculation would run thus :—Of solan geese it takes about 160 to make a stone of feathers ; of the fulmar an equal number ; and of the Greenland parrot, and other smaller birds, about 800. The whole average of feathers paid by the people, in any one year, may be stated at 160 stones. Now, supposing 150 of these stones to be made up of the fulmar and solan geese feathers, and the remaining ten of those of the small birds, it would take 24,000 of the former, and 8000 of the latter, to complete the quantity ; making in all 32,000.”

<sup>3</sup> A list of their names, in the order, as they say, of their succession, I here take down. 1. Mr. Buchan, supposed to have been settled soon after the Revolution, and to have laboured upwards of twenty years among them.—2. Mr. Roderick M'Kinnon.—3. Mr. Alexander M'Leod.—4. Mr. Donald M'Leod.—5. Mr. Alexander M'Leod.—6. Mr. Angus M'Leod, said to have been settled about 1774, and to have died in 1788.—7. Mr. Lauchlan M'Leod, late missionary, and son of Mr. Alexander. He left them in April 1821, having officiated about thirty-two years.”

that of old the population was much larger than it has been of late years ; that the decrease has been occasioned chiefly by the ravages of the small-pox, which, many years ago, had been brought into the island by some foreign vessel, and had swept away at once the whole population, excepting *four* families ; and that, though some from the neighbouring isles, who had come to live among them, have made an accession to their number, yet this catastrophe had given a death-blow to the population which it has not yet fully recovered. This is at least a rational account of the matter.

“ Their tradition also regarding their origin is extremely probable ; for in language, customs, and manners, and indeed in every other respect, they bear so complete a resemblance to their neighbours in the Western Isles, as to leave no room to doubt that they have originally sprung from them. Besides, the very names which are most prevalent in these isles—as M’Leod, M’Donald, M’Kinnon, Morrison, etc.—hold the same predominance in St. Kilda, a circumstance which strongly confirms the supposition. The language they speak is pure Gaelic, and the dialect that of Uist and Harris. There is, however, a rapidity, and an indistinctness, if not a degree of lisp in their utterance, which makes it rather difficult at first for a stranger to understand them ; but, in the course of a short time, he gets over this difficulty. Their peculiar employments (as has been already stated) consist in attending to their little farms, their cattle and sheep, and preparing a certain quantity of feathers annually for the tacksman, which may be considered the most arduous and enterprising part of their work. But I fear they cannot be exempted from the charge of almost habitual *indolence*. They are seldom wholly idle ; but when they are at any work, one would think that they are more anxious to *fill up* than to *occupy* the time. How desirable on this, as well as on many other accounts, that they might become savingly acquainted with that Gospel, which teaches its true subjects to be ‘diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord!’ In this, as in many respects, they admit of much improvement ; and I have no doubt that, without interfering with the prerogative of a landlord or tacksman, a prudent missionary, by his advice and example, might effect much in this way, as well as in more important respects. If he has a sensible, judicious wife, too, who would take an interest in the females, it would be of vast advantage to them ; and such a companion in St. Kilda, I need scarcely say, would in every respect be an acquisition to his own comfort.”

As anticipated, Mr. M’Donald found the islanders extremely destitute of religious instruction. They had no place of worship ; and when he addressed them in a body, they assembled in a barn—an uncomfortable shed which belonged to all in common. But, although few of them were capable of reading, and consequently entertained an imperfect notion of the nature of a religious faith, he admits that in morality of conduct they were at least equal to their neighbours of the Hebrides ; and he found that several vices prevalent in more refined society were unknown amongst this primitive and secluded people.

In consequence of the statements furnished by Mr. M’Donald, a subscription was entered into to erect a place of worship on St. Kilda, together with a suitable house or manse. While this design was in contemplation, and before its completion, Mr. M’Donald undertook other three journeys to St. Kilda,<sup>1</sup> in the welfare of whose inhabitants he felt an interest which overcame every fatigue or inconvenience. On one of these occasions he had the pleasure of laying the foundation-stone of the church destined for their use, and of laying off two acres of ground as a small glebe, attached to the house of the missionary ; and on the last of his visits he had the peculiar satisfaction to be accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Neil M’Kenzie and his family, who had been sent out by the Society, and whom he introduced to the grateful islanders as their future pastor.

<sup>1</sup> These were performed in 1825, 1827, and 1830.

In thus witnessing the accomplishment of an object so dear to his heart, and the gratitude with which the boon was received, the joy experienced by Mr. M'Donald may be more easily conceived than described. In his Journal he thus closes his remarks:—"I have only to say, in conclusion, that my mind is now relieved from a burden regarding St. Kilda. The inhabitants are provided with a pastor, who will dispense the word of life to them, and guide their feet in the paths of peace. And in this I have got my wish accomplished. I may never see them; but I shall never cease to pray for them. And may He who 'holds the seven stars in his right hand, and walks among the golden candlesticks,' preserve pastor and people, walk among them, and render them permanent blessings to each other."

After the translation of Mr. M'Donald to Ross-shire, he generally revisited Edinburgh at least once a year, on the sacramental occasion, where he was eagerly welcomed by those who sat under his ministrations while he officiated as pastor of the Gaelic Chapel, thus affording an honourable testimony to his worth. He was twice married—first to Miss Georgina Ross, of Gladfield, Ross-shire, who died in 1814, and by whom he had two sons and a daughter; secondly, to Miss Janet M'Kenzie, daughter of Kenneth M'Kenzie, Esq. of Millbank, Ross-shire, by whom he had five children, two daughters and three sons. His eldest son, by the first marriage, was some time pastor of Chadwell Scots Church, London; but, devoting himself to the conversion of the heathen, he went to India, as a missionary, on the General Assembly's Scheme.

No. CCLXXXII.

LORD CULLEN,

ONE OF THE SENATORS OF THE COLLEGE OF JUSTICE.

ROBERT CULLEN, Esq., was the eldest son of the celebrated Dr. William Cullen. He studied at the University of this city, and was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates on the 15th of December 1764. On the death of Lord Alva, in 1796, he was raised to the bench; and, in 1799, succeeded Lord Swinton as a Lord of Justiciary.

The practice of Lord Cullen as a barrister was extensive. In addition to his legal knowledge, which was considerable, he was distinguished as an acute and logical reasoner. His written pleadings were remarkable for neatness and elegance of composition—a circumstance attributable to his literary acquirements and highly cultivated mind. He was a contributor to the *Mirror* and *Lounger*; and the various essays from his pen have been much admired. His manners were polished and courteous; and he possessed a happy gaiety of spirit, which rendered his company peculiarly attractive. He was one of the few individuals





who were spoken favourably of by the Rev. George William Auriol Hay Drummond, in his "Town Eclogue." (Edinburgh, 1804. 8vo.)

"Let justice veil her venerable head,  
When dulness sits aloft in robes of red !  
Though with delight we upright Cockburn see,  
With courteous Cullen, deep-read Woodhouselee :  
In the Chief Baron's<sup>1</sup> bland, ingenuous face,  
Read all the worth and talent of his race."

In his boyish days, Lord Cullen was an excellent mimic, and often, in later years, took pleasure in mentioning the exploits which his talent in this way enabled him to perform. His father, Professor Cullen, used to keep his loose money in a desk-drawer in his study, from which he was in the habit of supplying Mrs. Cullen with whatever sums she might be in want of, usually handing over the notes without being at the trouble of looking round. Observing this, and when pressed by any juvenile contingency, the youthful mimic, imitating the somewhat querulous voice of his mother, found the means of drawing upon the old man more frequently than the latter would have been inclined to submit to. As the demands in this way multiplied the Doctor began to grumble. "What! were you not here already?" said he with some warmth to his good lady, as she one day requested a few pounds. "No, indeed, I was not, my dear," was her reply. "Don't tell me that," rejoined the Professor, evidently chafed at what he considered a false assertion; while the lady, unable to account for the late unkindness of her husband, indignantly resented the imputation of her veracity. The misunderstanding might have been carried far enough, but for the discovery which the awakened vigilance of the Doctor enabled him to make on the next occasion. Casting his eyes round, he was astonished to find the mystery cleared up in the culpability of his son.

Another anecdote of his imitative talent may be given. Long after he had assumed the *toga*, he continued his imitations, and was very successful in catching the peculiarities of many of the leading members of the College of Justice. His attainments in this way having reached the ears of the then Lord President, he was invited by the legal dignitary to a dinner party, where, after the cloth was removed, he exhibited a succession of imitations of the most eminent practising barristers. His lordship was highly delighted, and hinted that he need not limit himself to the bar; but that he might, without offence, make free with the bench. Cullen, in the excitement of the moment, took the hint thus given, and quickly the whole race of "paper lords" passed rapidly before the eyes of the astonished President, who applauded the actor warmly for his astonishing powers of mimicry. "But," said his lordship, "why am I excepted? I cannot really allow this." Cullen would not for worlds take off his host—the latter insisted, and in an evil moment the guest yielded—and the Lord President of the Court of Session was given to the life. Those present roared

<sup>1</sup> Robert Dundas of Arniston, of whom a biographical sketch has already appeared.

with laughter, with one solitary exception. Who the stoical individual was who did not share the general mirth may be guessed, when we mention that the giver of the feast, after an unsuccessful attempt to affect indifference, and unable longer to contain his wrath, at last, with much bitterness ejaculated—"Very amusing, Mr. Robert—very amusing, truly: ye're a clever lad—very clever; but just let me tell you—*that's no the way to rise at the bar!*"

Lord Cullen died on the 28th November 1810. He had entered, in latter life, into marriage with a servant girl of the name of Russell, by whom, however, he had no issue. Although a woman of rather plain appearance, and destitute of fortune, she nevertheless, after his lordship's death, obtained for a second husband a gentleman of property in the West Indies, where she died in 1818.

#### No. CCLXXXIII.

### THE EDINBURGH FISH-WOMEN.

THE artist has not favoured us with the name of the "OYSTER LASS" whom this figure represents. The omission is probably a matter of no great moment, as the characteristics of individuals of her class are usually pretty much the same.

*Wordsworth's* description of the "Calais Fish-women"—

"Withered, grotesque—immeasurably old,  
And shrill and fierce in accent"—

will not apply to the goodly fish-dames of Modern Athens. Stout, clean, and blooming, if they are not the most handsome or comely of Eve's daughters, they are at least the most perfect pictures of robust and vigorous health; and not a few of them, under the pea-jacket and superabundance of petticoat with which they load themselves, conceal a symmetry of form that might excite the envy of a Duchess. Neither are they "shrill and fierce in accent." Their cry, "Wha'll o' caller *ou!*" echoing through the spacious streets of the New Town, though not easily understood, especially by our southern visitors, has a fullness of sound by no means unpleasant to the ear.

In some of the late numbers of "Chambers's Edinburgh Journal," the character and habits of the fish-women form the substance of one or two interesting articles. We quote the writer's description of their dress:—

"A cap of cotton or linen, surmounted by a stout napkin tied below the chin, composes the investiture of the head; the more showy structures wherewith other females are adorned being inadmissible from the broad belt which supports the "creel," that is, fish-basket, crossing the forehead. A sort of woollen pea-jacket, of vast amplitude of skirt, conceals the upper part of the person, relieved at the throat by a liberal display of handkerchief. The under part of the



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figure is invested with a voluminous quantity of petticoat, of substantial material and gaudy colour, generally yellow with stripes, so made as to admit of a very free inspection of the ankle, and worn in such immense numbers, that the bare mention of them would be enough to make a fine lady faint. One-half of these ample garments is gathered up over the haunches, puffing out the figure in an unusual and uncouth manner. White worsted stockings and stout shoes complete the picture. Imagine these investments indued upon a masculine but handsome form, notwithstanding the slight stoop forward, which is almost uniformly contracted—fancy the firm and elastic step, the toes slightly inclined inwards—and the ruddy complexion resulting from hard exercise, perhaps sometimes from *dram-drinking*—and you have the *beau-ideal* of fish-wives.”

That “*dram-drinking*” does prevail among the sisterhood to a certain extent is a fact readily admitted, even by the parties themselves; nor need we wonder at the circumstance, when the laborious nature of their avocation is taken into consideration. The nearest fishing stations to Edinburgh are Newhaven and Fisherrow: the former distant at least two miles—the latter upwards of five. After carrying a load, varying from one hundred to two hundred-weight, of fish from their respective stations, and probably perambulating the greater portion of the city ere they complete their sales, no one can be surprised that they should indulge in a dram.<sup>1</sup> To say, however, that their potations amount to drunkenness; or that, in its literal sense, they are given to dram-drinking, would be a very bold assertion—the more especially if we compare their habits with those of other females in the plebeian grades of society. They are as far removed from the gin-swilling vixens of *Billingsgate*, or the dirty, squalid fish-hawkers of Dublin, as intoxication is from sobriety; and they are not more their superiors in robustness of figure, than in respectability and morality of character.

One of the pleasantest walks we can imagine is a leisurely stroll, on a fine April morning, from Edinburgh to Newhaven. The sun, though radiant and sparkling, does not as yet oppress with excessive warmth, while around, nature is smiling in bush and flower. At every turn you are sure to meet a knot of fish-women, fresh as the morning itself, each with her “creel” and well-filled “maun” of haddocks, or codlings, or flukes, or whittings, or skate, or lobsters, dripping from the waters of the Firth, and glistening with a freshness well calculated to tempt the eye of an epicure. A flush may be observed on the faces of the women as they bend under the load, but their step is long and elastic; and though the journey is uphill, their athletic forms appear fully able for the task. On reaching the brow of the rising ground above Newhaven, the scene is truly enchanting. The broad Firth before you is calm and tranquil—to the right of Inchkeith appear a whole fleet of fishermen, engaged it may be in dredging

<sup>1</sup> In the Statistical Account of Scotland—parish of Inveresk—it is stated that “when the boats come in late to the harbour [Fisherrow] in the forenoon, so as to leave them [the fish-women] no more than time to reach Edinburgh before dinner, it is not unusual for them to perform their journey of five miles by relays, three of them being employed in carrying one basket, and shifting it from one to another every hundred yards, by which means they have been known to arrive at the Fishmarket in less than three-fourths of an hour.” The writer (Dr. Carlyle) adds—“It is a well-known fact, that three of them not many years ago [1795] went from Dunbar to Edinburgh, which is twenty-seven miles, with each of them a load of herrings on her back of 200 lbs., in five hours. They sometimes carry loads of 250 lbs.”

oysters for the evening market—innumerable vessels, with sails set, are courting the light and gentle breeze—while, with fiery speed, the various steamers give life and animation to the picture. Proceeding to the village, the visitor is impressed with the thriving appearance of the place, and the commendable industry of its inhabitants. Most of the women who have remained from market are busily employed out of doors—some in making and mending nets for the approaching herring-season—others are barking sails, while the younger portion are returning with loads of bait for the lines of their fathers or brothers.

Though Newhaven is now a place of considerable importance in its way, and can boast of a population greatly exceeding the number employed in fishing, a marked distinction is maintained betwixt the two classes; and the fishermen pride themselves on the exclusive intercourse which has distinguished their community from time immemorial. The Buckhaven fishermen, on the opposite coast, are said to be the descendants of settlers from the Netherlands; and even yet they adhere to the wide trousers and long boots of the Dutch; but there is no reasonable ground for believing that either the fishers of Prestonpans, Fisherrow, or Newhaven, derive their origin from a foreign stock.

It is rather curious, in villages so nearly connected by locality and avocation, that any marked difference should be found in manners or habits. This is the case, however, both in regard to dialect, dress, and several other particulars. Thus the Newhaven women are distinguished from those of Fisherrow by the arrangement of their head-dress, particularly in the disposal of their hair. Formerly, and the feeling is not yet entirely extinct, much rivalry prevailed among the various communities of fishermen on the coast. About forty years ago an inveterate feud existed betwixt the Prestonpans and Newhaven men. The bone of contention was the right to certain oyster beds which the latter claimed as the tacksmen of the city of Edinburgh.<sup>1</sup> Many conflicts resulted from this misunderstanding, as will appear from the following extracts:—

“On Wednesday, March 19 [1788], a sharp contest took place at the back of the Black Rocks, near Leith harbour, between a boat's crew belonging to Newhaven and another belonging to Prestonpans, occasioned by the latter dredging oysters on the ground alleged to belong to the former. After a severe conflict of about half an hour, with their oars, boat-hooks, etc., the Newhaven men brought in the Prestonpans boat to Newhaven, after much hurt being received on both sides. This is the second Prestonpans boat taken from them in the same manner by the Newhaven men.”

“Some time ago five fishermen from Prestonpans were imprisoned for dredging oysters near Newhaven, contrary to an interdict of the Judge-Admiral. In order that the public, particularly the lovers of good oysters, may know the reason of granting this interdict, the following state of facts is submitted:—

“For more than a year past a cause has been pending in the Court of Admiralty, between sundry fishermen in Newhaven, as tacksmen of the town of Edinburgh, and Lady Greenwich, on the one part; and certain fishermen in Prestonpans, etc., on the other. The point in dispute is certain oyster-scalps, to which each party claims an exclusive right. Accusations of encroachment were mutually given and retorted. At dredging, when the parties met, much altercation

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<sup>1</sup> The rent then paid by the Newhaven men for the oyster banks was £80.

and abusive language took place—bloody encounters ensued—and boats were captured on both sides. It would require the pen of a Drummmond (Hawthornden) to describe in a proper manner the many bloody conflicts of these sons of Neptune, in which as much enterprise and heroism were frequently displayed as would have done honour to a more important cause. A scarcity of fish at first gave rise to these disputes; but it would appear that the combatants afterwards fought not so much for *oysters* as for *victory*. And indeed, what with *vinegar* on the one part, and *pepper* on the other, the oysters, upon the whole, were highly *seasoned*.

“The Newhaven fishers contend that the community of Edinburgh, whose tacksmen they are, have the sole right to the Green Scalp on the breast of Inchkeith, and to the Beacon Grounds lying off the Black Rocks. To instruct this right they produce a notarial copy of a charter from King James VI., and likewise a charter from Charles I., 1636, wherein *fishings* are expressly mentioned. There was also produced a charter in favour of Lady Greenwich, in which *fishings* are comprehended.

“On the other hand, the Prestonpans fishers contended that the Newhaven men have encroached on the north shores belonging to the Earl of Morton and burgh of Burntisland, of which they are tacksmen. They accordingly produced an instrument of seisin, dated Nov. 10, 1786, in virtue of which his lordship was infeft, *inter alia*, in the oyster scalps in question. They also condescended on a charter granted by King James VI., 1585, to the town of Burntisland, which is on record, and which they say establishes their right. They further contend that the Magistrates of Edinburgh have produced no proper titles to prove their exclusive right to the scalps they have set in tack to the Newhaven fishermen. The charter of King James VI. was resigned by the town in the reign of Charles I.; and the new charter granted by the latter in 1636 gives no right to the oyster scalps in dispute. The word *fishings*, in general, is not contained in the dispositive clause, but only occurs in the *Tenendas*, like *hawkings*, *huntings*, or other words of style, which is of no signification.

“After various representations to the Judge-Admiral, his lordship pronounced an interlocutor ordaining both parties to produce their respective rights to these fishings, and prohibiting them from dredging oysters in any of the scalps in dispute till the issue of the cause.

“A petition was presented to his lordship on the 6th January last [1790], by the Newhaven fishers, stating that, by the late interdict, they find themselves deprived of the means of support ing themselves and families, while the Prestonpans fishers are pursuing their usual employment by dredging on other scalps than those in dispute; and praying his lordship would recal or modify said interdict. Which petition being served on the agent for the east-country fishers, his lordship, by interlocutor of the 5th February last, ‘allowed both parties to dredge oysters upon the scalps they respectively pretended right to; and before going to fish, to take with them any of the six sworn pilots at Leith, to direct each party where they should fish, to prevent them from encroaching on each other’s scalps, or taking up the seedlings.’”

This cause was finally decided by the Judge-Admiral against the Prestonpans fishermen; but no damages were awarded, and each party had to pay their own expenses.

On the breaking out of hostilities with France, the danger which threatened the coast had the effect of diverting the attention of the Newhaven men from their local quarrels; and they were the first to offer their services as a marine force to guard against the encroachments of the enemy. This well-timed manifestation of public spirit was so highly appreciated, that on the 10th of May 1796, the president of their Society, at a meeting convened for the purpose, was presented with a handsome silver medal and chain, in presence of several gentlemen, by the Duke of Buccleuch, who delivered an appropriate speech on the occasion. On one side, the medal contained the following inscription:—“In testimony of the brave and patriotic offer of the fishermen of Newhaven to defend the coasts against the enemy, this honorary mark of approbation was voted by the county of Mid-Lothian, November 2, 1796.” On the reverse side

was the Scottish Thistle, surmounted with the national motto, "Nemo me impune lacesset;" and underneath, the words "Arginine Remorum Celeri."

Speedily formed into an effective body of Sea Fencibles, they did not allow their gallantry to evaporate in mere words. Besides at all times keeping a watchful look-out upon the coast, upwards of two hundred of them volunteered, in 1806, to man the *Texel* ship-of-war, then lying in Leith Roads, and instantly proceeding to sea, gave chase to some French frigates by whom the coast had been infested, and numerous depredations committed on our trade. A subscription, amounting to upwards of £250, was raised in Edinburgh, and distributed among the men, as a reward for this important service.<sup>1</sup> With the *Texel*, the gallant band of Sea Fencibles were next year engaged at Copenhagen, and had the good fortune to capture a frigate named the *Neyden*, which they brought as a prize to Yarmouth Roads, from whence they returned with much éclat to Newhaven. Some of the old surviving hands of this expedition were won't to delight in spinning a yarn on the subject—"as how, when I was on board the *Texel*."

Newhaven, small though it be, is a place of some antiquity. So early as the reign of James IV. certain burgal privileges were conferred on it; but these, at an after period, were bought up by the Town Council of Edinburgh.<sup>2</sup> "Coeval with the erection of this suburb, James built a chapel which he dedicated to St. Mary, and from this fabric the little haven was sometimes called 'our Lady's Port of Grace.'"<sup>3</sup> The coincidence of name has probably given rise to a belief among the simple inhabitants, that the village was designated "Mary's Port," from the circumstance of Queen Mary having landed there on her arrival from France. In confirmation of this they point to an ancient-looking house near the centre of the village, said to have been erected in commemoration of the event, with a tabular stone in the wall, bearing the date 1588, and surmounted by a thistle. The centre of the tablet contains the figure of a vessel of peculiar form, said to be the Spanish *polachre* in which the Queen arrived. Underneath are the words, "In the neam of God;" also the figures of two globes, with compass and square, etc. Unfortunately for the authenticity of this tradition, the young Queen of Scots, according to our historians, landed at Leith twenty-seven years prior to the above date. Her mother, Mary of Guise, first came to Scotland in 1538: an event which, could

<sup>1</sup> "It is with much satisfaction we have to state, that the amount of the subscription for the Sea Fencibles, ship-wrights, and some ropemakers, who so handsomely volunteered to go on board His Majesty's ship *Texel*, is £250 : 19s. This has enabled Captain Milne to give to each of the men £1 : 5s.; to three petty officers, £3 : 3s. each; and to Andrew Sandilands, a Sea Fencible belonging to Leith, £20 in addition, having had his leg broken while on board the *Texel*. A small balance remaining is to be given to a distressed family in Newhaven."—*Edinburgh Newspaper*.

<sup>2</sup> By way of denoting, we suppose, the jurisdiction of the city over Newhaven, it was an ancient practice of the Magistrates of Edinburgh to proceed annually to the village, where they publicly drank wine in what was then called the *Square*.

<sup>3</sup> *Chambers's Gazetteer*.—The "Great Michael," a vessel of uncommon dimensions for so early a period as the reign of James IV., is supposed to have been built at Newhaven.

we suppose the mistake of a figure, might be assumed as the occurrence referred to; and, in 1550, a small squadron of ships having been brought to anchor at Newhaven, the Queen Dowager embarked from thence on a visit to her daughter in France.

The Society of Newhaven Fishermen, which serves the purpose of a benefit society, while at the same time it protects the civil rights of its members, was instituted by a charter from James the Sixth.<sup>1</sup> The members number somewhere about two hundred and sixty. A noble feature in the character of the Newhaven men is their sturdy independence of spirit, and the respect which they enforce as due to old age. They maintain their own poor. Members above sixty years of age are exempted from all burdens connected with the Society, without depriving them of any of its privileges. Every aged pauper, if he fulfils the letter of the regulations so far as to appear on the shore at the landing of a boat, whether he lend his assistance or not, is entitled to a small allowance from the produce. Even in their jollifications the aged are treated with the utmost care by the younger portion of the convivial party, a certain number of whom are appointed, on great occasions, to observe when the old fellows are sufficiently in their cups, and to see them conveyed safely home and put to bed. On the annual choosing of office-bearers for the Society, the newly elected box-holder, as he is called, treats the old men to a dinner and drink, when the veterans usually enjoy themselves pretty freely. On an occasion of this kind, some years ago, the united ages of the five individuals who sat at the convivial board amounted to four hundred and thirty years.

Though not greatly famed for their knowledge of books, sacred or profane, the people of Newhaven have long maintained a church-going reputation. "Within the bounds of the parish of North Leith," says the author of a History of Leith, "the old church, in Dr. Johnston's time, was much frequented by the primitive natives of that celebrated village, who, being naturally gregarious, generally formed the majority of its congregation, in which they constituted a marked and not unpleasing feature; nay, it was a sight of no ordinary interest to see the stern and weather-beaten faces of these hardy seamen subdued, by the influence of religious feeling, into an expression of deep reverence and humility before their God. Their devotion seemed to have acquired an additional solemnity of character from a consciousness of the peculiarly hazardous nature of their occupation, which, throwing them immediately and sensibly on the protection of their Creator every day of their lives, had imbued them with a deep sense of gratitude to that Being, whose outstretched arm had conducted their little bark in safety through a hundred storms. The fishermen of Newhaven and their families were always looked upon by their worthy pastor with peculiar kindness. He considered them in an especial manner under his charge and protection, and accordingly treated them on all occasions with the most marked

<sup>1</sup> Owing to various doubtful claims, the fishermen have, in more instances than one, been obliged to resort to legal measures. Some of their law-suits were not likely to be decided so long as the funds of the Society were unexhausted.

attention. This urbanity and condescension produced on their part a feeling of the deepest veneration and respect for their beloved minister." "The esteem in which Dr. Johnston was held," continues the writer, "is characteristically illustrated by the exclamation with which the women, when selling fish to a higgling customer, attempted to destroy all hopes of a further abatement in price. 'Na, na,' they were wont to say, '*I wadna gie them to the Doctor himsel' for that siller!*'"

The memory of Dr. Johnston is still cherished with the utmost veneration. He officiated amongst them for upwards of half a century, and in many families had "performed the ceremonies of marriage and baptism through four successive generations." Some curious anecdotes are told, illustrative of his homely manner and the primitive character of his parishioners. A fisherman, named Adam L——, having been reprov'd pretty severely for his want of Scripture knowledge, was resolved to baulk the minister on his next catechetical visitation. The day appointed he kept out of sight for some time; but at length getting top-heavy with some of his companions, he was compelled, after several falls, in one of which he met with an accident that somewhat disfigured his countenance, to take shelter in his own cottage. The minister arrived; and was informed by Jenny, the wife, that her husband was absent at the fishing. The Doctor then inquired if she had carefully perused the catechism he had left on his last visit, and being answered in the affirmative, proceeded to follow up his conversation with a question or two. "Weel, Jenny," said the minister, "can ye tell me what was the cause o' Adam's fall?" By no means versed in the history of the great progenitor of the human race, and her mind being exclusively occupied by her own Adam, Janet replied, with some warmth, "'Deed, sir, it was naething else but drink!" at the same time calling to her husband, "Adam, ye may as weel rise, for the Doctor kens brawly what's the matter; some clashin' deevils o' neibours hae telt him a' about it!"

On another occasion of pastoral visitation, the "gudewife o' the house," Maggy, had just returned from market, and in her hurry to meet the minister, whom she found in possession of her cottage, deposited her basket, which contained certain purchases from a butcher's stall, at the door. After a few preliminary observations, Dr. Johnston began by putting the question—"What doth every sin deserve, Margaret?" "God's curse—the dowg's awa' wi' the *head-and-harigals!*" she exclaimed as she bolted after the canine delinquent who had made free with the contents of her basket. "Very well answered," said the Doctor on her return, "but rather *hurriedly* spoken."

Another of the fish dames, named Maggy—for Margaret and Janet are the prevailing names among the females of Newhaven—happening to take a glass extra, was met on her way home by the minister. "What, what, Margaret!" said the Doctor jocularly, "I think the road is rather narrow for you." "Hout, sir," replied Maggy, alluding to her empty creel, "how can I gang steady without *ballast!*"

The late erection of a church at Newhaven, we understand, has been





WILL<sup>M</sup> MACDONALD  
Officer to the  
*HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF SCOTLAND*

attended with the best results. The fishermen and their families consider this place of worship more peculiarly their own, and take a pride as well as a pleasure in assembling under its roof.

The political agitations of the last half-dozen years, too, have not been without their influence on the character of the fishermen. Many of them now discuss state questions with all the nonchalance of thorough politicians. By the Reform Bill, a measure in which they greatly rejoiced, not a few of them obtained the parliamentary franchise, and it was altogether a new and flattering thing to be solicited by a candidate for their suffrage. The chief spokesman of the community, Thomas Wilson, was presented with a handsome silver snuff-box by the Reformers of Edinburgh, in approbation of his conduct. He was also gratified by a visit from O'Connell, during his visit to Edinburgh. Mr. Wilson was a shrewd, sensible, hard-working man; was landlord of a small public house, and when not out at the fishing, presented his box for a pinch with much sociality, not unfrequently accompanied by some remark about his *friend* the "member for Ireland."<sup>1</sup>

#### No. CCLXXXIV.

### WILLIAM MACDONALD,

OFFICER TO THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF SCOTLAND.

THE individual who thus figures in the national uniform is still a denizen of Modern Athens; and though a lapse of thirty-five years has not failed to effect a proportionate change in the outer man, he still retains much of the original freshness and vigour of his more early days. WILLIAM MACDONALD, a native of Fothertie, near Dingwall, Ross-shire, came to Edinburgh in 1790. He was then about fifteen years of age, and for some time afterwards was engaged in the service of one or two respectable families in the city. He was next employed as keeper of the Subscription Room, in Fortune's Hotel, Princes Street, then much frequented by members of the Caledonian Hunt, to many of whom he was well known.

The Print of Macdonald was executed in 1803, the first year of his officiating as officer to the Society, which then held its meetings in the premises now occupied as the Subscription Library, South Bridge. The likeness, though it

<sup>1</sup> In addition to the suggestions, in pages 342-3, respecting the "tabular stone in the wall" of a house in Newhaven, it is worthy of remark that the date, "1588," is the era of the memorable Spanish Armada. In the wreck which befel this formidable armament, many of the ships were lost on the coasts of Scotland; and it is probable that the "signal deliverance" then experienced was meant to be commemorated by the tablet in question.

may not now be striking, was considered very much so at the time. The tartan in which he is represented is the Caledonian or national colour. On relinquishing his services with the Society, Macdonald qualified himself as a messenger-at-arms; and, with the exception of one individual, was at the time the oldest of his calling in Edinburgh.

Mr. Macdonald was twice married. His eldest son, in whom he had the highest hopes, was for many years in Calcutta, where he became a partner in an extensive trading house. During a severe commercial panic, however, the firm gave way; and his son shortly afterwards died on his passage to Sydney, where, had he survived, he would have been advantageously settled.

#### No. CCLXXXV.

### SIR WILLIAM MILLER OF GLENLEE, BART.,

ONE OF THE SENATORS OF THE COLLEGE OF JUSTICE.

THIS venerable Judge is the only son of Sir Thomas Miller, Bart., Lord President of the Court of Session, who died at his seat of Barskimming, in Ayrshire, in 1789. SIR WILLIAM was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1777. At the keenly contested election in 1780, he was returned M.P. for the city of Edinburgh, in opposition to Sir Laurence Dundas, and took his seat in Parliament; but he was unseated upon a petition, and his opponent declared duly elected.<sup>1</sup>

On the death of Alexander Murray of Henderland, in 1795, Sir William was promoted to the bench, and took his seat, as Lord Glenlee, a title assumed from the name of an estate belonging to his lordship in Galloway.

His chief residence, Barskimming, on the banks of the Ayr, is one of the most delightful that can well be imagined. Embosomed among thick woods and nearly overhanging the rocky bed of the river, the romantic nature of the scene has been greatly increased by artificial means. In the west country, it has long been an object of curiosity and admiration.

Sir William, when considerably above eighty years of age, resided in Edinburgh during the sittings of the Court; and it is worthy of remark that, while all his compeers had long before forsaken the Old Town,<sup>2</sup> he still continued in

<sup>1</sup> An account of this affair, which created great excitement in Edinburgh at the time, will be found in the first volume of this Work, page 119.

<sup>2</sup> The late Lord Balgray, whose unexpected demise, in 1837, was deeply regretted, resided in George Square during the entire period he sat on the bench.





Brown Square, No. 17, where his house presented a rather striking contrast to the plebeian aspect of the dwellings that surrounded it.<sup>1</sup>

Formerly it was the custom of the Judges to walk to the Court in the morning with their wigs nicely powdered, and a small cocked hat in their hands. Lord Glenlee, we believe, was the last to give up this practice. So late as 1830, or even later, his lordship might be met every morning during the Session, except Monday (when the Court does not meet), walking from his own house down Crombie's Close, across the Cowgate, and up the "back stairs," that led to the Parliament House. He was always dressed, with most fastidious neatness, in a plain suit of black. He had afterwards recourse to the use of a sedan-chair, and was carried by George the Fourth's Bridge—as the new approach from the South is called—an improvement with which his lordship was greatly pleased.

Sir William long enjoyed the reputation of an excellent and accomplished scholar, adding to the learning of the schools the polish and attainments early acquired by foreign travel; while, in his own peculiar profession of the law, he had for nearly half-a-century been considered one of the brightest ornaments of the Scottish bench. Few men in his rank of life maintained a character so generally esteemed, as well by the exalted as the low; and no man ever united more real dignity of manner with the same humility and benevolence of disposition. A philosopher, in the true sense of the word, he faithfully performed the duties of his station throughout a term of years not usually allotted to man—conducting himself, amid the varied trials and afflictions from which human nature is rarely exempted, with a fortitude at once exemplary and becoming. We allude more particularly to the lamented death of his son, Lieut.-Colonel William Miller of the Guards, who fell at Waterloo. He was an officer of the utmost promise; and the gallant manner in which he met his fate—

—————"His failing eye  
Still bent where Albion's banners fly"—

dwelt long in the memory of many of his countrymen. The following extract from a letter, dated "Brussels, June 23, 1815,"—which went the round of

<sup>1</sup> It is said his lordship was greatly annoyed by an itinerant minstrel, who, frequenting the square, endeavoured to "discourse eloquent music," by blowing upon a cracked clarionet, deficient of one key, and marvellously stiff in the others. For an hour at least every Monday were the visits of this "blind Apollo" repeated, awakening the slumbering echoes with "Black-Eyed Susan," till the very name of that popular air became as hateful to the inhabitants of Brown Square, as that of *Monsieur Tonson* was to the ear of *Monsieur Morbieu*. The annoyance was the more insufferable to Lord Glenlee, as, the Court not sitting on Monday, that day is usually set apart by the judges of the Inner House for studying the cases they are to advise during the week. He at length despatched his servant with half-a-crown, with a request to the musician that he would discontinue his favours for the future, particularly on the Monday. Highly incensed, the latter replied, "Give my compliments to Lord Glenlee, and tell him—pocketing the half-crown—I cannot change my rounds for a' the Lords o' Edinburgh." So saying, his wounded dignity was appeased, like "Roasting-Jacks," by blowing more fiercely, furiously, and inharmoniously than ever.

the papers at the time—gives a brief but affecting account of his conduct on quitting the field :—

“Among those who have fallen, you will learn with poignant regret the fate of Lieutenant-Colonel WILLIAM MILLER, of the Guards. It was only yesterday evening that I heard the melancholy tidings. He was brought wounded to Brussels, on the evening of the 16th, and expired on the following evening; and, I am happy to add, without suffering. In his last mortal scene he displayed the soul and the spirit of a hero. On finding himself wounded, he sent for Colonel Thomas.—‘Thomas,’ said he, ‘I feel I am mortally wounded; I am pleased to think that it is my fate rather than yours, whose life is involved in that of your young wife.’ After a pause, he said faintly, ‘I should like to see the colours of the regiment once more, before I quit them for ever.’ They were brought to him, and waved round his wounded body. His countenance brightened, he smiled; and declaring himself satisfied, he was carried from the field. In all this you will see the falling of a hero—a delicacy of sentiment, a self-devotion, and a resignation, which have never been surpassed.’ [His friend Colonel Thomas, we are sorry to add, was killed on the 18th.]”

The remains of Colonel Miller were interred at Brussels, in a cemetery where repose many of the more distinguished of the heroes who fell at Quatre Bras and Waterloo. A monumental stone, erected to his memory, bears the following inscription :—

“The remains of LIEUT.-COLONEL MILLER,  
of the 1st Regiment of British Foot Guards, of Glenlee,  
born near Edinburgh, in Scotland,  
mortally wounded, at the age of thirty-one years,  
in the action with the French army at Les Quatre Bras,  
16th July 1815,  
died at Brussels on the following day,  
are deposited here.  
Many British gentlemen fell with him, doing their duty,  
none of a more spotless life,  
or who had given fairer promises of rising to eminence  
in his profession.”

Near to the tomb of Colonel Miller is that of Sir William Howe de Lancey, whose fate it was to

—————“Change the bridal wreath  
For laurels from the hand of death.”

He was wounded on the 18th, and died at Brussels on the 26th of June. The drooping branches of a large yew-tree now wave mournfully over the two graves.

Lord Glenlee was in 1837 the senior Vice-President of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; and it is worth mentioning that he was the *first admitted* fellow (in 1781), and before his death was the oldest member of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries. In 1786 he was one of the Censors—in 1798, one of the Council—and was repeatedly one of the Vice-Presidents of the Society. He died in 1846 in his ninety-first year.<sup>1</sup>

Sir William married his cousin, Grizel, daughter of George Chalmers, Esq., by whom he had five sons and four daughters, of whom three sons and three daughters survived.

<sup>1</sup> See Cockburn's *Life of Jeffrey*. Crown 8vo, page 117.





*Drawn & etched by T. K. ... Edip. 1809.*

No. CCLXXXVI.

## LIEUT.-GENERAL VYSE,

IN COMMAND OF THE FORCES IN SCOTLAND.

RICHARD VYSE—son of Archdeacon Vyse, by his marriage with a daughter of Dr. Richard Smalbroke, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry—was born in 1747. He joined the army at an early period of life, and was for many years a Captain in the Royal Irish Dragoons. In 1784 he was promoted to the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 1st Dragoon Guards, of which regiment he became Colonel in 1790, and rose to the rank of Major-General in 1794. Under the Duke of York, he served against the Republican forces of France during the campaigns in Flanders, and was present at the affair of Nimeguen in Holland.

In 1799 Major-General Vyse, then Colonel of the 29th Light Dragoons, was appointed one of the Major-Generals of the Staff in Scotland, under Sir Ralph Abercromby,<sup>1</sup> on whose departure, in the expedition to Egypt, General Vyse succeeded, as Lieut.-General, to the command of the Forces. In this capacity he acquitted himself with much spirit—highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, as a thorough gentleman, not more in manners than in high-minded principles and rectitude of conduct. He had the reputation of being an excellent cavalry officer, and was considered a proficient in military matters generally.

To the discipline of the troops under his command he paid unremitting attention and was enthusiastic in the exercise of field-mañœuvres and mock-

<sup>1</sup> When the Lochiel Highlanders lay in Falkirk, immediately after being raised, they were inspected by General Vyse. Sir Ralph Abercromby being present, Cameron, the Chief of Lochiel, was no doubt proud to show such a really fine body of men to his father-in-law. Although ostensibly composed of Camerons, there were enrolled in the ranks of the corps not merely Lowlanders, but English and Irish; and some laughable attempts at fraud, in endeavouring to pass inspection, are remembered; but, unless disabled, few objections were made, although Scotsmen in general found a preference. “Where are *you* from?” said Vyse to an equivocal-looking fellow. “From Falkirk yir honour, this morning.” His brogue betraying him, the General demanded to know how he came over? “Sure I didn’t come in a wheelbarrow!” The rising choler of the inspecting officer was speedily soothed by the milder tact of Sir Ralph, who, seeing the man a fit recruit, laughed heartily and he was passed.—It deserves to be mentioned that on this occasion, during his stay in Falkirk, the future hero of Aboukir took up his residence with the son of his late father’s gardener at Tillibody, Mr. James Walker, a merchant in the town, and long known for his agricultural skill, as “The Stirlingshire Farmer.” Sir Ralph delighted, after dinner, to recall the incidents of their boyhood, when he and Mr. Walker, with their brothers, were at school together. He had previously shown the attachment of former days to a younger brother of Mr. Walker, during the struggle for liberty between America and the mother country. These kindly and benevolent traits easily explain why Sir Ralph Abercromby was personally so dear to all who knew him.

engagements. In the prosecution of his duty in this way, he had planned a great military spectacle, in which eight or ten thousand men were to be employed. The contemplated scene of action was the Braid Hills, and the ground adjacent to the villages of Liberton and Gilmerton. The note of preparation for a conflict, on a scale so extended, had excited the ardour of the volunteer soldiery in a proportionable degree; but unfortunately, a few days before the order of battle was to have been given out to the troops, the news arrived in Edinburgh that preliminaries of peace had been entered into, and the battle of the Braid was in consequence abandoned. None were more mortified than the General himself; and so much out of humour was he with the cause of the interruption, that even in his correspondence with Government and the Horse Guards, he would never allow himself to dignify the Peace of Amiens by a higher name than the *late cessation of hostilities*.

In his occasional harangues to the troops, General Vyse affected much the pithy style and spirit of Frederick of Prussia; but though studiously laconic, he was somewhat partial to pompous language, and not without a turn for dry, caustic humour. When the Pembrokeshire Fencible Cavalry—a corps by no means distinguished for discipline or military appearance—were stationed in this quarter, they were one day reviewed by General Vyse. At the termination of the display the Colonel took his station at the head of his regiment, in expectation of the approbation usually accorded on such occasions. Cantering up to him, the General thus expressed himself:—"Colonel Davies, I have the honour to inform you that I never saw any troops so ill-mounted as your men are, *except their horses!*"—and, wheeling round, he rode off at a quick pace, leaving the astonished Colonel to digest the negative compliment as he best could.

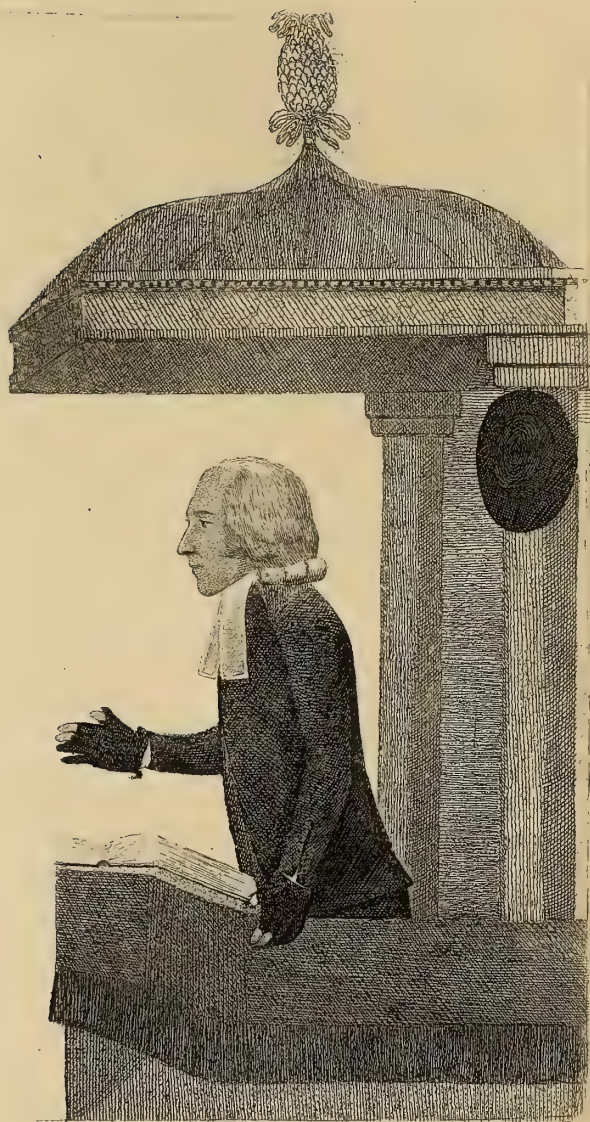
After the appointment of the Earl of Moira as Commander-in-Chief in Scotland, in 1804, General Vyse continued in the Staff till the following year. He then moved to the command of the Yorkshire district, and fixed his headquarters at Beverley, which he afterwards represented in Parliament. In 1812 he had the Colonelcy of the 3d, or Prince of Wales' Dragoon Guards, with the rank of General in the army.

General Vyse married the daughter and heiress of General Sir George Howard, with whom he received a large fortune. He had one son, who was a Lieut.-Colonel in the Life-Guards, and one daughter, who was long Maid of Honour to Queen Charlotte.

The General died at Lichfield, on the 30th of May 1825, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> A sister of General Vyse was married to Dr. Madan, late Bishop of Peterborough, whose first wife was Lady Charlotte Cornwallis, sister of the first Marquis Cornwallis.





No. CCLXXXVII.

## REV. DR. JAMES PEDDIE,

OF THE ASSOCIATE CONGREGATION, BRISTO STREET.

THE REV. DR. PEDDIE was born on the 10th of February 1759, at Perth, where his father was a respectable brewer. After having attended the grammar-school of that city for some time, he was transferred to the academy there, of which Dr. Hamilton, afterwards Professor of Natural Philosophy in Aberdeen College, and author of a well-known work on the National Debt, was the Rector. From thence Dr. Peddie proceeded to the University of Edinburgh, where he went through the usual courses of study, under Professors Dalzel, Ferguson, Stewart, etc. From an early age he had felt a predilection for the ministerial office; and, when the time arrived for choosing a profession, he became a student of divinity under the venerable John Brown of Haddington, Professor of Divinity to the Associate Secession Synod, of which religious denomination his father was a member. In February 1782 he obtained license as a probationer from the Associate Presbytery of Perth and Dunfermline; and the congregation in Bristo Street, Edinburgh, having soon afterwards elected him, he was ordained their pastor on the 3d of April 1783. The election had been keenly contested; and, upon its being decided in his favour, a large body of the members of the congregation withdrew, forming themselves into the Associate Congregation of Rose Street, of which the late Rev. Dr. Hall subsequently became pastor. The Bristo Street Congregation, however, rapidly recruited its numbers under the pastoral superintendence of Dr. Peddie; and it has from that time forward been distinguished for its highly flourishing condition.

From the commencement of his ministry, the Rev. Doctor was an acceptable and popular preacher, and continued to be so although far advanced in years. The branch of pulpit duty in which he excelled was what in Scotland is termed *lecturing*. In this respect he was eminently skilled for clearness in expounding the meaning of Scripture—for a graphic delineation of the incidents and manners in the sacred volume—and for the sagacity and force of his practical application of its lessons.

In addition to a most assiduous and successful superintendence of one of the largest congregations in Scotland, Dr. Peddie through life took an active share in the benevolent and religious societies of Edinburgh, as well as in the general government and business of his own religious community; and in both departments his prudent and skilful management always secured to him a corresponding share of weight and influence. It may be particularly mentioned, that he was one of the founders of the Bible, of the Missionary, and of the Magdalene

Societies of Edinburgh—of its Subscription Library, etc. He was for forty-one years treasurer of the Synod of his church; and, from its commencement, and for more than forty years, had acted as treasurer of the Widows' Fund of Dissenting Ministers of Scotland.

Dr. Peddie's publications are few in number. They consist principally of single sermons published at intervals; the first of which was preached on the occasion of the Centenary of the Revolution. Two or three were delivered before missionary and philanthropic societies; one before the United Associate Synod; another upon the occasion of the Great Fires in Edinburgh, in 1824; and the remainder on funeral and other occasions. He also contributed various articles to religious periodicals; in particular, to the *Christian Magazine*, the *Christian Monitor*, and the *Theological Magazine*. More lately, a series of lectures on the book of Jonah, from his pen, appeared in successive numbers of the *United Secession Magazine*. His most remarkable publication was a letter addressed to the late Rev. Dr. Porteous of Glasgow, in 1800, in reply to a charge of political disaffection which that Divine advanced against the Associate Synod, in consequence of their having made an alteration in their doctrinal standards, in reference to the subject of the magistrate's power in matters of religion. This letter was much admired at the time for its delicate yet keen satire, and the clearness, strength, and elegancies of its reasoning. The late Dugald Stewart recommended it to his students, as one of the most masterly pieces of classical sarcasm in our language.

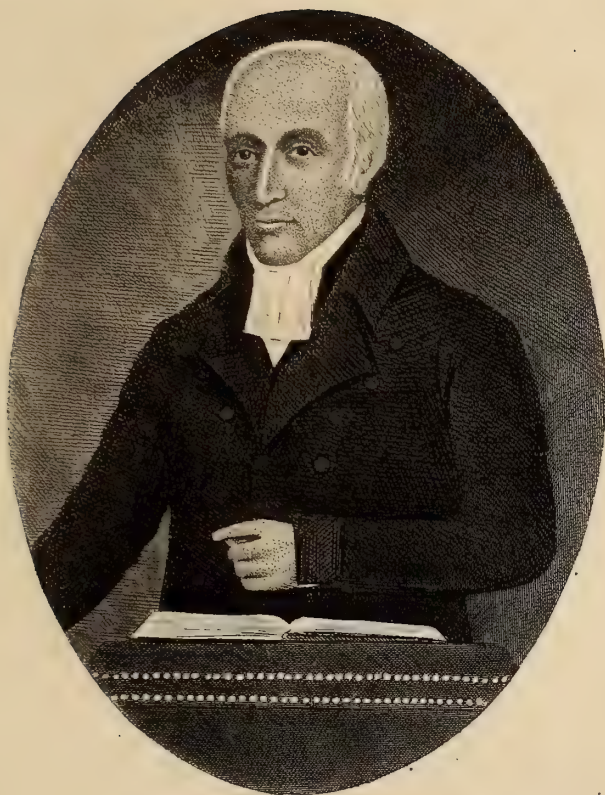
No. CCLXXXVIII.

REV. DR. PEDDIE,

IN 1810.

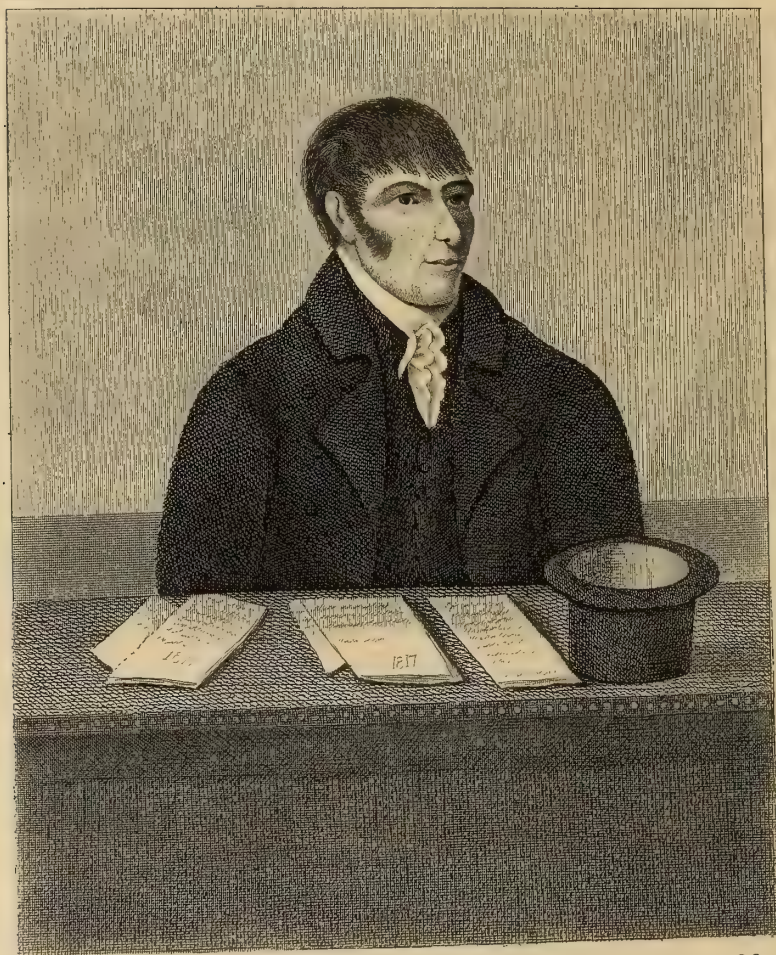
To the foregoing slight sketch of the reverend gentleman, it may be added, that he received the degree of Doctor in Divinity, in 1818, from the University of Aberdeen, and that he was twice married—first, to Margaret, daughter of the late Rev. George Coventry of Stitchill, and sister to the late Dr. Andrew Coventry, Professor of Agriculture in the University of Edinburgh, by whom he had no children; and, secondly, to Barbara, daughter of the late Donald Smith, Esq., banker in Edinburgh. By his second wife he had a family of nine children, one of whom, his second son, the Rev. William Peddie, was ordained his colleague and successor in the year 1828.

Dr. Peddie had the honour of being the oldest clergyman among the various denominations within Edinburgh and Leith. His long ministry having been wholly spent in Edinburgh, it is satisfactory to know that, in return for









the unblemished and useful life which he passed before their eyes, and in their service, he enjoyed the esteem and reverence of all classes and all denominations of his fellow-citizens. [He died 11th October 1845, in the 87th year of his age, and the 63d of his ministry.]

No. CCLXXXIX.

ANDREW M'KINLAY,

TRIED FOR ADMINISTERING UNLAWFUL OATHS.

THE events of the Radical era of 1817-19 must be in the recollections of most readers; and we shall only remark, that the subject of this Print was at that period one of the many suspected to be unfriendly to the Constitution.

ANDREW M'KINLAY was apprehended at Glasgow on Saturday the 23d of February 1817, along with other seventeen persons, mostly weavers, who had assembled at night in a small public house at the head of the Old Wynd, among whom were William Edgar, teacher, Calton, and James Finlayson, junior, a writer's clerk. The object of this meeting, as represented by the prisoners, was simply to "concert measures for ascertaining the question how far they were entitled by law to parochial relief." This explanation not having been deemed satisfactory, M'Kinlay, along with twenty-five others, was committed on a charge of sedition, and afterwards conveyed to Edinburgh, to be tried before the High Court of Justiciary.

M'Kinlay was placed at the bar on the 19th July following. The first witness called for the Crown was John Campbell, prisoner in Edinburgh Castle, who, being sworn, and the usual questions put, if he had received any reward, or promise of reward for his testimony, answered that *he had*. He then made a long declaration, the substance of which was, that after a variety of communications, he had entered into a written agreement with the Solicitor-General and Mr. Home Drummond, Depute-Advocate, engaging to become a witness, on condition that he was to be furnished with means to enable himself and family to leave the country.<sup>1</sup> The Court, on account of this statement, refused to admit Campbell as a witness; and, after examining several other persons, who could recollect nothing tending to criminate the prisoner, the jury returned a verdict of *Not Proven*. The pannel was dismissed; and, in consequence of the result of M'Kinlay's trial, the other prisoners connected with the proceedings in Glasgow were set at liberty.

<sup>1</sup> The witness appears to have been rather more than a match for the Crown Counsel. He had given them to understand that, if he gave his testimony, neither he nor his family would be safe in the quarter where he resided. To obviate his fears, the Counsel inconsiderately promised to afford him the means of emigrating.

No. CCXC.

JAMES MACKCOULL,

ALIAS

CAPTAIN MOFFAT,

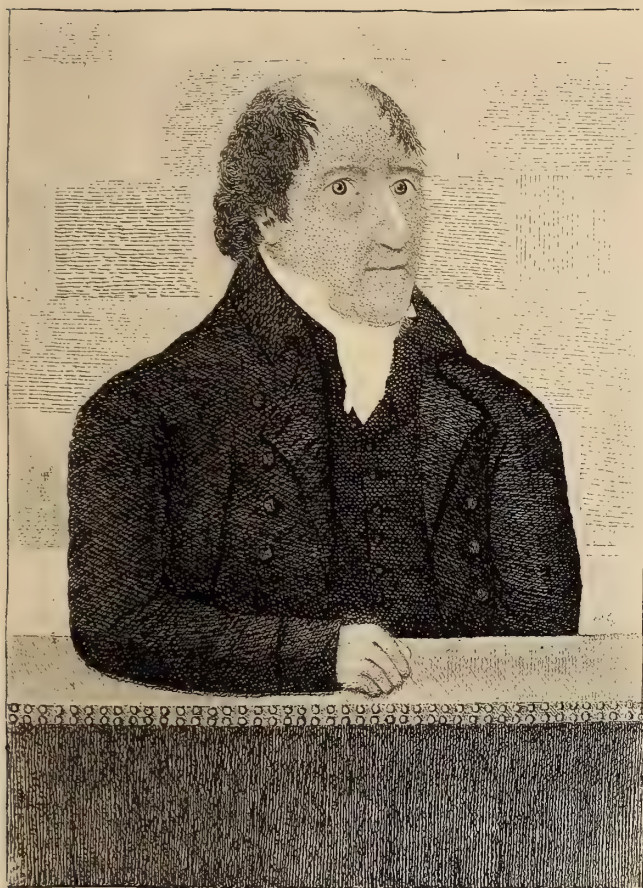
AT THE BAR OF THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

THIS notorious individual was the son of a pocket-book maker, who for some time had a small shop near the Church of St. Sepulchre, London, in which city the subject of the Print was born in 1763. His father is said to have been an industrious, well-meaning man, but his mother was a female of abandoned habits, and long known as a shop-lifter and thief of the lowest grade. She had three sons and three daughters, all of whom, under her maternal instruction, became adepts in the art of pilfering. The career of Ben, the youngest son, was short, as he was executed for robbery in 1786. John Mackcoull, the eldest, was a well-known character at Bow Street. He was a person of good education and the author of a volume entitled "Abuses of Justice," which he published in 1819, on his acquittal from a charge of forgery.<sup>1</sup>

JAMES MACKCOULL, the hero of our narrative, who seems to have inherited through life the propensities of his mother, although on a somewhat more extended scale, made little progress in his education, farther than to acquire a knowledge of reading and writing. He absented himself from school—displayed great dexterity in pilfering from his playmates—and was a most accomplished liar. Athletic, active, and swift of foot, he acquired much renown as a pugilist in several encounters with his compeers. With these accomplishments his path to distinction was easy. The first recorded instance of his public depredations was robbing an unfortunate dealer in cats' meat. Watching an opportunity, the young hero threw a quantity of snuff in the poor man's eyes, then cut the bag of coppers from the barrow and decamped.

From this period his depredations were numerous, and generally successful. His father had apprenticed him to a leather-stainer, with whom he remained for some time; but his irregularities were so great, that his master at last discharged him. He now became a thief by profession, and in company with two associates—Bill Drake and Sam Williams—did business on a large scale. The most remarkable of his feats at this time was the robbery of a retired

<sup>1</sup> This work, which, however, is rather scarce, is exceedingly amusing. If the author is to be believed, he was a very ill-used man.





undertaker, very rich, and who usually promenaded in the Park, rather foppishly dressed, with a gold repeater, set with diamonds, ostentatiously displayed. Aware that he regularly entered by Spring-Garden gate about four o'clock, Bill Drake and Mackcoul took care to arrive before him; and as the *Old Raven* (as they called him) approached, the one passed on in front, and, wheeling round, was ready to clutch the watch, just as the other, coming up behind, struck his hat down over his eyes. This adventurous affair, committed in broad day, was accomplished with such celerity, that the young rogues escaped without pursuit; but the circumstance creating considerable excitement, Mackcoul became apprehensive of detection. Having consulted with his father, whose house he had previously abandoned, and expressed regret for his past conduct, he obtained the old man's concurrence to assist him in going to sea. He was accordingly put on board the *Apollo*, where he served as an officer's servant for two years. In the same capacity he remained for several years in the *Centurion*, and conducted himself with so much propriety, that, on being drafted on board another ship, on the North American station, he was appointed purser's steward, on the recommendation of his former captain. After having been nine years at sea, he returned to London about 1785, with a considerable sum in wages, prize-money, and presents.

His former propensities revived almost as soon as he revisited the place of his birth; and he gave way to every species of debauchery, attending the cock-pit, the ring, and the gaming-table, at which he acquired much expertness. His funds speedily vanishing, he now became a gentleman pick-pocket; and as such attained a degree of eminence surpassed by few. Greatly improved by his foreign travels, his appearance was genteel, his address good, and he could tell an excellent story. He generally represented himself as the Captain of a West Indiaman, whose last trip had been unfortunate; and he seldom failed, by the relation of his adventures, to involve his audience in a game at cards, or a debauch, when he was sure either to clear the board, or drink his friends under the table, leaving them minus their money and watches. It is asserted that the modern system of "hocussing," used rather extensively at Bristol not long since, was familiar to him, and that he found it very advantageous.

To enumerate a tithe of his exploits would fill volumes. One instance may be given peculiarly illustrative of his talents, and worthy the honorary title of the *Heathen Philosopher*, conferred on him by the fraternity with which he associated. The circumstance occurred at Brentford, during an election, where he and two friends proposed to do business. At the hustings they found nothing could be accomplished. They retired to the principal inn, where they dined; and having ingratiated themselves with a party of merry-making electors, Mackcoul's associates commenced operations in a small way. The Philosopher, intent on higher game, observed a baker with a well-lined pocket-book; but the "master of rolls" being a sort of leading man, was for some time constantly surrounded by groups of electors. Ascertaining, in the course of his inquiries,

that the baker affected to be learned in astronomy, the Philosopher, taking advantage of the first opportunity, walked up to him, and with his best bow inquired if he had seen the strange alternating star outside. The baker expressed his surprise at the question, but by the application of a well-timed compliment, was induced to follow his interrogator. Mackcoull led him to the end of a house, where, by looking upwards in a line with the gable, he professed to have seen the phenomenon, which only appeared at intervals. Before the baker was placed in a proper position, our hero eased him of his pocket-book; and while the astronomer, whose enthusiasm had been fairly kindled, went home to fetch his glass, in order to examine this erratic wonder more thoroughly, Mackcoull embraced the opportunity of a return chaise; and, urging on the driver by a liberal reward, was speedily at his old haunt in Drury Lane. Here he found his associates, whom he treated, and boasted that he had given the baker a lesson in astronomy which he would not speedily forget.

After experiencing all the varieties of fortune to which the life of a gambler is subject, Mackcoull, at the age of twenty-eight, married a female with whom he had been long intimate, and who kept a swell *lodging-house*. Previous to this, he had become so notorious that the police had their eye on him in all directions, and he now deemed it prudent to act with circumspection. He avoided his old haunts; and being amply supplied with pocket-money by his wife, he amused himself as an amateur pugilist, attended the houses of the fancy, and occasionally the theatre, taking advantage of any inviting opportunity that might occur.

Although he deemed it prudent to give over general practice with his own hand, Mackcoull entered with great spirit into the "receiving department." For some time he made the house of his mother and sister the depôt of the stolen goods; but this resort becoming insecure, he converted a portion of his own house, much against his wife's wishes, into a receptacle for articles of value. The recess chosen for this purpose, from its having formerly been a window, he called "Pitt's Picture," in allusion to the window taxes. This impolitic step, as he afterwards admitted, was unworthy of an adept. "Pitt's Picture" was discovered, and a warrant issued to apprehend Mackcoull. All attempts at negotiation were found unavailing; and he was under the necessity of proceeding on his travels. In the spring of 1802 he went to Hamburg, where he assumed the name of Moffat. Here he took out a burgess ticket—rented the ground flat of a counting-house, and professed to be a merchant collecting goods for the interior of Germany. As soon as he acquired a sufficient smattering of the German language, he frequented gaming-houses of the higher order, where, as Captain Moffat from Scotland, he is said to have played frequently at billiards with the then Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, and lightened his highness of his superfluous cash.

While residing at Hamburg, he occasionally passed into the interior of Germany, and visited the fair of Leipsic. Having been at length compelled to seek safety in flight, he removed to Rotterdam; but here he was particu-

larly unlucky—got into debt—and in consequence fled to Tonningen, and from thence embarked for London. His native city being still too hot for him, he resolved to try the atmosphere of the north. He set sail by one of the packets for Leith, and arrived there in September 1805. Here, retaining his assumed name of Moffat, he remained a few days at the Ship Tavern, kept at that time by one Cairns. He afterwards took lodgings in New Street, Canongate, where he lived very retired. He generally dined every day at the Ship Tavern, walking down by the Easter Road, and returning to Edinburgh in the evening by Leith Walk. In the public room of the tavern he was fond of smoking and drinking among the masters of the smacks, to whom he represented himself as a Hamburg merchant, who had been obliged to leave in consequence of the French. This plausible story was generally believed; and, affecting to be witty, he usually engrossed the whole conversation of the room.

Mackcull is not known to have been engaged in any depredation till the spring of 1806, when he was detected picking a gentleman's pocket in the lobby of the theatre. Breaking from those who held him, he was pursued by a town officer of the name of Campbell, a very powerful man. Mackcull ran with great speed towards a stair which then led from the head of Leith Street to the Low Calton, through a close called the Salt Backet. Thinking he was about to escape him, and having no assistance, Campbell struck him a severe blow with his baton on the back of the head, when he fell senseless down the stair and groaned deeply. The officer, thinking he had killed him, became alarmed, and returned to the theatre without securing him. Mackcull gradually recovered; and getting up, covered with blood, went to his lodgings, where he mentioned that he had been set upon by some drunken sailors. He was confined for a length of time by this accident, and retained a deep score on his forehead, which he most likely had received on falling.

In the course of the summer and harvest prior to the murder of a man of the name of Begbie, porter to the British Linen Company Bank, he was again repeatedly seen in the Ship Tavern, but not subsequently. This mysterious deed was committed about five o'clock on the evening of Thursday, 13th November 1806. The porter was on his return, as usual, from Leith with a parcel of notes sealed in a yellow piece of parchment, and was stabbed in the side, while in the entrance to Tweeddale's Court, where the British Linen Company's Office was at that time, and which is now the printing-office of Messrs. Oliver and Boyd, booksellers. It was stated in the *Hue and Cry* "that the murder was committed with a force and dexterity more resembling that of a foreign assassin than an inhabitant of this country. The blow was directly in the heart, and the unfortunate man bled to death in a few minutes."<sup>1</sup> Several persons were apprehended, but the murderer was never traced.<sup>2</sup> No suspicion attached to Mackcull at the time. More recently, Mr. Denovan investigated the circumstances

<sup>1</sup> Begbie left a wife and four children.

<sup>2</sup> The most active measures were adopted to discover the murderer. *Hue and Cry* bills were thrown off during the night, and despatched by the mail-coaches in the morning to all parts of the

of the murder, and collected many facts which tended to throw suspicion upon him.

Mackcoull arrived in Dublin towards the end of November, or beginning of December, following the death of Begbie. Here he represented himself as Captain Moffat, frequented the gaming-tables, and was looked upon as a person of respectability, till detected in the act of picking a gentleman's pocket in the pit of the theatre, for which he was committed to Newgate, but liberated before the sessions commenced, in consequence of the death of his prosecutor. About the end of October 1807 he returned to Edinburgh, took genteel lodgings in Mid Rose Street, dressed well, and went out much in public. He associated with many of the higher order of gamblers, and was frequently a guest at the table of young men of fortune. He seldom went to Leith, and when met by any of his former acquaintances, accounted for his absence by saying he had made a voyage to the West Indies. He pretended at this period to make his living by a new system of staining lamb and sheep skins; and he had a vat or two erected at his lodgings, the better to deceive his acquaintances. Not long after his return, the large notes of which Begbie had been robbed were found carelessly laid in the hole of an old wall in Bellevue grounds on the north side of the town then being taken down to make way for building. Mackcoull had been often seen walking in this direction, and it was conceived that, afraid to put the notes in circulation, he had adopted this mode of restoring them.<sup>1</sup> Immediately after this, he changed his lodgings, taking up his abode at a gardener's house, about a mile distant, on the opposite or south side of the city. This movement he accounted for on the score of ill health. Here he likewise carried his vats, and kept up the show of staining leather; but it was observed that he always had plenty of money and wrought very little. He was a great favourite in the neighbourhood—smoked, and drank, and joked with every one; and all his new acquaintances were fond of the "English gentleman." Here his wife paid him a visit, and being a well-bred woman, and dressed in the first style of fashion, her appearance tended greatly to strengthen her husband's credit.

At length, however, his good character was blasted. The well-known vocalist, Incledon, having played a few nights at the Edinburgh Theatre, immense numbers flocked to see him, and it was observed that Moffat was so fond of theatricals, "that although then very corpulent, he did not care how much he was jostled in the crowd." On one of these occasions he was discovered in an attempt to pick a gentleman's pocket. He got off with the money, and

country. A meeting of all the bankers in Edinburgh was held next forenoon, at which they agreed to put a particular mark on their notes, in order to ensure detection. This resolution was immediately intimated to the provincial banks and acted upon.

<sup>1</sup> For more than *three weeks previous*, it was rumoured everywhere that they had been found in the grounds of Bellevue. This report must have been circulated for the purpose of leading to their discovery. It is rather curious that the person who found them—a mason—resided at the very place where the murder was committed. He had no difficulty in proving, however, that he was not in Edinburgh at the time.

took shelter in an adjacent coffee-room, whither he was pursued by Campbell, the officer, and the person robbed. He was seized and searched, but nothing found on him, he having had time to drop the notes unperceived in the next box, where they were found. Mackcoull was carried before a magistrate and examined, and after nearly nine months' imprisonment was discharged.<sup>1</sup> Immediately after this untoward affair, he went to London, and remained some time concealed near Somerton.

In 1809 Mackcoull again visited Scotland, with a parcel of forged notes, in the vending of which he was detected at Stirling, and lodged in jail; but he contrived to baffle the magistrates in their examination of him, and was allowed to escape. He then returned to England, and after an unsuccessful expedition to Chester, which led to his imprisonment and hard labour for six months, he next set about the grand project he had contemplated while in Scotland—the robbery of some of the banks. In company with two notorious characters, Henry French and Houghton (or Huffy) White, who had escaped from the Hulks, he posted down to the north. The party had previously arranged with one Scoltock—an iron-grate manufacturer, who had supplied them on a former occasion—to forward them a complete set of pick-locks and skeleton keys. On arriving in Glasgow, they took lodgings in the house of a Mrs. Stewart, with whom they resided for nearly three months, and were remarkably sober, keeping good hours for some time. Latterly, however, they frequently went out at ten o'clock at night, not returning till twelve; and on one occasion, White (who was the working man) remained out all night. A day or two after receiving a small box by the London mail, Mackcoull went away for a fortnight, as he pretended, on business to Liverpool. He had, however, been at London, giving directions to Scoltock about a key, the model of which he took with him. On his return the night-work was resumed; and when all things were supposed to be ready, the party gave their landlady a fortnight's notice, on the expiry of which they carried away their luggage, as if going by one of the coaches. This was, of course, a blind to prevent suspicion. Between Saturday evening and Sunday morning, 14th July 1811, and about eight days after their leaving Mrs. Stewart, the robbery of the Paisley Union Bank Office, in Queen Street, was effected, and notes to the amount of more than £20,000 abstracted. The party now posted their way to London with great rapidity, changing Scotch notes at all the stages. On their arrival, Mackcoull was intrusted with the safe-keeping of the plunder, till such time as he and his accomplices found it convenient to make a division. Subsequently, Mackcoull deposited the whole with his wife, who lived in Oxendon Street; but it was afterwards agreed that the notes should be lodged in the hands of Bill Gibbons, the pugilist.

<sup>1</sup> The gentleman robbed was dissatisfied at his liberation. Having complained in a private way to one of the judges, the latter replied—"The fellow ought in justice to have been hanged. He went to the playhouse to steal, and not to hear the music; and he gied you a strong proof of the fact, Mr. P., when he preferred your notes to Mr. Incledon's."

As soon as the robbery was discovered on Monday morning, the most active measures were adopted. The robbers were traced to Edinburgh, from whence Mr. Walkinshaw, belonging to Glasgow, and a city officer, set off in pursuit, following the route of the robbers all the way. From the direction of a port-manteau—which Mackcoull had left in charge of the waiter at Welwyn, to be forwarded by the Stamford coach to London—aided by the Bow Street officers, the residence of Scoltock the smith was soon found out, where White was apprehended, Mackcoull narrowly escaping. In order to save White's life, and secure themselves against prosecution, a negotiation, on the suggestion of French, was proposed to restore the money. Mackcoull, who from the first evidently intended to cheat his associates out of a few thousands of the spoil, reluctantly, although with the best grace, acceded to the proposal. Determining, however, not to give all up, he conceived a plan which evinced no small degree of generalship on his part. This was, to negotiate through the medium of Mr. Sayer, one of the Bow Street officers appointed to attend on the person of George the Third, who, from his long service, was believed to have some little influence at Lord Sidmouth's office. He was besides an old acquaintance of Mrs. Mackcoull, and the more likely, backed by a *consideration*, to be prevailed upon by that lady's eloquence. The contrivance proved eminently successful. In his anxiety to secure the money, the agent of the bank acted with improper precipitancy. The terms of restitution were at once agreed to—White was forgiven, and the other two secured against prosecution. Mrs. Mackcoull was then despatched with the notes, which, when counted out, amounted only to £11,941 odds, instead of £20,000. The agent remonstrated; but of course Mrs. Mackcoull knew nothing of the matter. Mackcoull had thus played his cards to admiration. White, in pursuance of his pardon, was sent to the Hulks; and French, although so enraged at the perfidy of our hero as to threaten his life, could not accuse him without the certainty of following the fate of Huffey. The Bank was, besides, in a manner tied down; and to make matters worse, the officers who were at first employed were so angry at the job having been taken out of their hands, that they refused to proceed farther in the business.

Mackcoull now gave out that he had gone to the West Indies; and the bank giving up hopes of his apprehension, he farther secured himself from danger by informing against French, who was seized and transported to New South Wales. For nearly a year Mackcoull contrived to enjoy himself in London without detection. In 1812, however, he was seized in one of his old haunts, and, after being detained at Hatton Garden for some time, despatched for Scotland. As he sat on the coach heavily ironed, previous to leaving the "Bull and Mouth," his late conduct having brought him into low esteem among the *honourable* members of the fraternity, several of his former acquaintances stood round jeering him. "Some of them observed that the *Captain* looked extremely well after his *West Indian Voyage*; others, in allusion to his nose, that the convoy was about to get under weigh, for the Commodore had

hoisted *Blue Peter*; while all agreed that he set the *darbies and ruffles* charmingly, and that nothing was wanting to complete his full dress but a *nosegay*, which he would easily procure among the *Flowers of Edinburgh*." The prisoner arrived in Glasgow on the 8th of April 1812—was committed for trial—and while in jail offered to put the bank in possession of £1000 of their money, which their agent in London actually procured from Mr. Harmer, who was then Mackcoull's solicitor.<sup>1</sup> He also gave a bill for £400, granted by himself on Ann Wheeler, his sister, with her endorsation. Notwithstanding this implied admission of his guilt, he ran his letters against the King's Advocate; and it being supposed that sufficient proof could not be procured to convict him capitally, he was liberated on the 2d July 1812.

Mackcoull now returned to London, and with great activity set about cashing his Scotch notes. Besides employing a confidential individual in the business, he made several journeys to Scotland, buying bills on London in various names. On the last of these expeditions, in 1813, having been seen by Mr. Denovan, who then superintended the Leith Police, his motions were carefully observed. After purchasing bills, amounting to nearly £1000, at various banking establishments in Edinburgh and Leith, he was again apprehended on the 5th of March, when just on the eve of sailing by one of the smacks. He was next day examined before the Magistrates of Edinburgh; but, from a belief that he could not be legally prosecuted after having "run his letters" on the former occasion, Mackcoull was again set at liberty. His bills and money, however—with the exception of £36 (in English notes)—were retained in the hands of Mr. Callander, the City Clerk. That he did not insist on having the whole of the money restored to him at that time was probably owing to his anxiety to escape.

In October 1813, while Mackcoull was confined in Newgate for a breach of the peace, committed in the house of his wife (for at that time he was not living with her), the Paisley Union Bank obtained possession of the bills from the Magistrates of Edinburgh, on lodging a bond of indemnity and relief; but it was not till 1815 that he mustered assurance enough to demand restitution. He first wrote several letters to Mr. Callander—next came himself to Edinburgh—called at the British Linen Company's Office, and imperiously demanded the bills he had purchased from them in 1813. He wrote a statement of his case to the then Lord Advocate (Colquhoun of Killermont); and, failing to procure his interference, made personal application to the Council Chambers, where his conduct was such as to cause the city officers to turn him out.

Mackcoull first brought his case before the Sheriff Court, but not meeting with success, he commenced a series of proceedings in the Supreme Court, which lasted several years, and in which he had well-nigh been victorious. The

<sup>1</sup> This sum had been deposited for the purpose by Mackcoull's mother. As an instance of his villany, after the death of *Old Gunpowder* (as he called her), he instituted a process against Mr. Harmer, on the ground that he had no authority *from him* for paying away the money, and was actually successful.

bank, unable to prove that the money with which he purchased the bills was part of the amount stolen from them in 1811, insisted, as a last resource, that Mackcoul should be subjected to a *judicial examination*. This not very usual course was opposed; but at length, finding it impossible to resist the Court, he made a virtue of necessity, and latterly submitted to the proposed examination.

On the day appointed—the 4th of March 1819—the Outer House was crowded to excess, the cause having excited great interest. Attended by his counsel,<sup>1</sup> the *pursuer* appeared in due time; and throughout the whole of his long examination, which lasted for several days, he conducted himself with the greatest *sang froid*—objecting to this and the other question; and when his replies were occasionally so absurd and improbable as to elicit a laugh, he never failed to join in it. The examination having closed on the 11th of the month, without producing anything tending seriously to criminate him, Mackcoul instantly repaired to London, to consult his brother John, who had throughout been a useful adviser, and who was now in more request than ever, to furnish him with one or two fictitious letters, necessary to strengthen his averments in the Court, and which he had been ordered to produce.

At the end of every session, Mackcoul repaired regularly to London, and used to be seen almost every night at Blakeman's, where he sat the whole evening, drinking *half and half*, smoking his pipe, and entertaining the vulgar company around him with *metaphors* (as he called his jokes), and caricature descriptions of Scottish judges and lawyers—against all of whom he was violent in his denunciations.<sup>2</sup> On his last visit, feeling assured of success, he was in great good-humour, and treated his friends with the utmost liberality.

Having arranged matters to his liking, he again returned to Edinburgh: and, perfectly confident of victory, pressed his agent to bring the matter to an issue before the Jury Court. On the other hand, the defenders were as much disconcerted as he was elated. Defeat appeared almost inevitable. The only way in which they could possibly save themselves, was by recurring to the circumstances connected with the robbery in 1811, and producing evidence sufficient to identify Mackcoul as one of the party. This appeared a hopeless task; yet they were resolved to attempt it. A professional gentleman was despatched to England, to make inquiry on the subject; but he returned without success. In the meantime, the pursuer, aware of the intentions of his opponents, and knowing the precarious ground on which he stood, became the more importunate in forcing on the trial. This the bank was anxious to delay as long as possible, but at last it was finally fixed for the 20th February 1820.

In this dilemma, the bank directors engaged Mr. Denovan (formerly of Leith,

<sup>1</sup> One of whom was Sir J. P. Grant, of Rothiemurchus, Knight, who afterwards received this honour on being appointed a Judge in India.

<sup>2</sup> In Edinburgh his time was spent much in the same way. He frequented a tavern in East Register Street, where he generally sat from morning till night drinking and smoking. He associated with all who came in his way; and the subjects of his “metaphors” and denunciations were invariably Scotch bankers, bailies, or lawyers. In this way he became well known to many; and by some he was looked upon as a person who had been ill used.

but at that time a Bow Street officer of much repute), who, commencing his investigations at Glasgow, and from thence carefully tracing the route of the robbers in their progress to London, was soon able to connect a chain of circumstantial evidence, well calculated to raise the hopes of his employers.

The case having been again postponed, the trial was ultimately fixed for the 11th of May 1820. The Court was crowded to suffocation at an early hour. No civil case had ever created a greater sensation. The Judges were, the Lord Chief Commissioner Adam, Lord Gillies, and Lord Pitmilley. Counsel for the bank, Francis Jeffrey, Henry Cockburn, and James L'Amy, Esquires, and James Smyth, W.S.,<sup>1</sup> agent; for Mackcoull, J. P. Grant and Archibald Alison, Esquires,<sup>2</sup> and Mr. William Jamieson, W.S., agent. Mr. Cockburn was in the act of addressing the Court, and detailing the leading features of the case, when, to the astonishment of all present, Mackcoull appeared pressing through the crowd, not stopping till he got close to Mr. Cockburn. Here he stood with great composure, looking round with an arch grin peculiarly his own; and as the speaker proceeded, he came so close that Mr. Cockburn feeling interrupted by his presence, demanded that he should be removed to another part of the Court. Mr. Jeffrey joined in the same request, when the pursuer took his seat beside his own counsel.<sup>3</sup>

The identity of Mackcoull, as one of the three individuals who lodged in the house of the late Mrs. Stewart, Glasgow, previous to the robbery of the bank, and who posted their way to London immediately after its committal, was fully established by the various witnesses produced, and many facts were brought out tending to expose the whole plan of the robbery. Notwithstanding the turn which the case had thus taken against him, Mackcoull continued to walk about in Court, without betraying much uneasiness, and occasionally entered into conversation with those around him; but when he heard the name of *John Scoltock, blacksmith in London*, announced as the next witness, he rose and attempted to get out of Court. This he found impossible, owing to the density of the crowd; and the instant he saw Scoltock, he changed colour and sank down by the side of the wall in a kind of faint. He was then carried out of Court, and did not again appear for some time.

The evidence of the smith at once established the guilt of Mackcoull beyond the possibility of doubt, and Mrs. Houghton White confirmed his testimony

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Smyth, who had been repeatedly insulted on the streets by Mackcoull, at length brought him before Mr. A. Smellie, then a Police Magistrate. Mr. Smyth began his complaint by stating that Mackcoull had robbed the Paisley Bank to the amount of £20,000. The latter instantly interrupted him in the most impudent manner, saying, "No, sir, that is not true, for the sum was £20,406!" "Then," replied Mr. Smyth, "the less I lie." Mr. Smellie bound him over to keep the peace towards all his Majesty's subjects, and in particular towards Mr. Smyth. It is believed he kept his promise.

<sup>2</sup> Afterwards Sheriff of Lanarkshire, and author of the valuable and popular *Histories of the French Revolution and Europe*.

<sup>3</sup> The behaviour of Mackcoull was impertinent in the extreme: he stared at the judges with matchless effrontery. His agent, Mr. Jamieson, observed to him, that no man but himself could have acted as he had done in Court. Mackcoull, it is said, felt much pleased at this compliment.

in many particulars. When William Gibbons, the pugilist, appeared in the witnesses' box, he was asked by Counsel—"Mr. Gibbons, do you know James Moffat, the pursuer in this suit?" "No; I do not know any person of that name." Mackcoull, who was among the crowd, on being called, came forward in a slounging manner. "Witness, do you know that man?" (Gibbons to Mackcoull, in a loud whisper), "Jem, hold up your head, I can't see you." Mackcoull looked up. Witness—"Yes, this is Jem Mackcoull; I never knowed him by any other name." Gibbons related the circumstance of Mackcoull having deposited with him a parcel of Scotch notes, amounting to upwards of £13,000. At the conclusion of the trial, the evidence which had been adduced appeared so conclusive, that the jury retired only for twenty minutes, when they returned, finding for the bank in all the three issues.

By this verdict the tables were most unexpectedly turned, and Mackcoull, from being a *pursuer*, was in his turn pursued: for the Lord Advocate thought it his duty to serve him with an indictment to stand trial before the High Court of Justiciary on the 12th of June. His trial was postponed till the 19th of the month, when the Court of Justiciary, as the Jury Court had been, was much crowded. All the witnesses who appeared on the jury trial were again cited, with the addition of Mr. Sayer and the prisoner's wife, who proved the restitution of the £11,941 odds, in 1811.

Mackcoull's brother and other friends in London, endeavoured by every means to prevent the principal witnesses from attending at the trial. Gibbons, in spite of promises and threats, came boldly forward; but Scoltock was so wrought upon that he had resolved to absent himself. After a great deal of trouble, he was discovered, very much disguised, and conveyed to Edinburgh by express, where he arrived just in the nick of time. Mackcoull, calculating on his absence, flattered himself with the hope of acquittal. He was consequently equally surprised and disheartened when Scoltock entered the witnesses' box. He had previously been apparently in good spirits; but towards the close of the trial he often looked round with a vacant stare, muttering to himself. When the jury returned a verdict of guilty, he gave a malignant grin; but stood up with firmness on receiving sentence to be hanged, and bowed respectfully to the Court.

On being carried back to prison, his fortitude entirely failed him. Overwhelmed with despair, he said to the Governor, with much emotion, "Had not the eye of God been upon me, such a connected chain of evidence never could have been brought forward." The prisoner was not long in jail till his usual flow of spirits returned, and he talked with much cheerfulness to all who came to visit him, indulging in his *metaphors* with the utmost pleasantry.

Mr. Denovan, who strongly suspected Mackcoull to have been the murderer of Begbie (and who drew up an interesting narrative on the subject), happening to be in Edinburgh, called at the prison, with the view of putting a question or two to him. The result tended greatly to strengthen the belief in his guilt. Fairly thrown off his guard, by the artful conversation of his visitor,





IKAY 1800

BETTY DICK TOWN CRIER IN DALKEITH  
BORN 1693 DIED 1773

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Mackcoull appeared dreadfully agitated when unexpectedly interrogated as to the fact of his residence in New Street, Canongate, in November 1806. He stared wildly, and throwing himself back in his bed, as if in a convulsion-fit, it was some time ere he had self-possession enough to answer that he was then in the West Indies! The inaccuracy of this statement he admitted on being reminded of his visit to Dublin; but losing all temper, he proceeded incoherently in his remarks, and his visitor withdrew.

Although Mackcoull had not been living, or even on good terms with his wife for several years prior to his condemnation, she came forward voluntarily, supplied him liberally with everything he could wish, and visited him in jail previous to her leaving Edinburgh for London, where she intended doing all she could to procure a reprieve, which was actually accomplished.<sup>1</sup> On the 14th July, he was respited for a month; and in three weeks after, during his Majesty's pleasure. Towards the end of August he fell into a decline, which affected his faculties so much that he became silly and childish; and he is said to have been so disturbed in his sleep by terrific dreams, and his cries and imprecations were so horrific as greatly to annoy the inmates of the adjoining cells. He became extremely emaciated; his hair rapidly changed from black to grey, and he appeared so much altered that few would have known him.<sup>2</sup> He died in the county jail of Edinburgh on the 22d of December 1820, and was decently interred, at the expense of his wife, in the Calton burying ground.

[A "Memoir of the Life and Trial of James Mackcoull or Moffat" was published, containing a full account of his trial before the Jury Court and High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh, and "printed for John Anderson jun., 55 North Bridge Street, Edinburgh, 1822." The memoir contains a portrait of the criminal.]

No. CCXCI.

BEETTY DICK,

TOWN-CRIER OF DALKEITH.

FROM time immemorial it was customary in the cities and towns of Scotland to have an official ycleped "the Town-Crier;" and, although greatly modified, the

<sup>1</sup> That one who had been such a pest to society should have experienced the Royal clemency is matter of astonishment. In explanation, it is affirmed that Mackcoull had at one time communicated some important information to one of the Secretaries of State, for which he refused any reward, saying, that if ever he should require any *favour* he would let the Secretary know. Doubtless he had in view the probability that some time or other he might require the extension of the Royal mercy in his favour. It is not unlikely that the interest he had thus acquired in a high quarter, contributed to inspire him with that reckless confidence he manifested throughout his trial.

<sup>2</sup> Mackcoull's most remarkable feature was his eye, which was full, clear, and piercing—so much so that a single glance was exceedingly disagreeable. When intensely fixed, there was a malignancy in his gaze that made one's blood run cold. It was the "evil eye" with a vengeance, and had he lived where that superstition prevails, his approach would have been the signal for flight.

usage still prevails in many of the burghs. Formerly, in some of the smaller communities, the situation of town-crier was not unfrequently filled by some old matron, whose duty it was to proclaim the loss of any article—the arrival of fresh fish—or such other interesting intelligence as she might be employed to publish; and the artist, in his Etching of “Beetty Dick, town-crier, Dalkeith,” has left an exact representation of the manner in which proclamation was wont to be made in that ancient burgh.

BEETTY DICK was a native of Dalkeith, and was born there in 1693. At what period she was installed into office is not known. She is described as having been a little, round-shouldered woman—wore a kind of mutch (Anglicé, cap), called a *toy*, which closely enveloped the head, fell back over the shoulders, and hung down in front somewhat resembling a minister’s bands. The other part of her dress consisted of a long gown, the skirts of which were tucked up, and drawn through the pocket-holes. In addition to this, during the winter season, or when the weather was coarse, she put on a short red cloak, which scarcely covered her shoulders.

The instrument anciently used in making proclamations was called a “clap,” and is described by Dr. Jamieson, in his *Scottish Dictionary*, as “a flat instrument made of iron, resembling a box, with a tongue and handle.”<sup>1</sup> That used by Beetty consisted simply of a large wooden trencher and a spoon, with which, previous to beginning her oration, she continued to make a noise, until a sufficient auditory had assembled. As she thus went the round of the town, repeating the announcement at stated distances, the younger portion of her hearers, with whom she was a great favourite, seldom failed to greet her at the close of each speech with loud acclamations. The charge for this important piece of public service was extremely moderate, being only *one penny*! The principal part of the duty, as we have said, consisted in intimating the arrival of fresh fish, and proclaiming articles lost or stolen; but Beetty was employed regularly every evening in announcing another commodity of equal consideration, and no doubt many a one felt his chops water as she was heard to bawl out—“Tripe, piping hot, ready for supper the nicht, at eight o’clock, at Jeanie M’Millan’s, head of the North Wynd—gang hame, bairns, an’ tell your folk about it.”

Beetty was never married. Her house, until a few years before her death, was in the West Wynd, but she ultimately removed to the Tolbooth Close, where she died in 1773. Her remains were interred at the east side of the Old Churchyard.

She was succeeded in office by Peggy Haswell, in whose time the “clap” was disused, and a hand-bell introduced instead. She lived long to enjoy the honours and emoluments of the situation.

At her death the *bell* passed into the hands of Jeanie Garvald, more popularly known by the name of *Garvald Gundy*, from a delicious sweetmeat she manu-

<sup>1</sup> One of these relics of former times is preserved in the Museum of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries.





factured, to “gust the gabs” of the young villagers, by whom it was held in high estimation. She continued in office for several years, and was in turn succeeded by a little woman, commonly distinguished by the somewhat appropriate appellation of *Bell Greasy*. She died a number of years ago—the last of the race of Dalkeith *clap* and *hand-bell* ringers. The drum having been deemed by the Magistrates of that rising town as infinitely more dignified, was then adopted, and still continues in use. The change, however, is much regretted by the inhabitants, as the charge for calling was formerly only a *penny*, whereas the drum costs at least *eighteenpence* for performing the same labour.

No. CCXCII.

## TWO CHAIRMEN;

OR,

## “THE SOCIAL PINCH.”

IN this Etching is represented the east corner of the Parliament Square, with a partial view of the Parliament House, as it existed prior to the late extensive alterations. The two Chairmen, both of whom died about the beginning of this century, were well remembered by the old frequenters of the Square. DONALD KENNEDY—seated on the pole of the sedan, and presenting his “mull”—was a native of Perthshire. He was married, but had no children—owing to which circumstance, we presume, Donald and his helpmate were not always on the most amicable terms, and their quarrels at length terminated in a separation. His wife, who survived to old age, was lately an inmate of the Charity Workhouse. DONALD BLACK, the other figure, came from Ross-shire, and was a bachelor.

The Chairmen of Edinburgh, chiefly Highlanders, were at one time a numerous and well-employed body, and some of them were known to amass large sums of money.<sup>1</sup> The introduction of hackney-coaches, however—together with a considerable change in the habits of fashionable life—have wholly sub-

<sup>1</sup> Donald M'Glashan, chair-master, who died within a few years of the publication of this print, left very considerable property, chiefly in houses, situated in Milne's Square. He had at one time about twelve men employed in carrying sedan-chairs, parcels and letters, and in attending strangers in their perambulations through the city. Latterly, it is said, he found a source of no inconsiderable gain in lending small sums of money to young men of rank by whom he was employed, and whose remittances happened to run short. No charge for interest was made, but favours of this kind were always liberally repaid. He was interred in the Greyfriars' Churchyard, where his place of burial is enclosed, and distinguished by a stone bearing the following inscription:—Erected by Donald M'Glashan (1825), Chair-master in Edinburgh, as a place of interment for the use of his *heirs in succession*.

verted the once courtly sedan. Formerly they were in great demand about the Parliament Square, most members of the College of Justice having their stated chairmen in attendance. Lord Monboddo, though he invariably went home on foot, used to employ a sedan, if it rained, to carry his wig!

The Society of Edinburgh Chairmen was instituted in 1740.

No. CCXCIII.

JAMES M'KEAN,

AT THE BAR OF THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

THIS is understood to be a striking likeness of the prisoner, as he appeared at his trial—placed between two of the Old Town Guard—for the murder of Buchanan the Lanark carrier.

The name of M'KEAN is well remembered by the inhabitants of the west of Scotland; and the circumstances of his crime are yet fresh in the memory of many old people of the district. He was a shoemaker in Glasgow; and, though poor, had maintained a reputable character up to the period of the murder. M'Kean was intimate with his victim, James Buchanan, the Lanark and Glasgow carrier, and was aware that he was in the habit of carrying money betwixt these places. On the 7th October 1796, the day on which the deed was committed, it appears he had obtained information that Buchanan had received a sum in charge: and immediately contemplated making himself master of it. With this view he invited him to his house in the evening to drink tea. The unsuspecting carrier accordingly called about six o'clock, and was ushered into a room perfectly dark, there being neither fire nor candle. Here M'Kean accomplished his villanous design in the most deliberate and revolting manner. He then thrust the body of Buchanan into a closet; and on coming out of the room asked his daughter for a towel, which she gave him; but, remarking that it would not do, he took up a piece of green cloth which covered the carpet, and again retired into the room. With this he attempted to dry up the immense quantity of blood on the floor; but his wife, being attracted by the noise of chairs driven about, ran to the door, which was opened by M'Kean. On discovering the blood, she shrieked "Murder;" when her guilty husband, taking up his hat, instantly disappeared. The neighbours having caught the alarm, and hurried to the spot, found the body in the closet, and also the instrument of death<sup>1</sup> lying upon a shelf in the room.

M'Kean fled from Glasgow, proceeding by the Kilmarnock road; and on the

<sup>1</sup> This was a razor, tied with a rosined thread, so as to prevent it from yielding.



JAMES M<sup>C</sup>KEAN at the BAR EDIN.<sup>R</sup>



same night stopped at Mearns, about nine miles distant, where the people with whom he lodged remarked his agitated manner, and observed some spots of blood on his clothes. He left Mearns about four o'clock in the morning, and proceeded to Irvine, where he intended to take shipping for Ireland.

In the meantime the Magistrates of Glasgow were extremely active in despatching officers of justice in all directions in search of the murderer. He was traced to Irvine, where the officers learned that he had sailed a day or two previous for Dublin, but that the vessel would probably put into Lamlash Bay, in Arran. They could get no boat to sail, however, on account of the tempestuous weather, until Mr. Cunningham of Seabank, a respectable and active Justice of the Peace, impressed one for the purpose. Arriving in Lamlash Bay, the party found the vessel M'Kean had sailed in; and, proceeding on shore, they discovered the object of their pursuit sitting among the other passengers, at the fire of a public-house in Lamlash. On seeing the officers he immediately surrendered himself, saying—"I know your errand."

The cold-blooded cruelty of the deed had created a strong excitement in Glasgow; and when the officers, Graham and Munro, arrived with their charge, the populace could not be restrained from expressing their satisfaction by loud cheering. On his examination before the Magistrates M'Kean confessed the murder, but endeavoured to palliate his guilt. He addressed the Magistrates with astonishing composure, but with great deference and respect. Buchanan's pocket-book, containing bank notes to the amount of £118, his watch and several papers, were found upon him by the officers of justice, who, for the activity they had displayed, besides a reward of twenty guineas previously offered, received the thanks of the magistracy.

M'Kean's trial came on at Edinburgh, on the 12th December 1796. When brought to the bar he gave in a written confession, and pleaded guilty. He had neither counsel nor agent. When offered professional assistance by the Court, previous to proceeding in the trial, he said—"No; I will have no counsel but the Almighty. I am guilty of the crime laid to my charge in all its circumstances. If the Court, as a matter of form, appoint an advocate for me, I will have none of his assistance. I am determined to plead guilty, and submit to my fate." For the satisfaction of the Court, and the country in general, several witnesses were called in, who fully proved both the robbery and the murder. The jury accordingly returned a verdict of—*guilty*; and the prisoner was sentenced to be executed at Glasgow on the 24th of January following.

During the trial, the prisoner behaved with the utmost calmness and composure. He is described as having been a decent-looking man, about forty years of age, five feet six or seven inches high, dressed in a brown coat, black silk waistcoat and breeches, and wore a striped green great-coat. He was very pale, and had nothing of a vicious expression in his face. On the day of his execution a vast concourse of people were assembled from all parts of the country, particularly from Lanark. The culprit met his fate with great resignation.

## CCXCIV.

## SIR WILLIAM MACLEOD-BANNATYNE

(LORD BANNATYNE).

SIR WILLIAM BANNATYNE, the son of Roderick Macleod, W.S., was born on the 26th of January 1743, O. S., and admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1765. His father's professional avocations procured him the important advantage of obtaining considerable practice upon his first entry to the bar. Through his mother he succeeded to the valuable property of Kames in the island of Bute, assuming at the same time the name of Bannatyne; but, being of a gay and easy disposition, he had not been many years in possession, when he found himself under the necessity of parting with his estate, which was purchased by James Hamilton, W.S.<sup>1</sup>

On the death of Lord Swinton, in 1799, Sir William was promoted to the bench, when he assumed the title of Lord Bannatyne. His conduct as a judge was upright and impartial; and most assuredly the "old compend" of Scots law, as it used to be termed, of "Show me the man and I'll show you the law," found no favour in his eyes. On his retirement in 1823, he had the honour of knighthood conferred on him.<sup>2</sup>

Sir William, in early life, was one of the society of gentlemen in Edinburgh who projected and published the once celebrated periodical works, entitled the "Mirror" and "Lounger." He was an intimate friend of Henry M'Kenzie, Lords Craig and Cullen, and other distinguished literary characters of that period. He was greatly attached to literature; and those hours he could spare from his laborious duties as a judge were devoted to studies more congenial to his disposition. It is singular that, although as a speaker he was perspicuous and distinct, his judicial remarks, when put in writing by himself, were exceedingly involved and confused. Parenthesis within parenthesis was perpetual, and his sentences never seemed to have any termination. With all this, however, be it remarked, his decisions were sound, and his legal opinions had always due weight with his brethren.

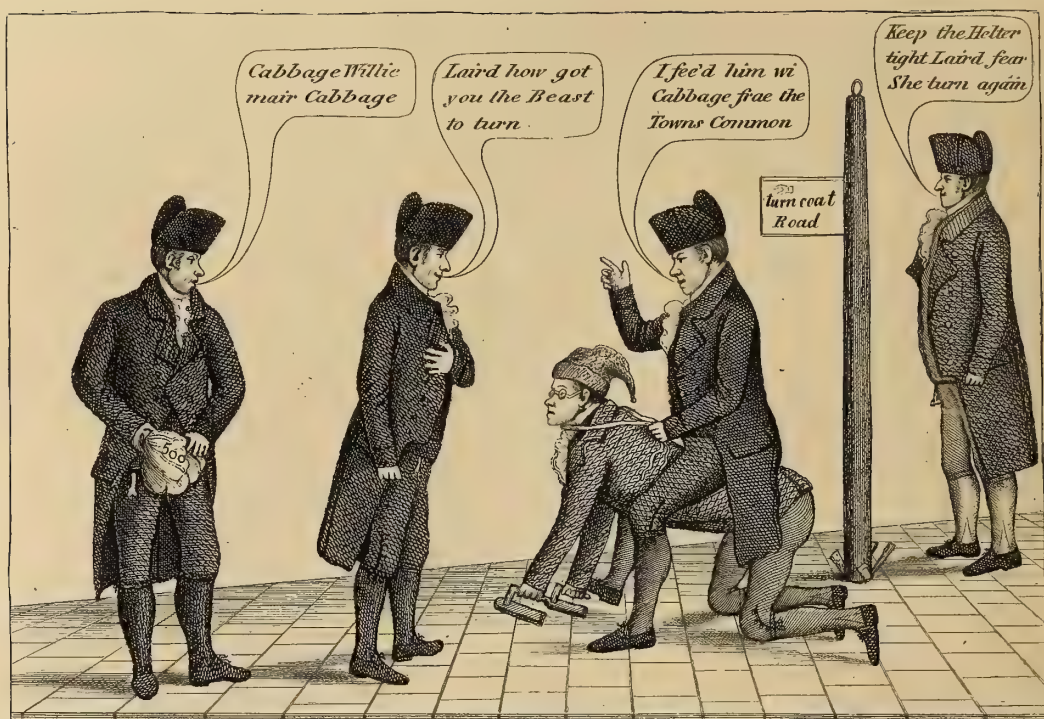
<sup>1</sup> Sir William's father was understood to be pretty wealthy, but most of his substance, we believe, was inherited by his son, Mr. Macleod of Muiravonside.

<sup>2</sup> In the new edition of Sir Walter Scott's Prose Works, vol. iv. p. 4, he is erroneously represented as having been created a baronet. In the note in which this is mentioned a still more serious mistake has been committed, in terming Mr. George Hume "Lord Wedderburn." Mr. Hume was proprietor of the estate of Wedderburn, in Berwickshire, the ancient seat of that once powerful border family, but was never raised to the bench, having been contented with the less dignified, but more comfortable, situation of one of the Principal Clerks of Session.









THE LAIRD OF DEN-HOLME BREAKING HIS BEAST

The Highland Society was originated by him and some other patriotic gentlemen; and till the day of his death he used every exertion to promote the laudable objects it had in view. He was an original member of the Bannatyne Club, which, at its institution, was limited to thirty-one; though, in consequence of its success, it soon extended to one hundred associates. At the sale of his valuable library—which was especially rich in historical, genealogical, and antiquarian works—a set of the Bannatyne Publications was purchased for Sir John Hay, Bart. of Smithfield and Hayston (25th April 1834) for one hundred and sixty-eight pounds sterling. It wanted, however, one or two of the “Garlands.”

Those who remember the *ci-devant* judge—though there cannot be many—will concur in our statement, that he retained to the last hour of his earthly existence the bearing and manners of the old Scottish gentleman—a race, we regret to say, almost extinct. To a cultivated mind was united that simplicity and ease of address which rendered his society peculiarly attractive. He was learned without pedantry, dignified without pride, beneficent without ostentation, and joyous without frivolity. In his youth he must have been handsome, as even the infirmities of age were unable entirely to efface the remains of manly beauty.

Sir William resided during his latter years in Whitefoord House, Canongate, where he died on the 30th of October 1833, in the ninety-first year of his age. When an advocate, he lived for many years in Craig’s Close, fourth storey, first stair, left hand. The house was his own property; and it continued in his possession until his death. It was afterwards long occupied by the printing establishment of Messrs. Thomas Allan and Co., proprietors of the *Caledonian Mercury Newspaper*.

No. CCXCV.

### TRAINING A COUNCILLOR.

IN 1817 a Reform in the Burghs was keenly agitated throughout the country, and nowhere more warmly than in Edinburgh. At the annual return of Councillors in October of that year, much excitement prevailed, and an attempt was made to disfranchise the city. For this purpose meetings were held by the various Corporations—committees were formed—and money voted to carry on the process. The subject was accordingly brought before the Court of Session; and, after some litigation, a decision was recorded against the Council. The latter, however, resolved to appeal; and, from certain favourable circumstances not duly weighed by the Court, confident hopes were entertained of a reversal. Under these circumstances, a compromise was entered into, by which, on the

Council agreeing to pay eleven hundred pounds of law expenses, all further proceedings terminated.

Having obtained some reputation as a zealous friend to *popular measures*, the Deacon of the Tailors was chosen one of the Committee for managing the contest with the city; and, at next election (5th October 1818), was triumphantly returned a member of the Council. The *Scotsman*, then a young journal, delighted with the spirit displayed by the trades, gave vent to its joy in the following strain.—

“ We confess we have done wrong in omitting to express our approbation of the spirited and prudent conduct of the Incorporation of Tailors, during the late struggle for the independence of the trades. The members of this Incorporation were resolved not to be foiled by the minions of the Council; they calmly formed their plan, and resolutely carried it into execution, by sending to the council a list of six staunch friends to a moderate and practical reform. Our wise councillors and liberal magistrates, as usual, struck off the names of those most hostile to self-election;<sup>1</sup> but in this case they could not succeed, for all the six were right truly and well-beloved by the Corporation, and they could not prevent the return of an *independent representative* in the person of DEACON ROSS.”

The popularity of the Deacon was short-lived. At the first meeting of Council following the election, Deacon Paterson,<sup>2</sup>—a zealous practical reformer—brought forward a motion, the nature of which he fully explained in his remarks:—“ It appeared to him that the leading duty of the Council, either as individuals or as a body, was to manage well the city funds; but he was, at the same time, at a loss to understand how any man, or set of men, could manage properly a fund of which they were ignorant—ignorant of its nature—ignorant of its extent—and ignorant of a thousand circumstances with which it might be connected or involved. He therefore begged leave to move—that the proper person or persons be directed to lay before the Council a state of the debt due by the city, stating to whom such debts are due; the periods at which they were contracted, and whether they are for moneys lent, or for services done to the city.” This motion, seconded by Deacon Gillespie,<sup>3</sup> was opposed by the Lord Provost (Kincaid Mackenzie, Esq.), who asserted that the funds of the city were in a flourishing condition; and that there was no necessity for the state demanded, as the books were daily open for inspection in the Chamberlain’s Office.<sup>4</sup> On this understanding Deacon Paterson consented for the time to withdraw his motion.

On Wednesday the 4th of November, however, he again pressed the subject on the attention of the Council. He said that, in going to the Chamberlain’s office, he well knew he had been sent a “wild goose chase,” the voluminous

<sup>1</sup> According to the old system of electing trades’ councillors, each Incorporation sent a list containing the names of six individuals. The Magistrates and Councillors had the privilege of what was called “shortening the leet,” by cutting off three of the most objectionable candidates; and from the remainder the Corporation chose their representative.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. James Paterson, watchmaker, High Street. He was then Deacon of the Hammermen.

<sup>3</sup> Mr. Alexander Gillespie, Deacon of the Incorporation of Surgeons.

<sup>4</sup> It is due to Provost Mackenzie to state, that he was the first who proposed to publish, for the use of the public in general, a full statement of the city’s affairs.

nature of the accounts rendering it impossible for any one, whose time was limited, to obtain the satisfaction desired. He therefore resumed his former motion, that a clear and succinct statement of the city's affairs should be produced. On this occasion he was seconded by Deacon Lawrie,<sup>1</sup> but opposed as formerly by the Lord Provost, on the ground of inexpediency, as "he had pledged himself elsewhere [at a meeting of the Merchant Company], that, if he was in office at the usual season of making out the city's accounts, he would give a full and explicit statement; and [in conclusion] offered every facility to any person wishing information on the subject."

This, however, would not satisfy the uncompromising Deacon of the Hammermen, who, though certain of defeat, resolved to press his motion to a division; but what was his astonishment to find an opponent in the "*representative of the tailors!*"

"Deacon Ross," says the report of the Council proceedings given in the *Scotsman*, "after what the Provost had promised to do, and after what he had said in another place [Merchant Company Meeting], *thought the motion unnecessary; and seeing no necessity for it at present, would vote against it.*"

"The vote was then put: twenty-three voted against the motion, and three for it; the *supposed independent Deacon of the Tailors voting with the majority!*"

At that period reporters were not admitted to the Council sittings; but the *Scotsman* generally found means to give publicity to the proceedings. The Deacon, conceiving himself to have been misrepresented, sent the following letter to the Editor, which appeared in next publication:—

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCOTSMAN.

"SIR,—In the report given in your paper of Saturday last, of the proceedings of the Town Council of Edinburgh on the Wednesday preceding on the motion of Deacon Paterson, you have not been correctly informed of what I said upon that occasion; and as it is unpleasant to be misrepresented, I have annexed a copy of what I thought it my duty to state in Council upon that occasion, which, along with this letter, I request you may insert in Saturday's *Scotsman*. I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

"W. M. Ross.

"*Edin. 12th Nov. 1818.*"

"MY LORD,—It certainly would be very satisfactory to have before us a state of the city's affairs, and to know how they stand; but from what your lordship has just now said, and from the pledge which you gave in another meeting, namely, the Merchant Company, I have no objection to wait for this state till the usual time. Were it really the case that the city's affairs were in a bad state, and the demands upon it not regularly paid, I should think the sooner the motion was gone into the better; but I suppose this is not the case, as I understand every claim hitherto made against the city has been immediately settled. I shall therefore at present vote against the motion."

This vote of Deacon Ross gave great offence to the party to which he was supposed to be attached, and subjected him to the charge of deserting the popular cause. Hence the caricature of "The Laird of Denholme Breaking his Beast."

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Alexander Lawrie, Deacon of the Bonnetmakers.

MR. JAMES DENHOLME, for he was not entitled to the appellation of *Laird*, as applied in its literal sense, was a native of Edinburgh. His father, a member of the Incorporation of Hatters and Waukers, seems to have been rather unsuccessful in trade, for the *Laird* was educated in Heriot's Hospital, and afterwards bound apprentice to Mr. Hamden Pridie, hat-maker. The latter appears to have been a youth of careful habits, and was at length enabled to commence hat-making, in a shop on the North Bridge, on his own account. In 1793 he was first elected Deacon of the Incorporation; and from that period, with few interruptions, continued to hold a place in the Council till 1820.

He was repeatedly Convener of the Trades; and, possessed of much sagacity, was exceedingly useful in civic matters. In 1814 he was appointed Treasurer of Heriot's Hospital, with a salary of £500 per annum. This office he held till his death, which occurred on the 2d of September 1822, when, in honour of his having originally been one of the boys of the Institution, as well as in respect for his good conduct while Treasurer, a handsome marble monument was erected in the chapel to his memory by the managers.

Mr. Denholme married Miss Stewart, daughter of Mr. David Stewart, glover, but left no children. She survived him only a few years.

The figure represented as putting a query to the *Laird* is intended for KINCAID MACKENZIE, Esq., Lord Provost of Edinburgh at the time. He was a partner in the firm of William Hall and Co., wine merchants, Lawnmarket. His father held a situation in the printing establishment of Provost Alexander Kincaid, his Majesty's Printer for Scotland. Young Mackenzie, who was named after this gentleman, was usually styled "the Provost"—a title which neither he nor those who applied it had the most distant idea of his ever realising. When a mere boy, he was taken into the counting-house of Mr. Hall; and, by his steady conduct and application, so recommended himself that he was at length admitted to a share in the business. He subsequently married the youngest surviving daughter of Mr. Hall.

Mr. Mackenzie entered the Town Council in 1808; the following year he was made a Bailie; afterwards Dean of Guild; and, in 1817, elected Lord Provost. On the death of Mr. Denholme he was appointed Treasurer to Heriot's Hospital, with a salary, at first of £500, afterwards augmented to £600.

Mr. Mackenzie was considered a thorough man of business; and, in cases of dispute among commercial men, he was frequently chosen an arbitrator. Though defective in education, at least in so far as a classical acquaintance with literature was concerned, he was nevertheless a man of much mercantile information. He at one period communicated some propositions on finance and taxation to the then minister (Pitt), which met the approval of the Premier, and some correspondence on the subject took place betwixt them—a circumstance highly creditable to the intelligence of Mackenzie, and of which he was no doubt justly proud. He died on the 2d day of June 1830. His demise was very sudden.



J. Kay del.

*John Steel of the Parish of Little Dunkeld Perthshire Aged 109 drawn from the Life*



He had just sat down to dinner, when feeling himself unwell, he rose hurriedly, and had only time to get the length of another room, where he expired.<sup>1</sup>

The figure to the left, displaying a sum of money in a bag, and exclaiming, "Cabbage, Willie—mair cabbage," is intended for the then City Chamberlain, MR. THOMAS HENDERSON. He was formerly a Russia merchant—that is, a dealer in coarse linens and yarns—and had his shop on the south side of the High Street. He first appeared in the Council in 1796; and, after having filled the various civic offices of Bailie, Dean, of Guild, and Treasurer, was appointed City Chamberlain, on the death of Dr. Thomas Hay, in 1810. Thereafter, in accordance with a resolution of the Council, he gave up his business as a Russia merchant, devoting his whole attention to the duties of his office. His salary as Chamberlain was then augmented from £600 to £800.

Mr. Henderson died on the 22d December 1822, in the sixty-second year of his age, much regretted by all who knew him.

The figure behind the sign-post, tendering advice to the Laird to "Keep the halter tight fear she turn," will easily be recognised by many of our Edinburgh readers as the well-known city officer, ARCHIE CAMPBELL, of whom a portrait and memoir has yet to be given.

## No. CCXCVI.

### JOHN STEELE.

THE sturdy beggar, of whom this is a likeness at the advanced age of one hundred and nine years, resided, as intimated on the Print, in the parish of Little Dunkeld, Perthshire. He was a man of uncommon strength, and was usually designated Steele Dhu, or Black Steele. He lived in a manner at free quarters—helping himself without scruple to whatever he required—few of his neighbours daring to come into angry collision with him. He was originally, we believe, a sort of blacksmith or tinker, and used to frequent fairs and markets, vending fire-irons and other articles of his own manufacture.

His children, like himself, were remarkable for their strength. He had two daughters, each of whom, it is said, could carry a load of turf from the hill sufficient for the back of a horse.

<sup>1</sup> It may be mentioned that, while holding the office of Chief Magistrate, Mr. Mackenzie had the honour of entertaining at dinner, at his house in Gayfield Square, first the Russian Prince, Michael, and on a subsequent occasion, Prince Leopold; both of these distinguished personages having visited this country during the years 1818-19.

Mr. Mackenzie had a sister married to the present Mr. Ballingall, who, it is believed, has been factor on the Balbirnie estate upwards of seventy years.

No. CCXCVII.

## MR. JOHN AUSTIN,

AUTHOR OF A "SYSTEM OF STENOGRAPHIC MUSIC."

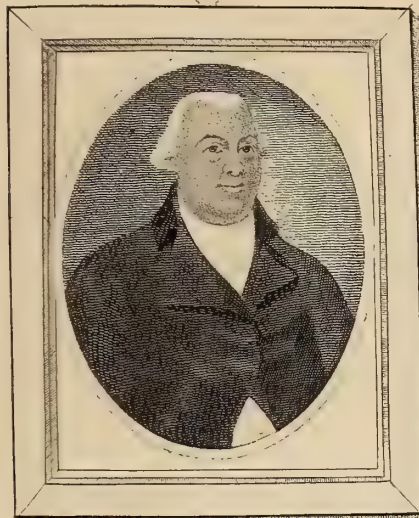
MR. AUSTIN was born at Craigton,<sup>1</sup> where his father was gardener to John Baird, Esq.; but what were his means of education, or in what capacity he at first entered upon active life, we have not ascertained. At an early period he became a citizen of Glasgow, and was long known, in an extended circle of acquaintances, for his musical skill, and an inventive, speculative genius. Possessed of a jovial disposition, his company was greatly prized, and he was ever ready to take part in a catch or glee.

It was not till comparatively late in life that Mr. Austin produced his "System of Stenographic Music"—a work of considerable ability, though his ideas of improvement were probably more theoretical than sound or practicable. The principal object of the author was to simplify the prevailing method of notation. In place of five lines, his system consisted of only one, written upon by certain characters (six in number), which, "reversed and inverted," were held capable of expressing every variety in music. Besides the *Introductory Essay*, and an *Analysis of Tone*, the work contained a great many songs, written in the shorthand character. In the *Scots Magazine* for 1803, it is stated that "Mr. Austin's exertions have been great, and every lover of the art will now have an opportunity of gratifying himself, with far less labour than is necessary upon the old system. The Stenographic Music has obtained the approbation of those connoisseurs to whom it has been submitted; it has already begun to be taught in some of the first boarding-schools in Edinburgh, and, by permission of the Lord Provost, the Magistrates and Managers of Heriot's and Watson's Hospitals, it has been adopted in these seminaries."

Notwithstanding the flattering prospect thus held forth, Mr. Austin's system does not appear to have experienced much encouragement; and at this day, we believe, the author and his work are equally unknown in the musical world.

In 1806 we find Mr. Austin eagerly engaged in a very different, but certainly not less important speculation. This was the invention of a powerloom for weaving cotton, of which he presented a model to the Society of Arts, accompanied by the following memorial:—

<sup>1</sup> Craigton is situated a few miles west of Glasgow, and was afterwards possessed by Henry Dunlop, Esq., Lord Provost of that city.





"After much trouble, expense, and reiterated experiments, I have happily succeeded in completing a new weaving-loom, of which a working-model, with cloth in it, is presented to the Society for their inspection. It has, upon trial, succeeded beyond expectation—answers in every respect the purpose for which it is intended, and has met with the approbation of manufacturers of the first respectability in the country.

"After many different attempts, I think I have brought my weaving-loom, which may be driven with water or steam, to such a state of perfection, as to prove its utility the more it is known and employed.

"My first attempt was made in the year 1789.<sup>1</sup> I at that time entered a caveat for a patent, but relinquished the idea of obtaining one, and have since made many improvements upon my original plan. In 1796 a report in its favour was made by the Chamber of Commerce and Manufactures at Glasgow; and in the year 1798 a loom was actually set at work, in Mr. J. Monteith's spinning-works at Pollockshaws, four miles from Glasgow, which answered the purpose so well, that a building was erected by Mr. Monteith for containing thirty looms, and afterwards another to hold about two hundred.

"The model now submitted is an improvement upon those constructed for Mr. Monteith."

The power-loom thus appears to have occupied his attention for a number of years; and as an instance of the enthusiasm with which he prosecuted his labours, he was on one occasion heard to say that "he had often wished some person would put him in jail, that he might have time to follow out his ideas undisturbed." Mr. Austin was awarded a silver medal by the Society of Arts, for his "various improvements in machinery;" but his invention, after all, is understood to have been chiefly valuable as the means of stimulating others to produce looms of greater utility.

As indicated by his portrait, Mr. Austin was a heavy, corpulent man,<sup>2</sup> but very energetic, and could perform some extraordinary gymnastic feats. On one occasion, when locked up in a jury case, by way of amusement, he seated himself on the ground, and holding up his feet with his hands, astonished his fellow-jurors by hobbling in this position round the room. He was a jolly, cheerful companion; and, notwithstanding the failure of his scientific speculations, continued to maintain a philosophical cheerfulness of temper. He occupied a delightful cottage at the head of the Public Green, which was then a fashionable situation for villas. Judging from the appearance of the house, and the profusion of shrubbery and flowers with which the enclosure was adorned, any one would have pronounced Mr. Austin a man of taste and cultivated mind, independently of the reputation he had acquired by his mechanical and musical pursuits.

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Austin, we believe, began business as a manufacturer in Glasgow much about the same time with Mr. James Monteith, Mr. Robert Thomson, and the Messrs. M'Ilquham, all of whom either realised immense fortunes, or put their families in the way of doing so. Mr. Austin was not so fortunate, though a man of intelligence, taste, and skill. While his plodding contemporaries were steadily pursuing their immediate interests, he was seldom without some abstracting conceit, which for the time exclusively engaged his attention.

<sup>2</sup> In a print engraved by Sherwin, after a design by Rowlandson, called "Smithfield Sharpers," an excellent likeness of Mr. Austin is to be found in the jolly landlord, who is in the act of bringing in a bowl of punch. Boniface wears a cocked hat, and so did Mr. Austin at the time referred to. The resemblance was once pointed out to him in a jocular way by a friend. With characteristic good humour, Mr. Austin replied by exclaiming, "O, you buffer!" meaning, no doubt, that it was unfair to place him in such company. The print, though rare, is still occasionally to be met with.

Mr. Austin<sup>1</sup> left a son and a daughter, both of whom were distinguished for symmetry and handsomeness of figure. The latter, in particular, was considered one of the finest-looking women in Glasgow. She was respectably married, and went out to the West Indies with her husband; from whence, after a residence of many years, they returned—she still retaining all her charms in spite of the tropical climate. The son was unfortunate, and died soon afterwards.

## CCXCVIII.

## ROBERT KAY, ESQ.,

## ARCHITECT.

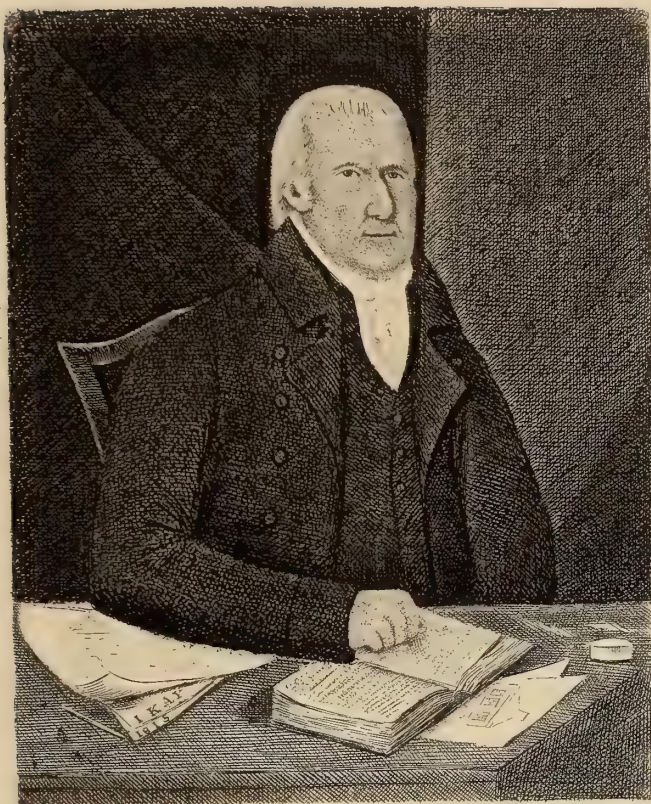
ROBERT KAY, a distant relative of the Caricaturist, was born in the parish of Cairnton, near Penicuik, in 1740. He was originally a wright, or carpenter; but, gradually advancing himself by steady application and industry, on settling in Edinburgh he became a builder and architect, and attained to no small degree of respectability and professional reputation.

Mr. Kay was supposed to have acquired considerable wealth by his wife, Mrs. Janet Skirving, a widow, and who at one period kept a tavern in the Canongate. This, however, was not the case, both parties being in anything but affluent circumstances at the period of their union. She latterly succeeded to part of a house in the Canongate, on the death of a nephew, who had some years before settled in Jamaica; but Mr. Kay had previously advanced several sums of money on the property, and a portion of the debt remained unpaid. The greater part of the architect's substance is understood to have been realised by his fortunate speculations in buildings erected in South Bridge Street, while the new line of approach was in progress.

Having ultimately obtained what he conceived to be a competency, Mr. Kay feued a piece of ground from Mr. Cauvin, at Wester Duddingstone, where he built a house and laid out a garden.<sup>2</sup> To this pleasant spot he latterly retired; and for a good many years enjoyed himself in the calm of seclusion and easy independence. His intercourse with society at Duddingstone was limited; but with Mr. Cauvin, the well-known teacher of French, Mr. Scott of Northfield, and a few other neighbours, the utmost sociality was maintained; and their meetings were not unfrequently enlivened by occasional visitors from the city, to partake of their hospitality.

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Austin had a brother in Glasgow, long of the firm of Austin and M'Auslin, nursery and seedsmen. He was a highly respectable man, and was repeatedly in the magistracy of the city.

<sup>2</sup> The remainder of his money was principally laid out on the purchase of property in Hunter Square.









I. KAY fecit 1792

The happiness thus experienced was at length unexpectedly interrupted by the death of Mrs. Kay, which occurred suddenly on the 6th of August 1813. A mutual deed of settlement had been drawn out, but not completed; and as there were no children by the marriage, her niece, Mary Musgrove or Hardie, became the undoubted heir to one-half the "goods in communion;" but, save in the matter of her aunt's body clothes—probably from ignorance of her right—she made no demands on Mr. Kay; and, during the five years of his survival, he continued in undisturbed possession. On his death, 13th May 1818, it was found that he had executed a trust-deed, conveying the whole of his property to trustees,<sup>1</sup> to be disposed of in the manner therein provided. After payment of certain legacies to individuals, of which £400 to Mrs. Hardie was the highest sum,<sup>2</sup> the residue was destined to various corporations and charitable institutions in Edinburgh.

An action of reduction was now raised at the instance of Mrs. Hardie against the trustees; and a decision was ultimately obtained in her favour, whereby her right to the half of the goods in communion (amounting nearly to one thousand pounds)—*over and above* the legacy of £400, as well as her claim of interest from the period of Mrs. Kay's death—was fully confirmed. The pursuer, Mrs. Hardie, whose husband was a wright, and in rather poor circumstances, thus came into possession of more than £1700.

Notwithstanding this decision, which merely affected the moveable estate, there still remained heritable property of considerable value, which enabled the trustees in part to fulfil the charitable intentions of the truster. Among other institutions, the Society for Propagating Christian Knowledge was not forgotten; and we observe that the Edinburgh Sessional School, Market Street, as recorded on the building, was erected chiefly from the funds of Mr. Kay and two other donors.

## NO. CCXCIX.

### CAPTAIN BILLAIR AND HIS WIFE,

WHO, THOUGH A TALL WOMAN, ALWAYS WORE HIGH-HEELED SHOES.

RICHARD BILLAIR (or "Dickie," as he was more familiarly termed) was a Captain in the Rutland Fencible Cavalry, commanded by Captain Neville, which were quartered at Edinburgh for some time during the year 1792.

<sup>1</sup> The trustees were, Louis Cauvin, Esq., residing at Duddingstone: Robert Stewart, Esq., Deputy-Presenter of Signatures in the Exchequer; Thomas Fergusson, Esq., W.S.; and James Reid, Esq., of the Auditor's Office, Exchequer.

<sup>2</sup> Kay the artist, we believe, was left £100. He was a frequent, and always a welcome visitor at Duddingstone.

Little Dickie was a gay sort of fellow, and spent a merry life while in Edinburgh. He was a votary of Bacchus, and used, it is said, not unfrequently to pay his devotions to that potent deity in the forenoon. He was, nevertheless, much invited out, and might occasionally be met at private parties, and at balls; from which, however, his tall wife was excluded. She was a lady of good education and polished manners, and appeared to have philosophy enough to care little for the exclusion. When her husband returned from his pleasures she had always a smile for "Dickie, my love."

No. CCC.

## THE LAST SITTING

OF

## THE OLD COURT OF SESSION.

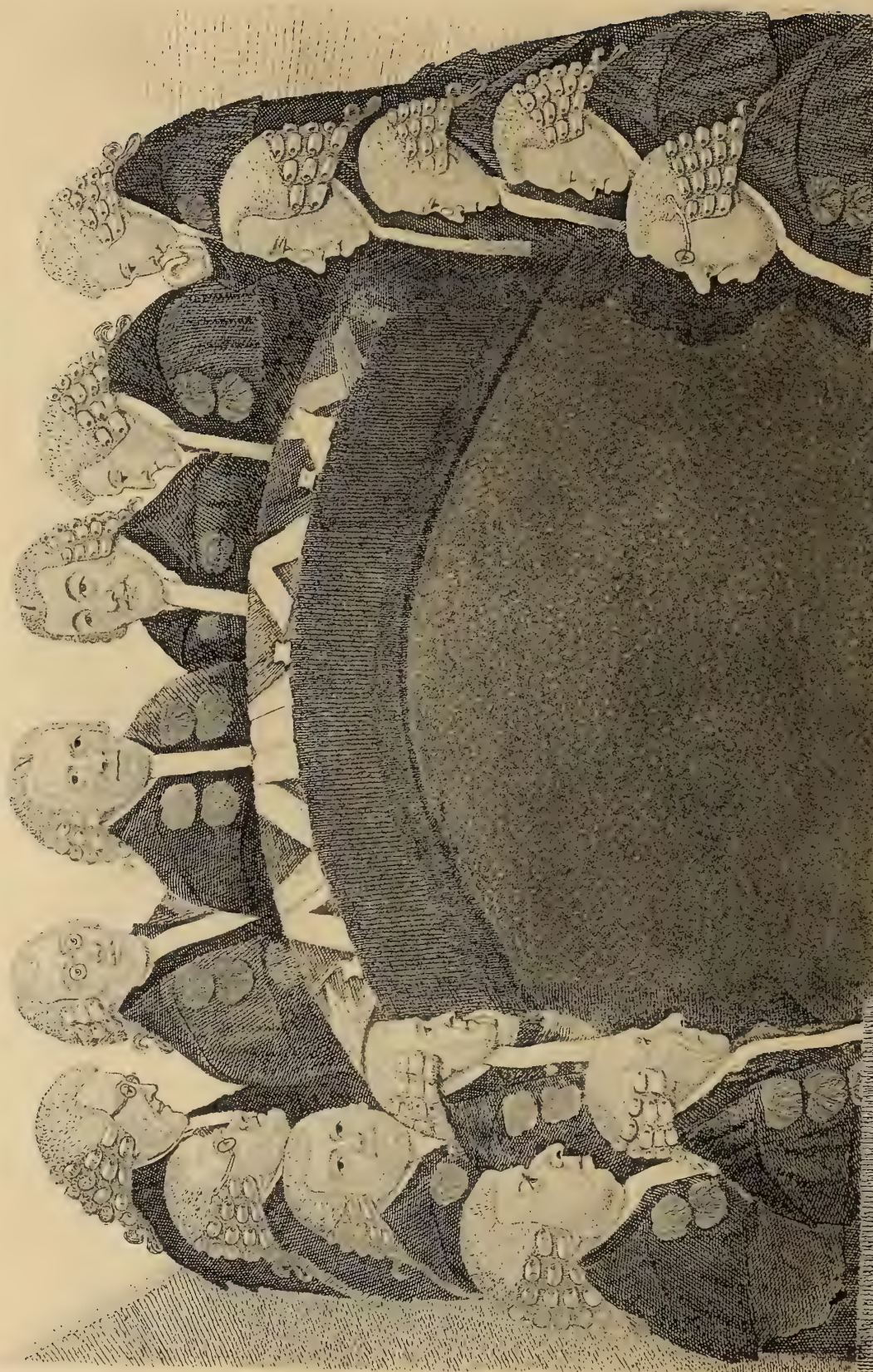
PREVIOUS to the Act 48th Geo. III., by which the Court was separated into Two Divisions, the whole "fifteen lords" sat at one bench—the Lord President of course presiding, and the Lord Justice-Clerk taking his place beside him. The close of the summer session, on the 11th July 1808, was the "last sitting" under the old system. The *Two Divisions* assembled for the first time on the 12th of November following.<sup>1</sup>

With the exception of Lords Woodhouselee and Robertson, the Senators composing the "last sitting" have already been noticed in the course of this Work. The first figure on the left is LORD HERMAND; the next, and continuing round the circle, BALMUTO, BANNATYNE, ARMADALE, CULLEN, POLKEMMET, HOPE (Lord Justice-Clerk), SIR ILAY CAMPBELL (Lord President), DUNSINNAN, CRAIG, GLENLEE, MEADOWBANK senior, WOODHOUSELEE, ROBERTSON, and NEWTON.

ALEXANDER FRASER TYTLER (LORD WOODHOUSELEE), the third figure from the bottom on the right, was the eldest son of William Tytler,

<sup>1</sup> Sir Ilay Campbell having retired, the new President, the Right Hon. Robert Blair of Avenhoun, took his seat at the head of the FIRST DIVISION—the Lord Justice-Clerk (the Hon. Charles Hope), presiding in the SECOND. Throughout the various constitutional changes in the College of Justice, since it was first instituted by James V. in 1532, the original number of Senators (fourteen and a president) continued to be adhered to till 1830 (23d July), when, by the 11th Geo. IV., and 1st Will. IV., cap. 69, sect. 20, they were reduced to twelve, exclusive of the President. An attempt on the part of the legislature, in 1785, to effect a similar reduction, was opposed, and the feelings of the country successfully roused on the subject, by Boswell, the biographer of Johnson.





LAST SITTING OF THE OLD COURT OF SESSION II OF JULY 1808

Esq. of Woodhouselee.<sup>1</sup> He was born in Edinburgh in 1747, where he attended the High School for five years, and afterwards studied at a seminary in Kensington, taught by Mr. Elphinstone, a man of reputed learning. Here he made rapid progress in the classics, and distinguished himself in the attainment of various accomplishments; among which drawing and music—tastes he had early imbibed—were not forgotten. On his return to his native city, about 1765, Mr. Tytler entered on his professional studies at the University; and in 1770 was called to the bar. The following year he went on a tour to France, in company with his cousin, the late James Ker, Esq., of Blackshiels. Through his father, Mr. Tytler had been early introduced to literary society in Edinburgh. The friendship of one so much his senior as Lord Kames, on whose suggestion he undertook a supplementary volume of the Dictionary of Decisions, was in the highest degree flattering. This work, which he executed with great ability, laid the foundation of his future reputation. It was afterwards enlarged, and published as the third and fourth volumes of the Dictionary.

In 1780 he was appointed Joint-Professor of Universal History in the University of Edinburgh; and on the death of Mr. Pringle, in 1786, became sole Professor. His lectures, embracing a much wider range than had previously been deemed necessary for mere professional purposes, proved so generally popular, that he was induced to publish an abridgment of them, first in 1782, and subsequently, in a more extended form, under the title of “*Elements of General History*.”<sup>2</sup>

The literary labours in which Mr. Tytler now engaged were of a multifarious nature. Although his name does not appear as one of the “*Mirror Club*,” he was intimately acquainted with almost all the members, and contributed both to the *Mirror* and *Lounger* a number of lively and interesting articles. These, it is said, were mostly written at inns, where he happened to be detained occasionally on his journeys. Having become a member of the Royal Society on its institution, he was elected one of the Secretaries; and throughout a series of years continued to interest himself deeply in its management. He was the author of several valuable papers read to the Society, and lent no inconsiderable aid in drawing up the yearly account of its *Transactions*.

An “*Essay on the Principles of Translation*,” published anonymously by Mr. Tytler, attracted an unusual degree of public notice, from a correspondence which ensued between Dr. Campbell, Principal of Marischal College, Aberdeen,

<sup>1</sup> Author of the “*Inquiry, Historical and Critical, into the Evidence against Mary Queen of Scots*,” and of an excellent “*Treatise on Scots Music*,” and several other works, illustrative of the Antiquities and Literature of Scotland. He was much celebrated for his taste in music and painting. He resided in New Street (then called Young Street), Canongate.

<sup>2</sup> It is rather a curious fact, that in this work the Jewish History is altogether omitted. The Lectures were afterwards published by his eldest son, and his immediate successor in the Chair (William Fraser Tytler, Esq. of Balnain, Vice-Lieutenant and Sheriff of Inverness-shire), under the title of “*Universal History, from the Creation of the World to the beginning of the Eighteenth Century*.” 1834, 6 vols. 12mo. The work formed part of the series of Murray’s Family Library.

and the author; the former asserting that many of the ideas he had promulgated in his "Translation of the Gospels," published a short time before, were appropriated without acknowledgment in the Essay of the latter. Mr. Tytler, however, proved satisfactorily that no such thing as plagiarism could have been the case; and that the extraordinary similarity was alone the result of a unison of sentiment. Of this the Doctor, although at first somewhat sceptical, was so thoroughly satisfied, that a warm friendship between the parties was the agreeable result.

In 1790 Mr. Tytler was appointed Judge-Advocate of Scotland, an office which he filled in the most conscientious manner, performing the duties personally, and in several instances displaying a creditable degree of humanity, by procuring a mitigation of punishment, in cases where the sentence of the Courts-Martial appeared unnecessarily severe.

In 1792 he succeeded, by the demise of his father, to the estate of Woodhouselee, where he afterwards continued to reside, and for a few years enjoyed the utmost felicity in improving and ornamenting his much-loved paternal residence. A dangerous illness with which he was seized in 1795 nearly proved fatal, and confined him for a length of time. His hours of convalescence and leisure, however, were sedulously devoted to literary pursuits, and to this period several productions of his pen are due.

On the death of Lord Stonefield, in 1805, Mr. Tytler was promoted to the bench; and appointed a Lord of Justiciary in 1811. Shortly after returning from London, the following year, whither he had gone to make arrangements respecting some property bequeathed him by his relative, Sir James Craig, Governor-General of British North America, he was attacked by a return of his former disorder. To have the advantage of prompt medical assistance, he was induced to remove from Woodhouselee to Edinburgh; but, notwithstanding every effort, the malady made daily progress. "Feeling that he had not long to live, although perhaps not aware that the period was to be so brief, he desired his coachman to drive him out on the road in the direction of Woodhouselee, the scene of the greater portion of the happiness which he had enjoyed through life, that he might obtain a last sight of his beloved retreat. On coming within view of the well-known grounds, his eyes beamed with a momentary feeling of delight. He returned home—ascended the stairs which led to his study with unwonted vigour—gained the apartment—sank on the floor, and expired without a groan. Lord Woodhouselee died on the 5th January 1813, in the sixty-sixth year of his age; leaving a name which will not soon be forgotten, and a reputation for taste, talent, and personal worth, which will not often be surpassed.

He left several children. One of his sons, Patrick Fraser Tytler, Esq., advocate, attained considerable reputation by a valuable History of Scotland, and other historical and biographical works.

The following is a list of Lord Woodhouselee's writings:—

- Dictionary of Decisions of the Court of Session, vols. iii. and iv. 1778. Folio.
- Plan and Outlines of a Course of Lectures on Universal History, Ancient and Modern, illustrated with Maps of Ancient and Modern Geography, and a Chronological Table. 1782. Afterwards much enlarged, and published under the title of Elements of General History.
- Nos. 17, 37, 59, 79, of the *Mirror*, first published in 1779 and 1780; also Nos. 7, 19, 24, 44, 63, 70, 79, of the *Lounger*, first published in 1785 and 1786.
- Account of the Life and Writings of Dr. John Gregory, prefixed to an edition of his works, published at Edinburgh in 1787.
- History of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, making the First Part of the First Volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society, printed in 1787.
- Biographical Account of Lord President Dundas, printed in the Second Volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society.
- Account of some extraordinary Structures on the tops of Hills in the Highlands, with Remarks on the Progress of the Arts among the Ancient Inhabitants of Scotland. Printed in the Second Volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society.
- Essay on the Principles of Translation, 8vo. Published by Cadell, London. Second edition, with additions, 1797. 8vo.
- Critical Examination of Mr. Whitaker's Course of Hannibal over the Alps. Published, 1798.
- New edition of Derham's Physico-Theology, with large Notes and an Account of the Life and Writings of the Author. Published, January 1789.
- Ireland Profiting by Example, or the Question whether Scotland has Gained or Lost by a Union, finally discussed, 1799.
- Remarks on the Writings and Genius of Allan Ramsay. Prefixed to a new edition of his works, in 2 vols. 8vo, edited by the late George Chalmers, Esq. 1800. 8vo.
- An Essay on Military Law, and the Practice of Courts-Martial. Edinburgh, 1800. 8vo.
- Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Henry Home, Lord Kames. 1807. 2 vols. 4to. Republished in three vols. 8vo.
- Historical and Critical Essay on the Life and Character of Petrarch. Crown 8vo.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON (LORD ROBERTSON), the figure next to Lord Woodhouselee, was the eldest son of Dr. Robertson, the eminent Historian and Principal of the University of Edinburgh. He was born in December 1754; and became a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1775. In 1779 he was chosen Procurator of the Church of Scotland, after a keen contest, in which he was opposed by the Hon. Henry Erskine, whose professional eminence is so well known.

In 1805, after thirty years' successful practice at the bar, Lord Robertson was promoted to the bench, on the death of David Ross (Lord Ankerville), where he was distinguished not more for his legal talents than for his sagacity and good sense. His appearance is thus described by the author of *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk*:—

"In his [the Lord Justice Clerk's] Division of the Civil Court, one of his most respected assessors is *Lord Robertson*, son to the great historian; nor could I see, without a very peculiar interest, the son of such a man occupying and adorning such a situation, in the midst of a people in whose minds his name must be associated with so many feelings of gratitude and admiration.

"The son of such a man as the Historian of Scotland is well entitled to share in these honourable feelings of hereditary attachment among the people of Scotland; and he does share in them. Even to me, I must confess, it afforded a very genuine delight, to be allowed to contemplate the features of the father, as reflected and preserved in the living features of his son. A more careless observer would not, perhaps, be able to trace any very striking resemblance between the face of Lord Robertson and the common portraits of the Historian; but I could easily do so. In those of the prints which represent him at an early period of his life, the physiognomy of Robertson is not seen to its best advantage. There is, indeed, an air of calmness and tastefulness even in them which cannot be overlooked or mistaken; but it is in those later portraits, which give the features after they had been divested of their fulness and smoothness of outline, and filled with the deeper lines of age and comparative extenuation, that one traces, with most ease and satisfaction, the image of genius, and the impress of reflection. And it is to these last portraits that I could perceive the strongest likeness in the general aspect of the Judge, but most of all in his grey and overhanging eye-brows, and eyes, eloquent equally of sagacity of intellect and gentleness of temper."

Lord Robertson retired from the bench in 1826, in consequence of the infirmity of deafness, which prevented him from discharging his important duties in such an efficient manner as he had hitherto done ; and he spent the remainder of his days in a dignified retirement, enjoying the pleasures afforded by that taste for literature for which he was distinguished amongst those who were best qualified to form an opinion of his merits. Professor Dugald Stewart, in his *Life of Principal Robertson*, says—"His [the Principal's] eldest son, an eminent lawyer at the Scottish bar, has been only prevented by the engagement of an active profession from sustaining his father's literary name."

Lord Robertson died on the 20th of November 1835. He was twice married, but left no children by either of his wives.

In the *jeu d'esprit* called the "Diamond Beetle Case," attributed to George Cranstoun, Esq. (Lord Corehouse), the manner and professional peculiarities of several of the Senators composing the "last sitting" are happily imitated. The involved phraseology of Lord Bannatyne—the predilection for Latin quotation of Lord Meadowbank—the brisk manner of Lord Hermand—the anti-Gallic feeling of Lord Craig—the broad dialect of Lords Polkemmet and Balmuto—and the hesitating manner of Lord Methven—are admirably caricatured. This effusion, humorous without rancour, was much appreciated at the time, and is so characteristic, that we need not apologise for giving it a place here :—

## "NOTES

TAKEN AT ADVISING THE ACTION OF DEFAMATION AND DAMAGES,

ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM,<sup>1</sup> Jeweller in Edinburgh,

AGAINST

JAMES RUSSELL,<sup>2</sup> Surgeon there.

"LORD PRESIDENT, (SIR ILAY CAMPBELL).—Your Lordships have the petition of Alexander Cunningham against Lord Bannatyne's interlocutor. It is a case of defamation and damages for calling the petitioner's *Diamond Beetle* an *Egyptian Louse*. You have the Lord Ordinary's distinct interlocutor on pages 29 and 30 of this petition :—"Having considered the Condescendence

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<sup>1</sup> Mr. Cunningham was a gentleman, who, notwithstanding the aristocratic dislike of the Modern Athenians to persons in trade, was received into the best society. He was understood to be of the Glencairn family, and to have a claim to that dormant earldom. He was a great friend of Burns, and became possessor, by donation from the Poet's brother, of his punch bowl, of black or Inverary marble, elegantly mounted with silver. Upon his death, in 1814, this interesting relic was offered for sale by private bargain ; but not finding a purchaser, it was sold by auction, on the 20th of January 1816, by the late John Ballantyne, for eighty guineas. The Ayrshire Club, it is said, were the purchasers.

<sup>2</sup> Afterwards Professor of Clinical Surgery in the University of Edinburgh.

‘ of the pursuer, Answers for the defender,’ and so on ; ‘ Finds, in respect that it is not alleged that the diamonds on the back of the Diamond Beetle are real Diamonds, or anything but shining spots, such as are found on other Diamond Beetles, which likewise occur, though in a smaller number, on a great number of other Beetles, somewhat different from the Beetle libelled, and similar to which there may be Beetles in Egypt, with shining spots on their backs, which may be termed Lice there, and may be different not only from the common Louse, but from the Louse mentioned by Moses as one of the plagues of Egypt, which is admitted to be a filthy troublesome Louse, even worse than the said Louse, which is clearly different from the Louse libelled. But that the other Louse is the same with, or similar to, the said Beetle, which is also the same with the other Beetle ; and although different from the said Beetle libelled, yet, as the said Beetle is similar to the other Beetle, and the said Louse to the said other Louse libelled ; and the other Louse to the other Beetle, which is the same with, or similar to, the Beetle, which somewhat resembles the Beetle libelled ; assolizes the defender, and finds expenses due.’

“ Say away, my Lords.

“ LORD MEADOWBANK.—This is a very intricate and puzzling question, my Lord. I have formed no decided opinion ; but at present I am rather inclined to think the interlocutor is right, though not upon the *ratio* assigned in it. It appears to me that there are two points for consideration ; *First*, Whether the words libelled amount to a *convicium* ; and, *Secondly*, Admitting the *convicium*, whether the pursuer is entitled to found upon it in this action. Now, my Lords, if there be a *convicium* at all, it consists in the *comparatio* or comparison of the *Scarabæus* or Beetle with the Egyptian *Pediculus* or Louse. My first doubt regards this point, but it is not at all founded on what the defender alleges, that there is no such animal as an Egyptian *Pediculus* or Louse *in verum natura* ; for though it does not *actually* exist, it may *possibly* exist ; and whether its existence be in *esse vel posse*, is the same thing to this question, provided there be *habiles* for ascertaining what it would be if it did exist. But my doubt is here. How am I to discover what are the *essentia* of any Louse, whether Egyptian or not ? It is very easy to describe its accidents as a naturalist would do—to say that it belongs to the tribe of *assteræ* (or that it is a yellow, little, greedy, filthy, despicable reptile)—but we do not learn from this what the *proprium* of the animal is in a logical sense, and still less what its *differentia* are. Now, without these, it is impossible to judge whether there is a *convicium* or not ; for, in a case of this kind, which *sequitur naturam delicti*, we must take them *meliori sensu*, and presume the *comparatio* to be in the *melioribus tantum*. And here I beg that parties, and the bar in general—[interrupted by Lord Hermand, *Your Lordship should address yourself to the Chair*—] I say—I beg it may be understood that I do not rest my opinion on the ground that *veritas convicii excusat*. I am clear that although this Beetle actually were an Egyptian *Pediculus*, it would afford no relevant defence, provided the calling it so were a *convicium* ; and there my doubt lies.

“ With regard to the second point, I am satisfied that the *Scarabæus* or Beetle itself has no *persona standi in judicio* ; and therefore the pursuer cannot insist in the name of the *Scarabæus*, or for his behoof. If the action lie at all, it must be at the instance of the pursuer himself, as the *verus dominus* of the *Scarabæus*, for being calumniated through the *convicium* directed primarily against the animal standing in that relation to him. Now, abstracting from the qualification of an actual *dominium*, which is not alleged, I have great doubts whether a mere *convicium* is necessarily transmitted from one object to another, through the relation of a *dominium* subsisting between them ; and, if not necessarily transmissible, we must see the principle of its actual transmission here ; and that has not yet been pointed out.

“ LORD HERMAND.—We heard a little ago, my Lord, that there is a difficulty in this case ; but I have not been fortunate enough, for my part, to find out where the difficulty lies. Will any man presume to tell me that a Beetle is not a Beetle, and that a Louse is not a Louse ? I never saw the petitioner’s Beetle ; and what’s more, I don’t care whether I ever see it or not ; but I suppose it’s like other Beetles, and that’s enough for me.

“ But, my Lord, I know the other reptile well. I have seen them, my Lord, ever since I was a child in my mother’s arms ; and my mind tells me that nothing but the deepest and blackest malice ranking in the human breast could have suggested this comparison, or led any man to form a thought so injurious and insulting. But, my Lord, there’s more here than all that—a great deal more. One could have thought the defender would have gratified his spite to the full

by comparing the Beetle to a common Louse—an animal sufficiently vile and abominable for the purpose of defamation—[*Shut that door there*!—but he adds the epithet *Egyptian*, and I know well what he means by that epithet. He means, my Lord, a Louse that has been fattened in the head of a *Gypsy* or *Tinker*, undisturbed by the comb, and unmolested in the enjoyment of its native filth. He means a Louse ten times larger, and ten times more abominable than those with which *your Lordships and I are familiar*. The petitioner asks redress for the injury, so atrocious and so aggravated; and, as far as my voice goes, he shall not ask it in vain.

“LORD CRAIG.—I am of the opinion last delivered. It appears to me to be slanderous and calumnious to compare a Diamond Beetle to the filthy and mischievous animal libelled. By an Egyptian Louse, I understand one which has been formed in the head of a native Egyptian—a race of men who, after degenerating for many centuries, have sunk at last into the abyss of depravity, in consequence of having been subjugated for a time by the French. I do not find that Turgot, or Condorcet, or the rest of the economists, ever reckoned the combing of the head a species of productive labour; and I conclude, therefore, that wherever French principles have been propagated, *Lice* grow to an immoderate size, especially in a warm climate like that of Egypt. I shall only add, that we ought to be sensible of the blessings we enjoy under a free and happy Constitution, where *Lice* and men live under the restraint of equal laws—the only equality that can exist in a well-regulated state.

“LORD POLKEMMET.—It should be observed, my Lord, that what is called a Beetle is a reptile well known in this country. I have seen many ane o’ them in Drumshorlin Muir; it is a little black beastie, about the size of my thoom nail. The country people ca’ them Clocks; and, I believe, they ca’ them also Maggy-wi’-the-mony-feet; but this is not a beast like any Louse that ever I saw; so that, in my opinion, though the defender may have made a blunder through ignorance, in comparing them, there does not seem to have been any *animus injuriandi*; therefore I am for refusing the petition, my Lords.

“LORD BALMUTO.—’Am<sup>1</sup> for refusing the petition. There’s more *Lice* than Beetles in Fife. They ca’ them Beetle-clocks there. What they ca’ a Beetle, is a thing as lang as my arm; thick at the one end and small at the other. I thought, when I read the petition, that the Beetle or Bittle had been the thing that the women have when they are washing towels or napery with—things for dadding them with; and I see the petitioner is a jeweller till his trade; and I thought he had ane o’ thae Beetles, and set it all round with diamonds; and I thought it a foolish and extravagant idea; and I saw no resemblance it could have to a Louse. But I find I was mistaken, my Lord; and I find it only a Beetle-clock the petitioner has; but my opinion’s the same it was before. I say, my Lords, ’Am for refusing the petition, I say—

“LORD WOODHOUSELEE.—There is a case abridged in the third volume of the Dictionary of Decisions, *Chalmers v. Douglas*, in which it was found, that *veritas convicii excusat*, which may be rendered not literally, but in a free and spirited manner, according to the most approved principles of translation, ‘the truth of calumny affords a relevant defence.’ If, therefore, it be the law of Scotland (which I am clearly of opinion it is), that the truth of the calumny affords a relevant defence—and if it be likewise true, that the Diamond Beetle is really an Egyptian Louse—I am inclined to conclude (though certainly the case is attended with difficulty) that the defender ought to be assoilized.—*Refuse*.

“LORD JUSTICE CLERK (RAE).—I am very well acquainted with the defender in this action, and have respect for him—and esteem him likewise. I know him to be a skilful and expert surgeon, and also a good man; and I would go a great length to serve him, if I had it in my power to do so. But I think on this occasion he has spoken rashly, and I fear foolishly and improperly. I hope he had no bad intention—I am sure he had not. But the petitioner (for whom I have likewise a great respect, because I knew his father, who was a very respectable baker in Edinburgh, and supplied my family with bread, and very good bread it was, and for which his accounts were regularly discharged), it seems has a Clock or a Beetle, I think it is called a Diamond Beetle, which he is very fond of, and has a fancy for, and the defender has compared it to a Louse, or a Bug, or a Flea, or something of that kind, with a view to render it despicable or ridiculous, and the petitioner so likewise, as the proprietor or owner thereof. It

<sup>1</sup> His Lordship usually pronounced *I am—Aum*.





is said that this is a Louse *in fact*, and that the *veritas convicii excusat*; and mention is made of a decision in the case of Chalmers v. Douglas. I have always had a great veneration for the decisions of your Lordships; and I am sure will always continue to have while I sit here; but that case was determined by a very small majority, and I have heard your Lordships mention it on various occasions, and you have always desiderated the propriety of it, and I think have departed from it in some instances. I remember the circumstances of the case well:—Helen Chalmers lived in Musselburgh, and the defender, Mrs. Baillie, lived in Fisherrow; and at that time there was much intercourse between the genteel inhabitants of Fisherrow, and Musselburgh, and Inveresk, and likewise Newbigging; and there were balls, or dances, or assemblies, every fortnight, or oftener, and also sometimes I believe every week; and there were card-parties, assemblies once a fortnight, or oftener; and the young people danced there also, and others played at cards, and there were various refreshments, such as tea and coffee, and butter and bread, and I believe, but I am not sure, porter and negus, and likewise small beer. And it was at one of these assemblies that Mrs. Baillie called Mrs. Chalmers a —, or an —, and said she had been lying with Commissioner Cardonald, a gentleman whom I knew very well at one time, and had a great respect for. He is dead many years ago. And Mrs. Chalmers brought an action of defamation before the Commissaries, and it came by advocacy into this Court, and your Lordships allowed a proof of the *veritas convicii*, and it lasted a very long time, and in the end answered no good purpose even to the defender herself, while it did much hurt to the pursuer's character. I am therefore for REFUSING a proof in this case; and I think the petitioner in this case and his Beetle have been slandered, and the petition ought to be seen.

“LORD METHVEN.—If I understand this a—a—a—interlocutor, it is not said that the a—a—a—Egyptian Lice are Beetles, but that they may be, or —a—a—a—a—resemble Beetles. I am therefore for sending the process to the Ordinary to ascertain the fact, as I think it depends upon that whether there be a—a—a—a—*convicium* or not. I think also the petitioner should be ordained to a—a—a—a—produce his Beetle, and the defender an Egyptian Louse or *Pediculus*, and that he should take a diligence a—a—a—to recover Lice of various kinds; and these may be remitted to Dr. Monro, or Mr. Playfair, or to some other naturalist, to report upon the subject.

“Agreed to.”<sup>1</sup>

No. CCCI.

REV. ALEXANDER KING,

OF THE RELIEF CONGREGATION, DALKEITH.

THE father of this gentleman was at one period a teacher at Lasswade,<sup>2</sup> and afterwards a minister of the gospel in connection with the Relief. Having studied for the clerical profession, MR. KING, the younger, became a licentiate of the same body; and, in 1799, obtained a call to the Relief Chapel in Dalkeith.

During the few years he officiated there, he was greatly esteemed by his congregation, as a young man of superior talent and zeal. His oratory was

<sup>1</sup> A pretty correct version of “The Diamond Beetle Case” appeared in an amusing volume, post 8vo, entitled “Literary Gems,” compiled by Mr. James Shaw. Edinburgh: M'Lachlan and Stewart, 1826.

<sup>2</sup> He taught the parish school, having probably been a licentiate of the Church of Scotland; but, on being accused of inculcating doctrines or opinions at variance with the principles of the Establishment, and proceedings having been instituted against him before the Presbytery of Dalkeith, at the instance of the elders and minister of his parish, he joined the Relief body, and soon thereafter was ordained to a pastoral charge.

remarkable for brilliancy and power ; and he was looked upon by all as one destined to be eminently useful to the people as well as ornamental to the church. His successful career, however, was of short duration. It is probable that the malady to which he fell a victim had been insinuating its unhappy influence for years, though it appears that not even his most intimate friends ever suspected its approach.

On a sacramental occasion, in 1803, as had been his wont, he went over to Fife, to assist his father in dispensing the Lord's Supper. Every one present remarked that they never observed him more animated and effective. Powerful, and even sublime, his language appeared more like the "outpourings" of inspiration, than the words of mortal man ; and his aged father is said to have shed tears of joy while listening to him. This, the brightest, was his last display in the pulpit. In the evening, mental derangement became so manifest that it was necessary to confine him ever since within the precincts of an asylum.<sup>1</sup>

No. CCCII.

FRANCIS JEFFREY, ESQ.,

ADVOCATE,

ONE OF THE SENATORS OF THE COLLEGE OF JUSTICE.

THIS distinguished individual, son of Mr. George Jeffrey, a Depute-Clerk of Session, was born in Windmill Street, or Charles Street, near George Square, on the 23d of October 1773. His early years were marked by vivacity and quickness of apprehension ; and his progress at the High School was rapid and decided. After studying for several years, from 1788, at the University of Glasgow, he repaired to Queen's College, Oxford, and there passed the greater portion of 1792-3. Towards the close of the latter year, he returned to Scotland, and attended for a short time the University of his native city. Here he became a member of the Speculative Society ;<sup>2</sup> and, entering keenly and warmly into the spirit of the association, acquired that facility in debate for which he was subsequently remarkable.

MR. JEFFREY was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1794, but for several years his practice was limited. Talent alone is not always the certain or most rapid pass to success at the Scottish bar ; and he found ample leisure for the indulgence of his taste for literature. Along with the Rev. Sydney

<sup>1</sup> It was creditable to the Relief Congregation at Dalkeith that they expended upwards of eleven hundred pounds in contributing annually towards the maintenance of their once greatly esteemed pastor. During the first four years of his illness he was confined at Musselburgh. He was then removed to Montrose.

<sup>2</sup> Amongst the more distinguished members at that time were the late Francis Horner, afterwards M.P. for St. Mawes ; and Henry, afterwards Lord Brougham and Vaux.



I KAY 1816



Smith, the late Professor Thomas Brown, Francis Horner, and Henry (afterwards Lord) Brougham, he was one of the original projectors of the *Edinburgh Review*, begun in 1802, and was for many years the editor, as well as a chief contributor, to that celebrated work.

While thus wielding the editorial wand of criticism with a felicity and power that astonished and subdued, Mr. Jeffrey daily rose in eminence at the bar. Brief poured in on brief; and amid so much business, of a description requiring the exercise of all the faculties, it was matter of astonishment how he found convenience for the prosecution of his literary pursuits. The following lively sketch of the Scottish advocate, in the hey-day of his career, is from *Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk* :—

“When not pleading in one or other of the Courts, or before the Ordinary, he may commonly be seen standing in some corner, entertaining or entertained by such wit as suits the atmosphere of the place; but it is seldom that his occupations permit him to remain long in any such position. Ever and anon his lively conversation is interrupted by some undertaker-faced solicitor, or perhaps by some hot, bustling exquisite clerk, who comes to announce the opening of some new debate, at which the presence of Mr. Jeffrey is necessary; and away he darts like lightning to the indicated region, clearing his way through the surrounding crowd with irresistible alacrity—the more clumsy, or more grave *doer*, that had set him in motion, vainly puffing and elbowing to keep close in his wake. A few seconds have scarcely elapsed, till you hear the sharp, shrill, but deep-toned trumpet of his voice, lifting itself in some far-off corner, high over the discordant Babel that intervenes—period following period in one unbroken chain of sound, as if its links had no beginning, and were to have no end.

\* \* \* \* \*

“It is impossible to conceive the existence of a more fertile, teeming intellect. The flood of his illustration seems to be at all times rising up to the very brim; yet he commands and restrains with equal strength and skill; or if it does boil over for a moment, it spreads such a richness around, that it is impossible to find fault with its extravagance. Surely never was such a luxuriant ‘*copia fundi*’ united with so much terseness of thought and brilliancy of imagination, and managed with so much unconscious, almost instinctive ease. If he be not the most delightful, he is by far the most wonderful of speakers.”

In 1821 Mr. Jeffrey was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, an honour the more gratifying that it was obtained in opposition to powerful political interest. In 1829 he was unanimously chosen Dean of the Faculty of Advocates, on which occasion, we understand, he gave up all charge of the *Edinburgh Review*.

In December 1830 Mr. Jeffrey was appointed Lord Advocate for Scotland, and returned to Parliament, in January following, for the Forfar district of burghs. In the course of his canvass he was well received, especially by the inhabitants of Dundee, four hundred of whom sat down to a public dinner given to the Lord Advocate and his friends, Sir James Gibson-Craig, Mr. Murray of Henderland, etc.; but at Forfar, where his opponent, Captain Ogilvy of Airley, was a favourite, he was so roughly handled by the mob as to have been in danger of his life. At the general election in 1831 he stood candidate for the city of Edinburgh, in opposition to Robert Adam Dundas, Esq. Great excitement prevailed on this occasion. Besides memorials from most of the Trades’ Incorporations, a petition to which were appended seventeen thousand signatures, was presented to the Town Council in favour of Mr. Jeffrey; and

so nearly balanced were the parties that the latter lost the election by only three votes, there being seventeen for the one, and fourteen for the other. The result was by no means satisfactory to the immense crowds who thronged the streets. The carriage of the Lord Advocate, from which the horses were unyoked, was drawn by the populace to his own house, with every demonstration of respect; but it required a strong military force to prevent the most serious consequences to his opponents. Disappointed in the metropolis, Mr. Jeffrey was again elected by his former constituents. In 1833, the right of electing having been transferred from the Town Council to the citizens of Edinburgh, by the passing of the Reform Bill, he had the satisfaction, along with Mr. Abercromby (subsequently speaker of the House of Commons), of being triumphantly returned for his native city.

From the known talents and popularity of the Lord Advocate, great expectations were entertained of his appearance in the House of Commons; but in this the public felt somewhat disappointed. He spoke seldom, and save on one or two occasions, apparently without any effort to distinguish himself. He was constant in his attendance, however: and had the honour, in his official capacity, of framing and carrying through two important measures, the Parliamentary and Burgh Reform Bills for Scotland. It is rare that men of purely legal or literary reputation gain by entering the arena of active political life. Erskine and Horne Tooke are signal instances. In the case of Jeffrey, besides advanced years, various causes may have contributed to render him careless of Parliamentary popularity. He was no doubt identified as a leading advocate of Reform, and the *Edinburgh Review* had long been considered the organ of the Whigs; but there was a third party to be satisfied, with whose ultra views he had probably little sympathy, and still less inclination to become their champion. In the estimation of this class of politicians, the Lord Advocate failed to realise the expectations that had been formed of him; and some of the journals of the period indulged with considerable freedom of remark on his political sins, at least those of *omission*, for they were after all, on their own showing, chiefly of a negative description.

The short Parliamentary career of Mr. Jeffrey terminated on his elevation to the Scottish bench in 1834. On quitting his political position, even the ultra portion of the press was constrained to acknowledge that he returned "to his native city with perfectly clean hands, for his upright and honourable nature scorned jobbing on his own account;" yet a more direct and truly gratifying approval of his public conduct awaited him. Before leaving London, he had the singular honour of being invited to a public dinner, given him by a majority of the members for Scotland.

But it is not in reference to politics alone, however great may have been the influence of his political writings, that the character of Lord Jeffrey is to be estimated. Even apart from the eminence he attained as a barrister, his connection with the *Edinburgh Review*, and the literature of the last forty years, must carry his name down to posterity in honourable association with the most distinguished of his time. As a *Reviewer* he maintained the reputa-

tion of an impartial and unbiassed guardian of public opinion. "He is a *Scotsman*," says a Cockney writer, "without one particle of hypocrisy, of cant, or servility, or selfishness in his composition [!] He has not been spoiled by fortune—has not been tempted by power—is firm without violence, friendly without weakness—a critic and even-tempered—a casuist and an honest man; and, amidst the toils of his profession, and the distractions of the world, retains the gaiety, the unpretending carelessness and simplicity of youth."

The strictures of the *Review*, however, were in many instances too severe, or too honest and candid, to be palatable. Moore was provoked to demand the "satisfaction of a gentleman;"<sup>1</sup> and Byron, smarting under the castigation inflicted on his "Hours of Idleness," produced the well-known tirade entitled "English Bards and Scots Reviewers;" while, among the many pasquinades by offended authors of less degree, the following epigramic description of the Editor has no little merit:—

" Witty as Horatius Flaccus ;  
As great a *democrat* as Gracchus ;  
As short, but not so fat as Bacchus—  
Here rides Jeffrey on his *Jack-ass* !"<sup>2</sup>

Sir Walter Scott was at the outset a contributor to the *Review*, but he gradually became estranged on account of its politics. In 1809 he was among the first to lend his aid in establishing the *London Quarterly*, a journal of avowed Conservative principles; and, though still continuing friendly with Jeffrey, their intimacy was on more than one occasion disturbed by the critical remarks of the latter.

The bitterness of offended authorship however, in as far as regards Lord Jeffrey, became a thing of the past. Byron read his recantation—Moore became

<sup>1</sup> "On Monday morning, August 11 (1806) two gentlemen met at Chalk Farm, near London, with an intention to fight a duel, when they were immediately seized by three Bow Street officers, disarmed, and carried before Justice Read, at the Police Office, who admitted them to bail to keep the peace, themselves in £400 each, and two sureties in £200 each. The parties were, Francis Jeffrey, Esq., advocate, of Edinburgh, and Thomas Moore, Esq., known by the appellation of *Anacreon Moore*." The cause of this meeting originated in a critique of the "Epistles, Odes, and other Poems," by Thomas Moore; in which the Reviewer commented with much severity on the corrupt tendency of the author's writings. "There is nothing, it will be allowed, more indefensible," says the article, "than a cold-blooded attempt to corrupt the purity of an innocent heart; and we can scarcely conceive any being more truly despicable than he who, without the apology of unruly passion, or tumultuous desires, sits down to ransack the impure place of his memory for inflammatory images and expressions, and commits them laboriously to writing, for the purpose of insinuating *pollution* into the minds of unknown and unsuspecting readers. It seems to be his (Mr. Moore's) aim, to impose corruption upon his readers, by concealing it under the mask of refinement. It is doubly necessary to put the law in force against this *delinquent*, since he has not only indicated a disposition to do *mischiefs*, but seems unfortunately to have found an opportunity. \* \* \* Such are the demerits of this work, that we wish to see it consigned to universal reprobation." Mr. Moore, greatly offended, sought the author of the article, and Mr. Jeffrey, then in London, came forward boldly, and avowed himself the writer.

<sup>2</sup> By the *jack-ass* is meant the *Edinburgh Review*. The lines are attributed to the Rev. Sydney Smith; and were suggested, it is said, from the circumstances of Mr. Jeffrey having been found on one occasion, greatly to the amusement of his friend's children, actually mounted on the back of one of that much vilified race of animals—a donkey.

a particular friend—and even Southey and Wordsworth out-lived the more recent remembrance of the lash.

During the sitting of the Court of Session Lord Jeffrey attended his duty with much regularity. As a judge his lordship gave general satisfaction; and his decisions, which are elaborate and able, were seldom reversed in the Inner House. His treatment of the barristers who pleaded before him was uniformly kind and gentlemanly; and we believe we may aver, without fear of contradiction, that no individual ever sat on the Scottish Bench more universally respected by all parties, than was the once dreaded Editor of the *Edinburgh Review*.

His lordship resided chiefly at Craigmook, a delightful villa about two miles north-west of Edinburgh. In 1801 he married a daughter of the Rev. Dr Wilson, Hebrew Professor at St. Andrews; and secondly, in 1813, a grand-niece of the celebrated John Wilkes, Miss Wilkes of New York, for whom, with true gallantry, he ventured across the Atlantic while war was hotly waged between the two countries. He had one child, a daughter (Charlotte Wilkes), married, on the 27th of June 1838, to William Empson, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn.

In concluding this brief and imperfect sketch of one whose name is so widely known, and of whom the Scottish metropolis may justly be proud, we certainly owe an apology for the scanty materials within our reach. Our readers will understand us when we say that the time is not yet come for more minute detail, and then the task will be undertaken by more competent biographers. We ought not to omit mentioning, however, the great interest taken by Lord Jeffrey in promoting the fine arts, his taste for which was universally acknowledged. Whether by private or public encouragement, he always showed himself their ready and willing patron. His lordship was a member of the Bannatyne and Abbotsford Clubs.<sup>1</sup>

No. CCCIII.

CAPTAIN DALRYMPLE,

AND

MISS MACDONALD OF CLANRONALD.

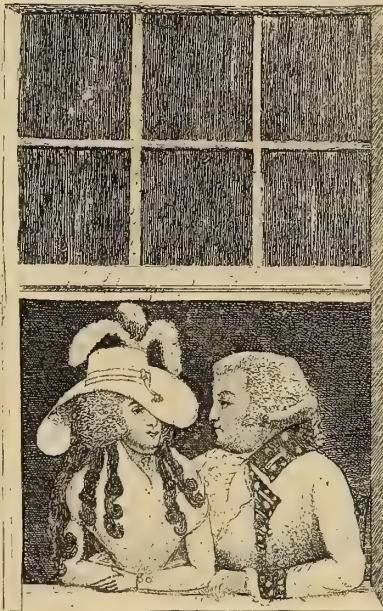
CAPTAIN DALRYMPLE HORN ELPHINSTONE (afterwards SIR ROBERT), of Horn, Westhall, and Logie, held a commission for some time in the third Regiment of Foot Guards, under the Duke of York. His father, General Dalrymple, who died in 1794, aged seventy-seven, was a distinguished soldier. The General was the third son of Hugh Dalrymple of Drummorie (grandson of the Viscount Stair),

<sup>1</sup> Lord Jeffrey died at his house, No. 25 Moray Place, Edinburgh, on the 26th January 1850, being then in his seventy-seventh year. The detailed biography alluded to above as a desideratum has been worthily supplied by Lord Cockburn. See Cockburn's *Life of Jeffrey*, 8vo, with portrait, 1852 (A. and C. Black), and which reached a second edition the same year. A third and smaller edition was issued in 1872.









Love

one of the Senators of the College of Justice, and Anne Horn, heiress of Horn and Westhall, in Aberdeenshire ; and, by the death of his two elder brothers without issue, he ultimately succeeded to the estates of Horn and Westhall. In consequence of his marriage, in 1754, with Miss Elphinstone, heiress of Sir James Elphinstone of Logie, he obtained the estates of Logie, and assumed the name of Elphinstone. General Dalrymple was, on his death, succeeded by his eldest son, James, who married Miss Davidson, heiress of the estate of Midmar, but died without issue. The property then devolved on Captain Dalrymple. In 1800 he married Grahame, daughter of the late Colonel David Hepburn of Keith, by whom he had a large family. He was created a baronet on the 16th of January 1828.

After his accession to the estates, Sir Robert was a steady resident proprietor, unambitiously, but not the less effectually, promoting the best interests of the country; by the influence of his presence and example in devoting his attention more exclusively to those of his own immediate locality. He was for seven years Convener of the County of Aberdeen ; and, as a landlord, long enjoyed the reputation of being one of the best and kindest. So much was he in the confidence of his tenantry, that they generally deposited their savings in his hands ; and no instance was known of his ever having harassed any of them who might happen to be in arrears.

The Print of the Captain and Miss Macdonald is highly illustrative of the fashions then prevailing in the *beau monde*.

MISS PENELOPE MACDONALD, a lady much celebrated for her handsomeness of figure, her beauty and accomplishments, was the youngest daughter of Ronald Macdonald of Clanronald. "Miss Penzie Macdonald," as she was familiarly called, was married at Edinburgh in March 1789 to William Hamilton of Wishaw, Esq., whose right to the Peerage of Belhaven was admitted, ten years afterwards, by the House of Peers.

Her ladyship died on the 5th of May 1816. She left several children, of whom the late Lord Belhaven (created in 1831 a British Peer by the title of Lord Hamilton), was the eldest.

#### CCCIV.

### THE LOVERS.

THIS Caricature of the CAPTAIN and MISS MACDONALD is a retaliatory production, the artist's usual method of apologising to those who happened to be offended by his choice of a subject.

No. CCCV.

DR. JOHN BROWN,

ALIAS

"THE DEVIL KILLER."

To many of our readers this Print will recall to remembrance a singular personage of the name of BROWN, who, assuming the title of Doctor, and imagining himself destined to astonish and instruct the world, acquired considerable notoriety in Scotland during the latter part of the last and beginning of the present century. At what precise period he entered on the stage of life, or what may have been the station of his parents, we know not. He had been a soldier in his youth, in one of his Majesty's artillery corps; and had the honour, under General Elliot, to be one of the memorable defenders of Gibraltar. Of a tall erect figure, he is said to have been, in his day, one of the prettiest men in the service.

After obtaining his discharge, Brown had sufficient influence to procure an appointment as an excise officer; but this situation he does not appear to have retained for any length of time. What may have caused his suspension is unknown; but true it is he very soon afterwards became an avowed enemy to the whole fraternity of revenue collectors; and his extreme disaffection to "the powers that were" increased to such an extent as evidently to affect his brain. Having imbibed a few crude notions in political economy, in theology, and natural philosophy, he began his Quixotic crusade against abuses, in the triple character of philosopher, poet, and politician. The rapacity of ministers, and the delusions of priestcraft, were of course inexhaustible topics of declamation; but, from the following programme of one of his lectures—amusing from its absurdity, and which we transcribe verbatim—some idea may be formed of the "scope and tendency" of his more speculative opinions:—

"DR. BROWN'S exhibition of the Balance of Nature explored, upon the Principle of Cause and Effect, to promote general happiness, by transferring Taxation from being the punishment for industry, to become the punishment for iniquity; the tendency of which is to destroy the kingdom of the Devil or Priestcraft, Bribery, Corruption, and the cursed spirit of Persecution and Blasphemy, insulting Omnipotence with our abominable instructions; and prevent the Disaffected from sowing the seeds of Rebellion in the Country, by sporting with the Revenue, and hiring News-Printers with secret service money to deceive the people with lies; and to restore again the Blessings of Peace, which is of the first glory, for that nation is most honourable that sacrifices most pride for peace.

"The soldier's oath sure is not long,  
Obey his orders right or wrong.





I'd rather draw my latest breath,  
 With independence on a heath.  
 The philosopher's pen the soldier disarms,  
 And's more than a match for the world in arms.

"With new parables to destroy cruelty, by transferring iniquity from the Effect to the Cause: and an explanation of the Subduplicate Motion of the Solar Atmosphere, to prove whether Nature is created or eternal; and a contest between Faith and Reason, to prove whether conscience is natural or acquired: with an address to the GOD OF NATURE, who steers the Helm of the Universe.

"The Lecture will be clothed with Elegance and precision, suitable to the dignity and importance of the subjects. To conclude with a Lecture upon Love, and a new Song for the Ladies.

"ADMITTANCE TWO SHILLINGS."

This interesting lecture was to have been delivered at Aberdeen; but the magistrates not being sufficiently enlightened to appreciate its merits, prohibited the threatened harangue, and caused the enraged philosopher to be removed without the jurisdiction of the city. This fate he experienced in various quarters not so far north as Aberdeen. The following lines, entitled "The Persecutors who robbed the Author at Greenock," which are printed in his Book of Fame, record a similar interference:—

"Forever let the truth be spoke,  
 Your laws have robbed me of my cloak,  
 And stopped my *lecture*, just and sound;  
 The damage it is just ten pounds.  
 I cannot go with much respect—  
 A bad cause has a bad effect;  
 In future let this be a lesson—  
 Ne'er try to stop the *Perpetual Motion*."

So extravagant and blasphemous were the Doctor's nonsensical ravings, that even the rabble whom he purposed to enlighten, in place of raising their voices in his favour, not unfrequently rewarded him with hisses and abuse, accompanying these demonstrations of feeling with something more substantial, in the shape of mud and stones. Such manifestations he of course attributed to the secret instigation of his enemies in high quarters; and while he pitied the blindness of the people, he affected to bear their rudeness with all the cynic indifference of a Diogenes. In the "wicked town o' Ayr" a friend recollects witnessing a similar termination to one of his harangues. He had been denied a place in which to hold forth; and, as a last resource, had taken up his station at the gable of a house, where he was just beginning to "illuminate" the people on the "Perpetual Motion," when a volley of stones instantly put himself in such quick motion, pursued by the crowd, that he found it convenient to make a rapid retreat, leaving his oration unfinished.

The philosopher's "Book (or rather Books) of Fame"—for they were three in number—consisted of a collection of wretched rhyme and worse prose, the record of his sage opinions of men and things, thrown together without any arrangement. The sale of these productions, printed in the shape of pamphlets, was latterly the chief source from which he derived a scanty living.

The "Book of Fame," No. I., in which the author can be traced through an

extensive tour of the Highlands, affords a tolerable specimen of his wandering life. If he is to be credited, he visited the abodes of many people of the highest rank and respectability; and the kindness he everywhere experienced seems for the time to have considerably softened his democratic ravings, for "fair" scenes and "fair" ladies are the chief themes of his poetical aspirations. The exquisite absurdity of his compositions is a sufficient apology for indulging our readers with a specimen or two of his sublime wooings of the muse. After celebrating the "Troshes (as he calls them) of Menteith," and admiring the "ladies fair at sweet Auchry," we find the Doctor at *Auchline*, which is thus immortalised in his "Book of Fame:"

"Through famed Breadalbane I did rove,  
And saw Benmore, the hill of Jove,  
Where I beheld the palace fine,  
And ladies fair at sweet Auchline.  
Sure, by all the Powers above,  
The Dochart is the river of love,  
*To bathe and wash Miss Campbells fine :*  
Miss Auchallader like the sun doth shine;  
To love such ladies can be no sin,  
So I'll pass on to sweet Killin!"

*Ardvorlich* and *Invercauld* next claim his attention:—

"Sweet rural shades of Invercauld,  
Which calls to mind the days of old;  
Such planting upon mountains high,  
Whose lofty summits touch the sky,  
Does honour to that Chieftain's name;  
Improvement is the way to fame.  
Your Highland reel I love to dance,  
It well might grace the Court of France."

The author must obviously have cut a handsome figure in a Highland reel; but lest such condescension in a philosopher should prove derogatory to his character, or any mistake exist as to his identity, he concludes the sonnet with the following important information:—

"I am neither Lord Fife, nor Duke of Mar,  
But Dr. B——n, from a country far  
And since you have deigned on me to look,  
I hope one day you'll get *your book*."

It would be fatiguing to accompany the Doctor farther in his tour; enough has been given to prove the harmony of his versification, and the sublimity and beauty of his ideas. Amid all the fair scenes and kind hearts he describes, however, his recollections of the excise suddenly cast their gloom around him, and he bursts into the following impassioned description of "*Hunger-him-cut the Gauger*:"—

"Would you the dregs of mankind trace,  
Or know a gauger by the face—

There is now ranging up and down  
 The meanest face e'er came to town :  
 The pimping officer starts the sport,  
 By taking the widow's stock too short ;  
 The Supervisor comes with a smile,  
 Says God be praised—a sweet beguile ;  
 The widow and children they do cry—  
 Never mind though they should die ;  
 The God of Heaven is fast asleep,  
 Let us make hay while widows weep ;  
 We'll send a present to the Board,  
 And all complaints will then be smooored ;  
 And since by faith to heaven we are whirled,  
 We'll leave our conscience in this world."

A little farther on are four lines descriptive of "A Fine Lady, who *paid* for one hundred copies,<sup>1</sup> and rides with an embroidered saddle-cloth :"—

"When you mount your horse, my eyes go blind,  
 When you ride away, all grows dark behind ;  
 Your slender hand has kindled a flame,  
 And raised the muse to the summit of fame."

The price of "one hundred copies" would be an acceptable offering, and a sure way to be enrolled in the "Book of Fame." The author appears to have been then soliciting subscriptions for his embryo publication. Among other names honoured with his high approval, we find that of the *Hon. Charles James Fox*—

"Whose memory for ever lives,  
 The enemy of Revenue Thieves !"

*Mrs. Clarke* also finds a niche in his temple of British worthies :—

"In spite of pimping lawyer sages,  
 For truth she stands the rock of ages ;  
 They laid their traps to make her fall—  
 By the god of war she foil'd them all !"

The "Book of Fame," No. II., is more indicative of the Doctor's eccentric tenets in politics and religion. The titles of a few leading pieces are—"On Revenue Thieves"—"On the Fast-day"—"On the War"—"The Millennium, upon the Principle of Cause and Effect, universal peace must be preceded by universal monarchy ;" and in order to fix the subject more permanently on the minds of his hearers, he calls in the aid of melody, and directs his disquisitions to be sung to the tune of "Johnnie Cope :"<sup>2</sup>—

"Your thundering guns shall roar, roar, roar,  
 Your fame extend to every shore ;  
 And you shall conquer more and more,  
 Till mankind is free in the morning !"

<sup>1</sup> Of the author's book, we presume.

<sup>2</sup> This musical hint is too good to be lost. Only think what an effect would be produced if "Church Endowment" were warbled to the tune of *Maggie Lauder*, or "Vote by Ballot" to that of *Morgan Rattler*.

No. III. of the "Book of Fame" is of a still more political and theological cast. As an accessory to bribery and corruption, the press, which he accuses of dealing in "thick-skinned lies," does not escape the lash of the cynic. In a letter addressed to the Editor of the *Tyne Mercury*, he says—

"Sir—As the business of the philosopher is to warn mankind of their danger, and lash vice without personality, and let the sins find out the thief, you ought therefore to be candid, and give both sides of the question ; for when you manufacture the French news, you deceive yourself, and impose on your readers ; for, since the schemes taken to deceive the country have induced the manufacturers to read the papers backwards, on purpose to come at the truth, proves that corruption defeats its own purpose, by promoting investigation. Please to give the following a place in your paper." [Here follows a long paragraph entitled "A Receipt for reading Newspapers."] 25th October 1808.

Among the other prose effusions is to be found an account of his much-vaunted discovery of "The Perpetual Motion, or Eternal Machinery of Uncreated Nature." In this document, astronomical truisms and infidel dogmas are "strongly blended with his own rude conceits and audacious levity of language. Speaking of the clergy, who, as he asserts, persuade "the ignorant to deny themselves the comforts of this life, and submit to the cheat, assuring them of the riches of the next world for the riches of this," he concludes by observing—"for a bird in hand is worth two in the bush ; we have shown the way to heaven, but we are going about by Stirling bridge !" But enough of the Doctor's opinions and his *Books of Fame*.

As already stated, Brown frequently suffered severely for the promulgation of the "new philosophy ;" and it must have required all his enthusiasm to bear the load of martyrdom. He was patronised, however, by many who, while they pitied him, were amused with his eccentricities and absurdities. The Print, done in 1819, affords a very accurate portraiture. He was then a little bent by age, still he maintained, in appearance, a degree of respectability. Over his neatly tied hair, which was grey and well powdered, he wore a whitish-brown hat ; and his white neckcloth and ample length and breadth of frill sufficiently indicated that he was no common person.

That the Doctor experienced a full share of the vicissitudes incident to such a devious career may justly be inferred. At Dunse, on one occasion, when stocks were evidently low, he entered the shop of a victualler, to purchase the luxury of a *half-penny worth of cheese* ! The shopman declared his inability to accommodate him with so small a portion. "Then, what is the least you can sell?" inquired the Doctor. "A penny worth," replied the dealer, and instantly set about weighing the quantity, which he speedily placed on the counter in anticipation of payment. "Now," said the Doctor, taking up the knife, "I will instruct you how to sell a half-penny worth in future ;" upon which he cut the modicum of cheese in two, and appropriating one of the halves, paid down his copper and departed.

Brown was a frequent visitor at the shop of the late eccentric David Webster—a vendor of books, who was much patronised by Sir Walter Scott ; and it was not a little amusing to be present at their colloquies. Webster,





who was a shrewd, strong-headed man, liked nothing better than to engage Brown in a discussion; and the nonsense the latter used to utter was vastly amusing. One favourite subject was the power of his Satanic Majesty. Here the Doctor was in his element. Numerous were the encounters he had had with the enemy of mankind and his emissaries; and repeatedly had he defeated them; nay, he had killed the devil and slaughtered numbers of the imps of darkness—hence his *soubriquet* of “The Devil Killer.”<sup>1</sup>

Brown died about the year 1822; and we cannot close this sketch of his life more appropriately than by quoting the epitaph or elegy which he composed upon himself—

“The discoverer of the Perpetual Motion,  
This cold grave is all his portion.  
The stars will show you at a glance,  
The perpetual motion is Omnipotence.  
Before I was, I did not exist, I now exist no more—  
Nature has to me been just—I’m what I was before.”

## No. CCCVI.

### MISS BURNS,

#### A CELEBRATED BEAUTY OF LAST CENTURY.

MISS BURNS, or MATHEWS (for she assumed both names), represented herself as a native of the city of Durham, in England, where her father had been at one time a wealthy merchant; but latterly becoming unfortunate, and having con-

<sup>1</sup> About this same time, the Parisians were much amused with a character somewhat resembling Dr. Brown, although still more extravagant in his fancies. M. Berbiguier de Terreneuve du Thym—for that was the Frenchman’s name—published a work in three octavo volumes, with plates, entitled “The Hobgoblins; or all the Demons are not in the Other World.” M. Berbiguier’s frenzy was entirely of a religious cast; and he believed himself commissioned to destroy all the demons, which, according to his faith, still lurk unseen in the nether world. His weapons of warfare were brushes, pins, sponges, and snuff. With these he attacked the unembodied enemies of mankind; and, according to his own account, he allowed no day to pass without imprisoning in a bottle at least thirty hobgoblins. Thus benefiting mankind, M. Berbiguier held on his course with much self-esteem and satisfaction, until his work attracted the notice of the Editor of the “Biographie des Contemporaires,” who designated it as the “work of a madman,” and severely castigated the publisher for lending his aid to the birth of such a production. This led the much-offended catcher of hobgoblins into the Tribunal of Correctional Police, with an action for damages against the Editor of the “Biographie,” where he pleaded his own cause in a manner so ridiculous as to set the gravity of the bench and the audience at defiance. With his pins, sponges, brushes, and bottles, he was clamorous for an opportunity of showing his power. “Mr. President,” said he, “you see this instrument; if there be in this assembly a single damned soul, in two minutes you shall see it in this bottle?” He even proposed catching the President himself! At length M. Berbiguier was ordered to be silent; and the Court decided that there was no ground for a charge of libel. Much enraged, the hobgoblin champion threatened to appeal from this decision to the Cour Royale, where he was sure there were “no Satanists amongst its members.”

tracted a ruinous second marriage, his elder children<sup>1</sup> were in a manner thrown destitute upon the world. This account may not be entitled to much credit; but that the circumstances of her early life had been respectable, was in some degree evinced by a superior education and a personal demeanour, which, notwithstanding her misfortunes, betokened an acquaintance with the better class of society.

Miss Burns came to Edinburgh about 1789, at which period she had scarcely completed her twentieth year. Her youth, beauty, and handsome figure—decked out in the highest style of fashion—attracted very general notice as she appeared on the “Evening Promenades;” and the fame of her charms having at length brought her before the Magistrates, on a complaint at the instance of some of her neighbours,<sup>2</sup> the case excited an unusual sensation. Banishment “forth of the city,” under the penalty, in case of return, of being drummed through the streets, besides confinement for six months in the house of correction, was the severe decision of Bailie Creech, who happened to be the sitting Magistrate.<sup>3</sup> Against this sentence Miss Burns entered an appeal to the Court of Session, by presenting a bill of suspension to the Lord Ordinary (Dreghorn), which was refused; but, on a reclaiming petition, the cause came to be advised by the whole Court, when one of the private complainers acknowledged that he had been induced to sign the complaint, for which he was sorry, in ignorance of any “riot or disturbance having been committed in the [petitioner’s] house.” This statement had no doubt its due weight, and the Court was pleased to remit to the Lord Ordinary to pass the bill.

While the cause was pending, Burns the Poet is said to have written an inimitably humorous letter to his friend the late Peter Hill, bookseller, inquiring the fate of his namesake. In the published works of the Poet, the following “Lines” are given, as having been “written under the Portrait of the celebrated Miss Burns:”—

“Cease, ye prudes, your envious railing,  
Lovely Burns has charms—confess;  
True it is, she had one failing—  
Had a woman ever less!”

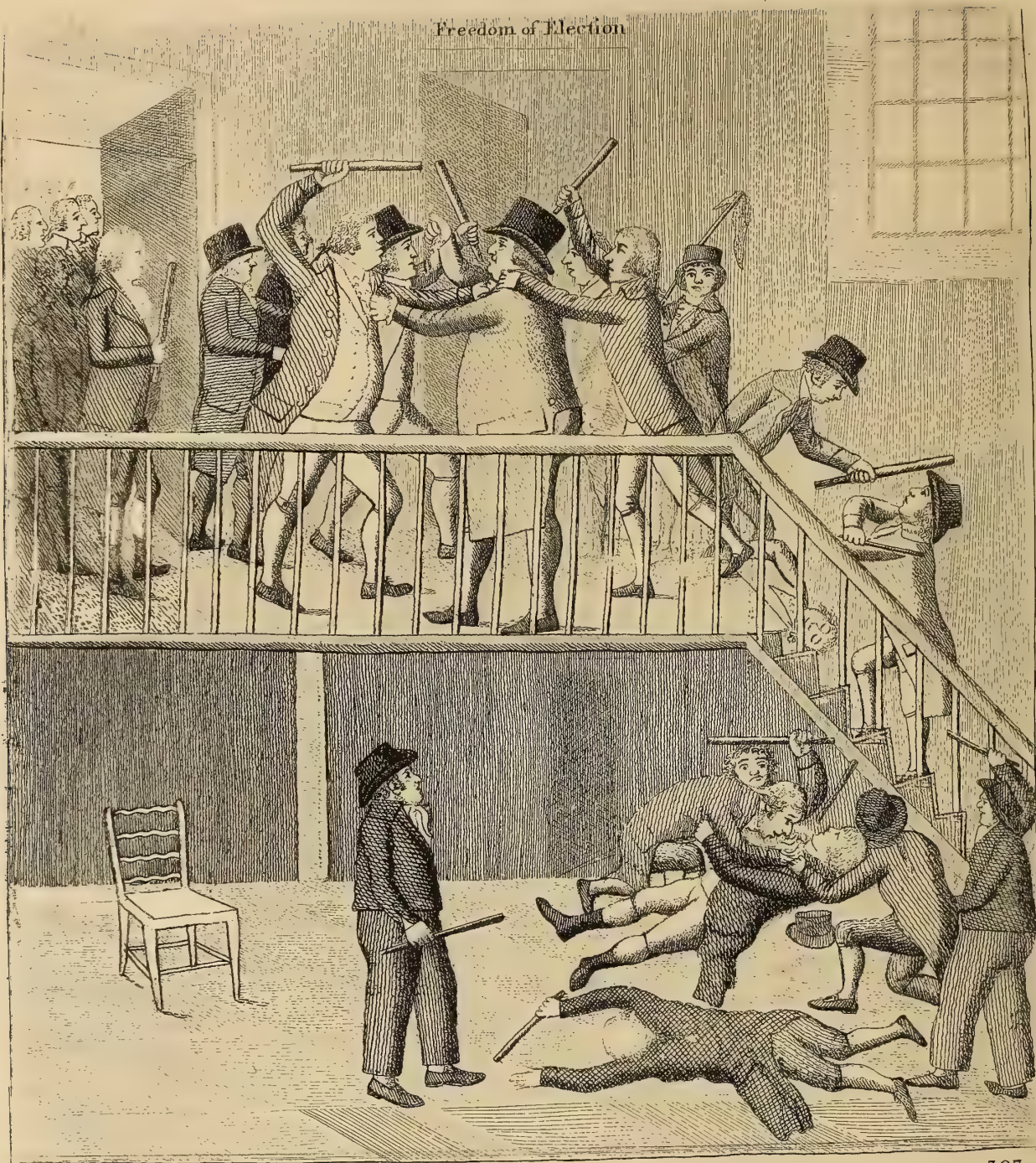
After a few years of unenviable notoriety, Miss Burns fell into a decline;

<sup>1</sup> Miss Burns had two sisters, both nearly as handsome and pretty as herself.

<sup>2</sup> She lived in Rose Street, directly opposite the back windows of Lord Swinton’s house.

<sup>3</sup> Bailie Creech was greatly annoyed in consequence of this decision; and as his antipathy to the “fair but frail” victim of his magisterial indignation was well known, various squibs were circulated at his expense. Among others, it was announced in a London journal that “Bailie Creech, of literary celebrity in Edinburgh, was about to lead the beautiful and accomplished Miss Burns to the hymeneal altar.” The Bailie was exceedingly wroth, and only abandoned his threatened action against the editor, on the promise of a counter-statement being given in next publication. The *per contra* accordingly appeared, but in a way by no means calculated to allay the irritation of the civic functionary. It was to the following effect:—“In a former number we noticed the intended marriage between Bailie Creech of Edinburgh, and the beautiful Miss Burns of the same place. We have now the authority of that gentleman to say that the proposed marriage is not to take place, matters having been otherwise arranged to the mutual satisfaction of both parties and their respective friends!”





and having taken lodgings at Rosslyn, for change of air, she died there in 1792. A stone in the churchyard, where her remains were interred, records her name and the date of her death.

No. CCCVII.

## A POLITICAL SET-TO;

OR,

## “FREEDOM OF ELECTION” ILLUSTRATED.

KINGHORN, the scene of the affray represented in the Print, is the ferry-town opposite Edinburgh, on the north side of the Forth. Though small it is a royal burgh, and can boast an antiquity nearly as remote as any in the extensive peninsula ccleped the Kingdom of Fife—

“ The most unhallowed mid the Scotian plains !”—

at least so wrote poor Fergusson, some sixty or seventy years ago ; although few, we daresay, who visit the “ Fife coast ” in our own day will acquiesce in the inhospitable character ascribed to it by the poet. Along with Dysart, Kirkcaldy, and Burntisland, Kinghorn continues to send a representative to Parliament ; and, if common fame report truly, in no other Scottish burgh could a more curious or entertaining chronicle of electioneering manœuvres be gleaned. From the union of the kingdoms down to the passing of the Reform Bill, a series of political contentions agitated the otherwise peaceful community ; and, amid the alternate scenes of strife and jollity which prevailed, there were no lack of spirits daring enough ; nor yet of joyous fellows—fond of merriment and good cheer—who

“ Wisely thought it better far,  
To fall in banquet than in war.”

The annual return of councillors—always an interesting event—served to keep alive the political excitement, and to whet the appetite for the more engrossing occasion of a Parliamentary election. Some idea may be formed of the consequence attached to the office of Chief Magistrate of the burgh, when it is known that the civic chair has been frequently filled by an Earl of Rothes, or an Earl of Leven, and that the Right Hon. Charles Hope, Lord President of the Court of Session, was at one period the Provost of Kinghorn for nearly twenty years. Not the least attractive circumstance attendant on the yearly

change in the council was the sumptuous entertainment invariably given in honour of the occasion. Not only were the principal gentry of the neighbourhood in attendance, but many beyond the ferry, and not a few from "Auld Reekie" found their way to the feast. Among other distinguished guests, it may be mentioned that Henry Dundas (afterwards Lord Melville), the late John Earl of Hopetoun, the late Mr. Fergusson of Craigdarroch,<sup>1</sup> Charles Hay, advocate (Lord Newton), Sir James Campbell of Ardkinglass, Bart., etc., were often present at the civic banquets of Kinghorn.

The noble families of Hopetoun and Balcarras held the chief sway in the burgh towards the close of the American war; but the late William Fergusson, Esq. of Raith, having then started as a candidate in the liberal interest, it became somewhat difficult for his opponents, even with the aid of all "the wits and wags of Edinburgh," to maintain the ascendancy. Besides being an extensive heritor in the parish of Kinghorn, the courteous deportment of Mr. Fergusson and of his sons,<sup>2</sup> in their intercourse with the inhabitants, created a very general feeling of attachment for his family.<sup>3</sup>

At that period, except Edinburgh, no town in Scotland had singly the privilege of returning a member to Parliament; consequently each of the burghs forming a district had an equal voice in the choice of a representative. Thus, in the case of Kinghorn, four town-councils had to be "wooed and won," though nominally the elective power was vested in commissioners, chosen—one for each burgh—by the respective corporations; the returning burgh for the time having the casting vote. Hence the strength of the parties came to be primarily developed in the election of delegates.

The two principal local agents employed to counteract the growing influence of the Whig interest, were the town-clerk—Mr. John Hutton, originally from Dunfermline; and the hostess of the principal inn—Johanna Baxter, wife of Mr. William Skinner, but better known as "Jockey Baxter," or "Luckie Skinner." In smoothing down the Whiggery of the councillors, and in keeping the party together, out of the reach of counter influence, for days and weeks prior to an election, the exquisite tact displayed by the worthy pair could hardly be surpassed. Once assembled in the inn, what head could hold out against the insinuating address of the hostess, or the potency of her good cheer!—and no doubt, as the patriotic electors quaffed bowl after bowl, the old ballad would recur to their memory—

" 'Tis good to be merry and wise;  
 'Tis good to be *honest* and *true*;  
 'Tis good to be off with the *old* love,  
 Before we are on with the *new*."

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<sup>1</sup> Father of the Right Hon. Robert Cutlar Fergusson, Her Majesty's Judge-Advocate-General.

<sup>2</sup> One of whom was the Lord Lieutenant of the county of Fife; and the other, General Sir Ronald C. Fergusson, M.P. for Nottingham.

<sup>3</sup> It was not, however, till 1815 or 1816, that the Raith family acquired the chief influence in the burgh.

Intimidation was usually the pretext for keeping the electors locked up in convivial durance. One notable example of this occurred about the year 1789 or 1790. Under the pretence that the lives of the electors would be in danger if they remained in Kinghorn, Mr. Hutton and Lucky Skinner persuaded a majority of them one evening, when in their cups, to take flight for the mansion-house of Balcarras (the seat of Colonel Lindsay), more than twenty miles distant. Here they were entertained in a splendid manner for several weeks; and only brought back in the "nick of time" to vote for a delegate in the ministerial interest. The success of this exploit greatly extended the fame of the town-clerk and the hostess; and the heroes who professed to be intimidated were ever afterwards known by the expressive designation of "the Balcarras Lambs."

The "row" recorded in the Print occurred at the general election in 1796. It was not properly speaking a Kinghorn affair at all; for on that occasion Sir James St. Clair Erskine, afterwards Earl of Rosslyn, was elected without opposition. The adjacent district of burghs (Inverkeithing), however, was keenly contested by Sir John Henderson of Fordel, Bart., and the Hon. Andrew Cochrane Johnstone, afterwards Governor of Dominica. The result appearing doubtful, it occurred to the friends of the latter gentleman that the services of Mr. Hutton<sup>1</sup> and Lucky Skinner—the much-famed guardians of "the Balcarras Lambs"—might be advantageously employed in furthering their cause. A party of the Dunfermline councillors were accordingly transported quietly during the night to Kinghorn, and safely lodged in the inn.

When the retreat became known, the circumstance created great excitement in Dunfermline. Crowds of people assembled, and the shout "to Kinghorn" being raised, a numerous body—including detachments of colliers from Fordel, many of them armed with bludgeons—was speedily on the march to capture the electors. A blockade having been resolved upon, as the more prudent and

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Hutton, though resident in Kinghorn, was one of the Town-council of Dunfermline. The following is a list of the members at this period (1796):—

JAMES MOODIE, <i>Provost</i> . <sup>1</sup>	
James Hunt, <i>First Bailie</i> .—Thomas Wardlaw, <i>Second Bailie</i> .	
Robert Hutton, <i>Dean of Guild</i> .—Thomas Hunt, <i>Treasurer</i> .	
John Hutton, <i>Old Provost</i> .	
James Cowper, <i>First Old Bailie</i> .—David Anderson, <i>Second Old Bailie</i> .	
John Wilson, <i>Old Dean of Guild</i> .—William Anderson, <i>Old Treasurer</i> .	
<i>New Merchant Councillors.</i>	<i>New Trades councillors.</i>
Andrew Adie.	John Smith.
James Blackwood.	John Kirk.
<i>Deacons.</i>	
Charles Anderson, <i>Smiths</i> .	James Wardlaw, <i>Shoemakers</i> .
James Lowson, <i>Weavers</i> .	David Beveridge, <i>Bakers</i> .
Henry Thomson, <i>Wrights</i> .	Robert Young, <i>Masons</i> .
George Swan, <i>Tailors</i> .	Gavin Love, <i>Fleshers</i> .

<sup>1</sup> Brother of Colonel Moodie, killed during the insurrection in Canada.

effectual mode of procedure, the forces were brought to a halt within a short distance of the enemy's stronghold; and by the judicious manner in which the line was extended—reaching from the sea at Hochmatoch to the Gullet-bridge at the Lake, and from the Lake to the Well of Spaw, near Pettycur harbour—no elector could possibly escape without inspection.

Thus secured against a sortie, after maintaining the position for a day or two, Colonel Erskine,<sup>1</sup> and several gentlemen from the west of Fife, accompanied by a small detachment, entered Kinghorn in military array, with flags and other insignia of electioneering warfare displayed. On arriving at the inn, Lucky Skinner, true to her trust, refused to give any information concerning the runaway electors, but endeavoured to appease Colonel Erskine, by inviting him into the parlour to taste from the landlady's bottle—a kindness she invariably extended to strangers of respectable appearance. Somewhat irritated, and wheeling precipitately round, the Colonel was about to retire, when Lucky,

<sup>1</sup> Colonel James Francis Erskine was brother of John the twelfth Earl of Mar, in whom the forfeited title was revived in 1824. The Colonel was a jolly, stout man, and a keen politician. He is understood to have spent a vast deal of money in electioneering contests. The first election, connected with the Dunfermline district of burghs, in which he was known to take an active interest, occurred in 1774, when Archibald Campbell, Esq., of Inverneil, successfully opposed Colonel Masterton of Newton, the former member, and friend of Sir Laurence Dundas. This contest was rendered memorable by the unusual bitterness with which it was maintained, and the mutual recrimination indulged in by the parties, even after it had been decided. To such an extent was this carried, that the Rev. Mr. Thomson, one of the ministers of Dunfermline, actually preached a sermon from the pulpit on the subject, choosing for his text Ephesians iv. 25, "Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbour; for we are members one of another." In the course of the sermon he alluded to various circumstances connected with the election, and pointing to particular individuals then seated in the church, accused them of *lying*. This produced the retort courteous in no measured terms. As a specimen of the unseemly exhibition, we quote the following passages from a report of the discourse published at the time:—

"— Having thus explained to you, my brethren, the different kinds of *lying* by which we may hurt either our neighbour or sin against our own souls, will any man pretend to tell me, after being informed by three incontestable evidences, that *that man* [*pointing to a certain person in the congregation*] does not *lie*, who will pretend to maintain that he had not engaged to support Col. Campbell's interest, when he was voted into the council by the friends of Col. Campbell alone, and had not a single vote from the other party? I am convinced that these gentlemen had more wisdom and judgment than to bring in any man into the council of Dunfermline, unless they had got the most convincing promises that he would stand by them and the interest of Col. Campbell; yet, notwithstanding, he did not so much as give them one vote. [*Here Mr. F. S. rose up and told him he was telling gross lies and falsehoods.*]

"There is another species of *lying*, with a view to hurt and defame the name and characters of our neighbours, as for one to say, 'Such and such a person has got money from Col. Campbell to induce them to support his interest, and that his *brother* has their receipts for the same;' yet that very man, upon being examined anent such defamatory assertions, to deny the having said such things. [*Here Mr. D. S. rose up and told him that he was uttering great lies.*]

"And you, Robert Scotland, who have wrote a paper which appeared in the *Caledonian Mercury*, giving me the epithet of *an old military chaplain*. This is a name I glory in, having lived fourteen years in the army, where I was always happy, and well satisfied with my situation. You also term me a *blustering blunderbuss*, which I refuse, and will refer to the whole congregation if that cap does not more properly fit your head than mine.

"I have, however, stronger things to say than this. Will any man pretend to maintain but that you *lie*, by saying that you were a faithful and diligent agent for Col. Campbell, when the contrary can be proven by the evidence of three indisputable witnesses? If you had been a faithful

persisting in her entreaties, laid hold of his coat-tail, and, in the friendly encounter, left him, *a-la Bailie Nicol Jarvie*, denuded of a portion of his garment.<sup>1</sup>

Disappointed in procuring authority from a Justice of the Peace (Mr. Rutherford of Ashintully, then resident in Kinghorn), the Colonel and his party attempted to force their way, without the sanction of a warrant, into the apartment occupied by the electors. And now came the "tug of war" in true Donnybrook style. Attacking the house in two divisions, one in front and the other in the rear, part of the assailants gained the head of the inside-stair—formed in the old-fashioned manner represented in the Print; but, being there gallantly met by the defenders, victory for a long time remained doubtful:—

"They fought so well 'twas hard to say  
Which side was like to get the day."

Among the combatants, the most conspicuous figures are those of Colonel

agent for Col. Campbell, why were you so often in the camp of the enemy? A man in the army, if he were found in the enemy's camp, would be shot the next day. Had you acted justly and honestly, and had occasion to be with the enemy of Col. Campbell upon business, you ought to have taken one along with you to prevent suspicion, and to show that you were not doing anything there to hurt Col. Campbell's interest.

"Further, when Col. Masterton came to town to entertain his friends, why were you anxious to dine with him, after it had been resolved among the friends of Col. Campbell that none of them should dine with Col. Masterton?—and why did you write that day to Col. Campbell that he needed not come to town until the evening? By all which his friends thought the cause in great danger of being hurt, had not his coming happily prevented you. [*While Mr. T. was delivering this part of his sermon, R. S. arose several times and told Mr. T. that what he was saying was gross lies and false calumnies, very unbecoming to be spoke from the chair of verity.*] If you acted as a faithful agent to Col. Campbell, why did you insist on having everything carried to your mind, and endeavour to get some of Col. Campbell's friends turned out, and those who were his opposites (I will not say his enemies) kept in, and by insisting to bring in those who were either doubtful or in the opposite interest? It is not the duty of an agent to insist on having everything carried his own way. No doubt but it may be frequently his duty to remonstrate, and lay matters properly before his employer; but he ought to leave it entirely to his constituent's prudence to choose what he thinks best.— \* \* \* \* And if the friends of Col. Campbell had not got convincing proofs of your designs to betray their cause, they would not have shut you out from their deliberations when matters came to a crisis, and it was become necessary to have plans formed for conducting the common cause.

"Perhaps you will say, What business has all this to do with the PULPIT? But I think it has as much to do with the *pulpit* as your paper had with the *Caledonian Mercury*; and those that *sin before all* ought to be *rebuked before all*, that others may hear and fear, and do no more so wickedly. Wherefore, refrain from *lying*, etc."

"Immediately after this extraordinary sermon was concluded, and before prayer was begun, Mr. R. S. rose up, and, with an audible voice, told the minister that it would be but fair he should inform the congregation what BRIBE he had got from Col. Campbell, in order to induce him to utter and propagate such false and injurious calumnies from the pulpit." [The Messrs. Scotland brought an action of damages for defamation against Mr. Thomson, in which they succeeded both here and in the House of Peers. As Robert Scotland had, however, not conducted himself so correctly as he ought to have done, the damages awarded to him were restricted to five pounds sterling, whereas John and David were jointly found entitled to twenty-five pounds. Of course the Rev. gentleman had to pay costs of suit.]

<sup>1</sup> This was Lucky Skinner's own account of the matter. It was asserted that she cut away the coat-tail; but this she stoutly denied; and it must be admitted that such an act of violence would not have been at all in keeping with her usual prudent and conciliatory policy.

Erskine, and the renowned Mr. Hutton, on whose left may be recognised Mr. Skinner, the landlord of the inn. In the lobby, at the foot of the stair, the combat was valiantly sustained by a postillion of the name of Bruce. He was a noted pugilist and cudgel-player, and on this occasion fully supported his reputation. Armed with the spoke of a carriage wheel, he coolly posted himself at the back door, and, with great deliberation, dealt his favours on all who approached, till—

———“Sprawling on the ground,  
With many a gash and bloody wound,”—

the number of the vanquished sufficiently indicated who were the victors. Fortunately, none of the warriors were actually slain; but, among those whose fate it was to “lie on honour’s truckle-bed,” Neil McMillan,<sup>1</sup> a chairman from Edinburgh, was perhaps the most severely wounded, his nose having been completely demolished by a blow from the heroic Bruce. Another individual is said to have had his neck deeply cut by a broken bottle thrown during the fight.

Though a successful resistance had thus been made to Colonel Erskine and his party, an attack from the whole body of invaders was still to be dreaded; and a general call “to arms” resounded through the burgh. This was, however, only partially obeyed; for many of the inhabitants were personally hostile to the town-clerk, as well as politically opposed to the interest which he espoused. In this dilemma one course only remained to be adopted by the electors and their friends, and that was the bold alternative of cutting their way through the line of the besieging forces. To effect this against such mighty odds, more deadly weapons than shilelahs were deemed necessary. A levy of fire-arms was accordingly resorted to; but, though such a display had not been witnessed since the weapon-schaws of former days, most of the arms available—save two pistols supplied by a tailor of the name of George Damey—were as likely to prove destructive to the possessor as the enemy. Mauge all disadvantages, however, a formidable band was ultimately marshalled—those who had fire-arms forming the advanced guard, and the cudgel-division bringing up the rear. In this way the sortie was made good in defiance of all opposition, and the electors were safely escorted to Dunfermline, which was still in a state of great excitement.

Next morning—16th of June—the day fixed upon for choosing a commissioner for the burgh, the councillors in the interest of Colonel Johnstone assembled early in the Council-Room, and were “waiting with patience,” as they expressed it, till the hour appointed for proceeding with the election, when, to their astonishment, William Wemyss, Esq., of Cuttlehill, followed by Alexander Law, messenger-at-arms, and assistants, entered with a warrant to apprehend the councillors who had been at Kinghorn, on the ground that several individuals engaged in the late affray were not expected to recover from their injuries. Six

<sup>1</sup> McMillan was a native of Atholl, and had been a serjeant in the 77th Regiment, or Atholl Highlanders. He was for many years a chair-master in Edinburgh, and left considerable property at his death.

members of Council, including Mr. Hutton, were accordingly hurried away to Inverkeithing, and there committed to durance in the common jail.<sup>1</sup>

The rest of the councillors having assembled at the hour of meeting, it was proposed by Mr. John Wilson, that before proceeding to business Mr. James Gibson, W.S. (afterwards Sir James Gibson-Craig, Bart. of Riccarton), should be "brought in to assist the Council with his advice at this election, in order that it may be conducted in a regular manner, and all the necessary forms be observed." This motion was seconded by Bailie James Hunt, and carried by a majority of *nine* to *six*.

Mr. Andrew Adie then moved "that no election of a delegate for the burgh can take place, on account of Provost Moodie and other five of the Council having been carried off by an illegal and improper warrant; and therefore insisted that Mr. James Horne, W.S., be brought into Council to take a protest on that head; and that no procedure whatever can take place until these councillors are returned to Council." This was seconded by Mr. James Cowper, but negatived by *nine* votes to *six*.

Mr. Adie and five other members<sup>2</sup> now left the Council-Room, and the remaining nine unanimously elected Mr. Wemyss of Cuttlehill as their commissioner, to vote at the ensuing election.

Thus Sir John Henderson's party were triumphant. A desperate effort, however, was made by his opponents to regain the fortunes of the day. Proceeding on foot (for want of a conveyance) to Cramond Bridge, Mr. Williamson, advocate (afterwards Lord Balgray), drove from thence to Edinburgh, where he obtained an order, on lodging the requisite security, for the release of the imprisoned electors; and, on the return of the party from Inverkeithing, late at night, the Provost immediately summoned a second meeting of the Council, which of course was attended only by those in the interest of Colonel Johnstone. The following are the minutes; and we quote them nearly verbatim, as highly curious, as well as illustrative of the events we have been recording:—

"The Magistrates and Council of the burgh of Dunfermline having assembled betwixt the hours of ten and eleven o'clock at night, of the 16th June 1796, in respect they were prevented from proceeding to the election of their delegate at the hour fixed by their minute of sederunt of 30th May last, being twelve o'clock of this forenoon.

"Mr. John Black, clerk of the burgh, having declined, though required, to officiate as clerk to this meeting, the Council did thereby unanimously appoint Mr. John Black, junior, Writer in Dunfermline, to be their clerk.

"The Council consider it necessary to state on their record why this meeting comes to be held at so late an hour, viz.—

"The whole twelve members now present observing very strong symptoms of tumult and disorder to have been excited in this burgh for some days past, and that some of themselves

<sup>1</sup> Sir John Henderson's party prevailed on Dr. Davidson (Professor of Civil and Natural History in Marischal College, Aberdeen), then residing in Dunfermline, to go to Kinghorn and examine M'Millan's hurt; and it was in consequence of his certificate, stating the man's life to be in danger, that a warrant was obtained from the Crown Agent. An action was afterwards raised by the parties imprisoned, before the Court of Session, against Sir John Henderson, in which they were successful. The Provost obtained £200, and the other councillors £100 each, of damages.

<sup>2</sup> Messrs. James Cowper, James Lowson, David Beveridge, John Smith, and George Swan.

were not only *carried off forcibly about eight days ago*, but that the house in which they were assembled last night was assaulted by a mob—the windows broke by stones and other implements from without—and the whole members of this meeting put in great bodily fear and hazard during the night. They observed, with much regret, the same system pursued this morning, and which was to their knowledge excited and encouraged by Sir John Henderson of Fordel, Bart., a declared candidate for the district on this occasion, and by Colonel James Francis Erskine, and William Wemyss of Cuttlehill, Esq.; and in particular, the town was crowded, and the peace of it disturbed by the colliers belonging to the said Sir John Henderson, and others his dependants and adherents; and that for the purpose of exciting alarm and convocating said mob, the church bells were rung, without authority from the Chief Magistrate, as is usual in such cases, about nine of the clock this morning. The members now present did therefore, betwixt nine and ten of the clock this forenoon, repair from the house of John Wilson, vintner in this place, where they were hoping thereby to get into the Council-Room without assault or injury from the mob, excited as aforesaid; but in which expectation they were disappointed, for several of them were assaulted and jostled by said mob, who were so disorderly that the Provost was under the necessity of reading the Riot Act at the Council-House door. The twelve members now present, having thus got into the Council-Room, were waiting with patience for the hour assigned for proceeding to the election of their delegate, when the aforesaid William Wemyss, Esq., having entered the Council-House, followed by Alexander Law, messenger in Edinburgh, and several others, who having rushed into the Council-Room, said Law drew a pistol, and said he would shoot any person who would stop him; and thereupon he and his party, without his allowing the perusal of any warrant he might have had, seized Provost Moodie—Robert Hutton, Dean of Guild—John Hutton, the Old Provost—William Anderson, the Old Treasurer—and Deacons Charles Anderson and Robert Young, and, dragging them from the Council-table, they were forced into post-chaises, which have been in the employment of Sir John Henderson during his canvass, and were immediately carried from Dunfermline in these chaises, and were accompanied by several parties of Sir John Henderson's colliers on foot, armed with bludgeons, and others of his dependants on horseback, and were brought by a circuitous course to, and lodged in the black-hole in Inverkeithing jail, commonly used for felons; and they were not liberated therefrom until they had found caution, in the Books of Adjournal at Edinburgh, to stand trial for pretended crimes, of which none of them were guilty. And they are satisfied that this unwarrantable proceeding, so very inconsistent with the liberty of the subject, and the *freedom of election*, was carried on by the aforesaid Sir John Henderson and his aforesaid adherents, in order to deprive them of their right of electing a delegate, of which there cannot be a clearer demonstration than the pretended election carried on, as stated in the foregoing minutes [the substance of which we have given], by a minority of the Council, after the members of this meeting were carried off as aforesaid, and without a legal quorum of the Council, as these minutes prove.

"That on their return to this burgh about eight o'clock in the evening, the Provost immediately issued his order for the Council being summoned to this diet, in order to proceed and make a regular election of their delegate at the earliest hour which it was possible for them to do, from the extraordinary occurrences of the day, which have been shortly detailed; but Bailie James Hunt, who is in the interest of Sir John Henderson, having possessed himself of the key of the Council-House, this meeting were obliged to gain their admission here at this time by breaking open the door, under a warrant of the Sheriff-Substitute; and John Dunsyre, town-officer, having been called in, he, together with Thomas Inglis, police-officer, and Robert Taggart, town-drummer, verified the citations to the hail members of Council in the usual manner.

"Thereafter the minute of Council of the thirtieth day of May last, fixing this day for the election of their delegate, was openly read in Council; but upon inquiry at the clerk for the precept of the Sheriff, founded on in said minute, he informed that he had delivered it up along with a commission to the foresaid William Wemyss of Cuttlehill, Esq., as delegate, in consequence of the minutes of the meeting of the minority of the Council, improperly held on the former part of this day, of which this meeting greatly disapprove.

"After taking the oaths of allegiance, etc. (according to the usual form, which we omit), the Council being then duly constituted, and all the members legally qualified, and the roll being called for the choice of their delegate or commissioner, They Did, and hereby Do, unanimously

Elect and make choice of the foresaid Provost James Moodie to be their Commissioner or Delegate for them, and in their name to meet and Convene at the Burgh of Inverkeithing, being the presiding Burgh of the District for the time, upon Monday, the 20th day of June current."

And now for the sequel to the "Battle of Kinghorn." At the election, which took place on the 20th June 1796, the Hon. Andrew Cochran Johnstone was returned member for the Inverkeithing district of burghs, but not without a protest on the part of Sir John Henderson, Bart., the defeated candidate. In a petition presented to the House of Commons, the latter complained that the elections of the delegates for Stirling, Culross, and Queensferry,<sup>1</sup> the three burghs opposed to him, "were all and each of them brought about by undue means, made by unqualified persons; were illegal, and contrary to the statutes made and provided for regulating the elections of commissioners, or delegates; and because the commissions pretended to be given to the said persons severally were also illegal, informal, and essentially defective, and that the majority of legal votes at the said election were in favour of the petitioner." The delegate for Dunfermline<sup>2</sup> voted for Sir John; and, as the petitioner had himself been the commissioner for Inverkeithing—the returning burgh—*Sir John* very naturally voted for *Sir John*. Thus two votes were in favour and three against him; but, if successful in striking off one of the latter, the casting vote secured his election. The petition was ordered to be taken into consideration; and, on the 17th March 1797, a Select Committee of the House of Commons was appointed to "try and determine the merits of the said petition." The Hon. Charles James Fox was nominated by the counsel for the petitioner, and William Grant, Esq., by that of the sitting member. Bryan Edwards, author of the "History of the West Indies," was elected chairman.

Among other parties summoned before the Select Committee were the town-clerk of Kinghorn and Lucky Skinner. We are unable to gratify our readers with a report of the evidence, or even an outline of the curious facts obtained in the course of the investigation; but it is well known that the wary hostess came off with flying colours. The information sought to be elicited from Mrs. Skinner of course related chiefly to the jollifications of the electors—as to what extent they had been entertained—and by whom the expenses had been paid. Sir James Mackintosh, who was on the Committee, was the first to interrogate her. After the usual queries as to name and residence, he proceeded—

"You keep an inn in Kinghorn?"

"No, sir," was the reply.

"A tavern?"

"No, sir."

"What, then—a public-house, or place of entertainment, it must be?"

"Nane o' the twa o' them," replied Lucky Skinner—chuckling at the idea of having taxed the ingenuity of her learned countryman; "for weel might ye ken that in Scotland it's the *man* and no the *woman* that keeps the house."

<sup>1</sup> The delegate for Stirling, John Gilchrist, Esq.; for Culross, Patrick Geddes, Esq.; and for Queensferry, David Williamson, Esq., afterwards Lord Balgray.

<sup>2</sup> William Wemyss, Esq., of Cattlehill. Provost Moodie, who had been chosen delegate at the second meeting of the Council, voted under protest in the opposite interest; but the legality of his commission does not seem to have been established.

Seeing how her humour went, Fox thought he would have better success ; and being very anxious to ascertain the amount of the election dinner bills, he began in a round-about way to quiz her on the subject :—

“Had Mr. Skinner sometimes particularly good dinners in his house ?”

“Not sometimes, but always, to those who could pay for them.”

“Had you a particular good dinner for the Dunfermline party ?”

“Very good ; an’ they needed it—for the gentlemen had come far to be out o’ the way o’ being pestered.”

“What might a dinner cost for a party at the inn kept by Mr. Skinner ?”

“Whiles mair and whiles less—just according to circumstances,” was the cautious answer.

“Well, well ; but can’t you tell what the entertainment cost on the occasion referred to ?”

“Indeed, sir, it’s no the custom for *gentlemen* in our quarter to ask the *price* o’ a dinner, unless they mean to *pay* for’t !”

“Come, now, say what was the amount of the bill ?”

“Indeed, sir, I wonder to hear a gentleman o’ your sense expect me to ken, or be able to tell sic a piece o’ my husband’s business—*Eh fy !*”

The examination of Lucky Skinner, which was brought to a termination without eliciting anything of consequence, afforded much merriment to all parties ; and having so shrewdly evaded the queries put to her by the members of the Select Committee, she no doubt claimed a due share of the honour acquired in the triumph of her party. The Committee gave in their report to the House of Commons on the 30th of March 1797, finding that the Hon. Andrew Cochran<sup>e</sup> Johnstone was duly elected ;<sup>1</sup> but that the petition of Sir John Henderson<sup>2</sup> was not “frivolous or vexatious.”

For many years after this memorable contest, the fame of Lucky Skinner’s journey to London, and the admirable manner in which she baffled the learned members of the Committee, brought numerous visitors to her house. She had the knack of setting off her narrative to the greatest advantage ; and since the days of Patie Birnie, the famous fiddler, and Johnnie Stocks, the dwarf, who used to entertain the passengers detained at the ferry—the one with his music, and the other by dancing among the punch-bowls and glasses on the table, all as related by the author of “The Gentle Shepherd”—the royal burgh of Kinghorn has had nothing half so attractive as the stories of the redoubted Lucky Skinner.

## No. CCCVIII.

### MR. PIERIE AND MR. MAXWELL.

#### THE LADIES ARE IN THE COSTUME OF 1785.

VERY little is known of the two portly citizens who figure in this Print. They were both bachelors, however ; hence the humour of the artist in representing them in the company of ladies.

<sup>1</sup> Col. Johnstone having been appointed Governor of Dominica, a new election took place in 1797, when the late William Tait, Esq., advocate, was returned without opposition.

<sup>2</sup> Sir John left one child, a daughter, married to Sir Philip Durham, Bart., proprietor of the estate of Fordel.









ALEXANDER PIERIE, Esq., who appears on the left, was originally, we believe, from Dundee. He held the situation of Extractor of King's Processes in the Court of Session. He was a jolly, stout man; exceedingly good-natured and convivial in his disposition. He was a member of the *Crochallan Club*, which, as mentioned in a former sketch, held its meetings in Douglas's Tavern, Anchor Close, Edinburgh. He died on the 24th of July 1786.

Mr. Pierie had a brother, John, a Lieutenant in the navy—a man of considerable ability, and fond of topographical delineation—who published in 1789 four excellent Views of portions of the Hebrides.<sup>1</sup>

Respecting MR. MAXWELL no particulars can be gathered. Like his friend Pierie, to use the language of *Boniface*, he seems to have “eat well, slept well, and drank well.” He died towards the close of the last century.

#### No. CCCIX.

### REV. GEORGE HUSBAND BAIRD, D.D.,

PRINCIPAL OF THE UNIVERSITY, AND ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF THE  
HIGH CHURCH OF EDINBURGH.

THE subject of this sketch, as in his seventy-eighth year, was born in 1761, in the parish of Borrowstounness, where his father at the time, although a considerable proprietor in the county of Stirling, rented a farm from the Duke of Hamilton. DR. BAIRD received the rudiments of education, first at the parish school of Borrowstounness, and subsequently, upon his father acquiring and removing to the property of Manuel, in the same county, at the Grammar School of Linlithgow. He entered as a student at the University of Edinburgh in 1773; and while there was honoured with the special notice of Principal Robertson, Professor Dalzel, and several others, under whom he studied. Among his associates and contemporaries at College were the late Professor Finlayson and Josiah Walker. He is known to have been a distinguished student, and in Greek to have received the very highest honours. He formed one of a small and select society, comprising the fellow-students above named, who had associated themselves for mutual encouragement and the prosecution of their studies beyond what the College courses required; in which connection he mastered most of the European languages, and made acquaintance with their

<sup>1</sup> These, engraved by Beugo, were as follows :—1. Killichurin, the property of the Right Hon. the Earl of Breadalbane. 2. The Harbour of Cana, the property of John Macdonald, Esq. of Clanranald. 3. Town and Harbour of Stornoway, the property of Francis Humberston Mackenzie, Esq. of Seaforth. 4. Town and Port of Oban, the property of his Grace the Duke of Argyll.

respective literatures. These young men are said to have entered into an agreement to promote the advancement of one another in life to the utmost of their power; and though there was a degree of singularity in the compact, and perhaps no real increase from it in the disposition to serve each other, it is certain that individually all the three parties mentioned could ascribe important advantages to the good offices of one or other in that association.

The merits of Mr. Baird early secured for him the friendship and patronage of the Professors. In 1784 he was recommended by Professor Dalzel as tutor to the family of Colonel Blair of Blair; but this situation he relinquished on obtaining, through the influence of his former class-fellow, Mr. Finlayson, the more important one of minister of Dunkeld—a step which, resulting from the honourable circumstances connected with his career at College, was the fortunate precursor of others of greater consequence.

In 1786 Mr. Baird received license from the Presbytery of Linlithgow; and the following year was ordained to the parish of Dunkeld, to which charge he had been presented by the Duke of Atholl. Here he remained for several years, living as an inmate of the Duke's family, and at the same time superintending the education of his Grace's three sons, the last survivor of whom was the late Lord Glenlyon. In 1789 he received an unsolicited presentation to the parish of Lady Yester's, Edinburgh, which, upon the earnest entreaty of the Duke and Duchess of Atholl, he declined. He was transferred, however, to the New Greyfriars' Edinburgh in 1792; and, at the same time, appointed to the Chair of Oriental Languages in the University. In 1779 he was translated to the New North Church, as successor to Dr. Hardie, and colleague to Dr. Gloag; and to the High Church, in 1801, as successor to Dr. Blair, and colleague to Dr. Finlayson; and in this charge he officiated with Dr. Gordon as colleague.

No. CCCX.

### PROVOST ELDER AND PRINCIPAL BAIRD.

AN important event in the life of Dr. Baird was his appointment to the Principality of the University of Edinburgh in 1793. The presidency of such an institution, requiring less the vigour and enterprise of youth, than that the established reputation of the seminary should be upheld by the wisdom of years, naturally associates itself with grey hairs and ripened experience. The nomination of a young man, not more than thirty-three years of age, did not well accord with this view, and was the more offensive when it was recollected that so venerable a person as Dr. Blair was connected with the University;

FRIENDSHIP.

*A principal Beard.*



*Key to 1793*

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THE ELDER SHALL SERVE THE YOUNGER

*Rom. ix. and 12.*



accordingly, not a few pleasantries were indulged in at the expense of the youthful Principal.<sup>1</sup> Time, however, altered the character of the arrangement.

Fortunately the Professors of this University possess nothing of the undesirable privilege of patronage, yet they cannot but look with much interest on the choice which the patrons are from time to time called upon to make in filling up vacancies in their fraternity; and their opinions of the candidates when expressed, as they generally are, go far to sway that choice. In this indirect manner, Principal Baird was always observed to act purely for the good of the institution—sometimes very happily for the encouragement of merit, and with great credit to his own courage and discernment. Of this description was the part he took in recommending Dr. Murray to the Chair of Oriental Languages. The wondrous attainments of that scholar were in the strongest contrast to almost everything in his early lot; and, though such a character has within itself a strong principle of ascent in society, there is always much honour due to the befriending hand. Principal Baird's exertions in this matter are thus alluded to by the late Sir Henry Moncreiff:—

“It would be unjust not to mention, with the respect which it deserves, that, in his election to the Professorship, Dr. Murray was most particularly indebted to Dr. Baird, the Principal of the University. He had been uniformly his most zealous friend from his first appearance in Edinburgh; and, down to the period of his election as a professor, seems not to have lost any opportunity of assisting and befriending him. On this occasion he exerted himself most effectually to render his election secure; and did so, from his conviction of his peculiar qualifications, in opposition both to his personal and his party friends, with a firmness and consistency which certainly did him honour with all impartial men.

“Dr. Murray was not a man to forget his obligations to any one individual to whom he had been indebted, and least of all to forget what he owed to Dr. Baird, who had so long and so effectually patronised him.”

The *Senatus Academicus* of the University is known to number among its offices the duty of maintaining College discipline. It is a duty seldom requisite in its severer aspect. There is, however, one instance of academic authority, which Principal Baird was called upon to exercise, and which is yet remembered in consequence of the distinction of the parties concerned. The offence, we believe, consisted in the circumstance of sending a challenge to one of the Professors. The parties summoned before the Senate to answer for this misdemeanour were Lord Henry Petty (afterwards Marquis of Landsdowne), the late Francis Horner, M.P., and Mr. (afterwards Lord) Brougham. The last only appeared; and the rebuke was at once so administered and so received, that a friendship ensued which was kept up ever afterwards betwixt the parties. The Principal was of course not aware of the future distinction to be attained by the personage so leniently reproved; but he knew, even then, that the youth was shaping himself after antiquity, and might yet be “*un homme de Plutarch*.”

Dr. Baird found leisure to employ himself much in the direction of the

<sup>1</sup> Dr. Baird had married a daughter of Provost Elder, who consequently deemed it right to exert his influence in favour of one so nearly related to him. Hence the playful allusion of the artist—“The *Elder* shall serve the younger.”

various charitable institutions of this city; but he latterly began to concentrate his exertions upon a single object of this kind. In 1818, a Parliamentary Commission having been appointed to inquire into the state of education throughout the United Kingdom, the chairman (Lord Brougham) requested the countenance and aid of the General Assembly in obtaining returns from the parochial clergy of Scotland. This was readily acceded to; and, as convener of the committee nominated by the Assembly, Dr. Baird took an active part in furthering the object of the Commission. Deeply impressed with the statements set forth in the returns, which were in the first instance forwarded to the Principal, and by him transmitted to Lord Brougham, he was led to that enterprise for the education of the Highlanders with which his name will ever be most honourably associated. In 1824 he proposed to the General Assembly a scheme for establishing schools in the Highlands, to be maintained on such funds as the Church might raise by means of parochial collections and otherwise, and to be superintended by a Committee of the General Assembly. The project was well received, and a great and flourishing institution has been the consequence. The General Assembly's Education Committee has at present an income of about £3000 per annum, with about £10,000 of capital, and an establishment of more than one hundred schools, giving education to upwards of eight thousand children. Much of the success of this scheme depended on the co-operation of heritors, in furnishing certain requisites of accommodation to the schoolmasters; and Dr. Baird zealously exerted himself to secure that co-operation by means of frequent personal intercourse. It was with this view he undertook several laborious journeys to the remotest parts of the Highlands and Islands, at a very advanced period of life; and the appearance of the venerable Principal among their native hills and vales, on such a mission of benevolence, will ever be remembered by the present generation of Highlanders, and will not pass unrecorded to the next.

The Principal latterly retired in a great measure from the more active cares and engagements of life; and valued, as a good man naturally does, the privilege of spending his later days among the remembered scenes of his boyhood,<sup>1</sup> connecting the present with the past in that manner of pleasing retrospect which always argues a well-spent interval.

“ The child is father of the man ;  
And I could wish my days to be  
Bound each to each by natural piety.”

His clerical career was on the whole eminently prosperous; and he repaid the favours of his fortune by a character of high respectability, and by some distinguished contributions to the public good—his chief exertions taking their direction from the benevolence of his disposition. Among the class of practical philanthropists, he occupied a place scarcely inferior to that of any other individual of his time.

<sup>1</sup> This was at Manuel, in the neighbourhood of Linlithgow, where he chiefly resided.





Dr. Baird was one of the very few of our characters that survived the publication of the first edition of this work. And from a notice of his death in the newspapers of the day, we extract the following:—"With sincere regret we have to announce the death of the venerable Principal Baird, which took place on Tuesday (January 14, 1840), at his residence, near Linlithgow."

No. CCCXI.

DR. JOHN HOPE,

PROFESSOR OF BOTANY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

DR. HOPE was born at Edinburgh on the 10th May 1725. His father, Mr. Robert Hope, surgeon, was a younger son of Sir Archibald Hope, Lord Rankeillor, one of the Senators of the College of Justice. His mother, Marion Glass, was a descendant of the ancient family of Glass of Sauchie, in Stirling-shire. Dr. Hope received his early education at the School of Dalkeith, then taught by the well-known Barclay. From thence he removed to the University of Edinburgh, where he prosecuted his medical studies under the first Dr. Monro, and the other eminent men who laid the foundation of the present celebrated Medical School of that University. He afterwards visited the Continent, where he studied for some time, and particularly devoted his attention to the science of botany. On returning to his native city he became a member of the Medical Society of Edinburgh—justly famed as an excellent source of improvement to the industrious medical student—and was one of the first of those who were raised to the rank of an honorary member.

He took the Degree of Doctor of Medicine at Glasgow on the 29th of January 1760, and was admitted a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, upon the 6th November of the same year. About the same period the Professorship of Materia Medica and Botany in the University of Edinburgh, becoming vacant by the death of Dr. Charles Alston, the known acquirements of Dr. Hope, especially in the latter department, at once pointed him out as a fit successor. On the 13th April 1761 he was accordingly appointed King's Botanist for Scotland; and on the 25th of the same month was elected, by the Town-Council, Professor of Materia Medica and of Botany. The lectures upon the Materia Medica were delivered during the winter session, and those on Botany commenced, as they still do, in the month of May. Having been only a licentiate, he was, on the 2d February 1762, admitted a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.

Dr. Hope was the first in Scotland who introduced the Linnæan System; and having received, on the 8th May 1768, a commission from the King, appointing him Regius Professor of Botany, he formed the resolution of resigning

the Professorship of *Materia Medica*, with the view of confining his attention exclusively to Botany; which he accordingly did upon the subsequent first of June.

The exertions of Dr. Hope in promoting the study of botany in Edinburgh were attended with the most beneficial results. In all the chief seminaries of learning in Europe Linnæus's classification had been adopted, a new impulse was given to the study, and it began now to be prosecuted with vigour. Instead of the dry, confused, and unmethodical plan which had long kept possession of the schools, and in which the reference to genera and species was but little regarded, they had now a complete system of botany founded upon this principle, and comprehending an arrangement by which the description of attributes peculiar to one species could be easily distinguished from those of another. The facilities which this afforded to the student were incalculable, and the philosophical accuracy which the author displayed has excited universal admiration.<sup>1</sup>

Dr. Hope's great object was to inspire his pupils with a love for the science itself; for he justly concluded that, were this once secured, there would be little danger of their not prosecuting the study with success. For the purpose of exciting emulation among them, he annually, towards the conclusion of the session, gave a medal to the student who had distinguished himself most by his diligence and zeal in the cultivation of the science.

The medal contained a suitable inscription.<sup>2</sup> Every competitor produced his *Flora*, and the adjudging of the reward was determined by the extensiveness of the collection, and the taste and accuracy displayed in the philosophical arrangement of the articles it contained.

The Botanic Garden was for many years situated on the low ground east of the North Bridge, adjacent to Trinity Hospital. The Doctor used every endeavour to procure a more favourable situation; and, by his exertions, succeeded in obtaining such aid and countenance from Government as enabled him to accomplish so desirable an object. A piece of ground situated betwixt Leith and Edinburgh, on the west of the Walk, was accordingly purchased. It was laid out under the immediate inspection of the Doctor himself, and the plants were arranged according to the system of Linnæus. Suitable hothouses, etc. were erected, as also a pond for the nourishment of aquatic plants. By the Print which precedes this sketch, the Doctor is represented in the act of superintending and directing the workmen.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> It is not unworthy of notice that Dr. Alston, the immediate predecessor of Dr. Hope, published an Essay in 1751, at Edinburgh, expressly against the Linnæan System.

<sup>2</sup> The inscription on the medal was—"A Cedro Hysopum usque." At the bottom was—"J. HOPE, Bot. Prof. dat." It may here be mentioned that the Doctor gave out as a prescribed exercise to one of his students (the late Mr. Smellie, printer), the liberty of confuting Linnæus's System. Mr. Smellie nearly upset the whole theory. When he undertook the task, he considered the sexual vegetable hypothesis of Linnæus to be established on the firmest basis of fact and experiment; but, after perusing the works of Linnæus, and many other books on the subject, he was astonished to find himself thoroughly persuaded that this theory was supported neither by facts nor arguments capable of producing conviction even in the most prejudiced mind.

<sup>3</sup> The ground in Leith Walk was abandoned in 1822 for a more suitable situation at Inverleith Row, where the Botanical Garden is now flourishing in a high state of perfection.





The COURT of SESSIONS SECOND DIVISION  
1892

Besides the Professorship, Dr. Hope held the appointment of Physician to the Royal Infirmary; and in this department of his public duty, his humane and enlightened attention to the diseases of the patients under his care, and his judicious prescriptions for curing and alleviating their disorders, were most exemplary and instructive.

About the year 1760 Dr. Hope married Juliana, daughter of Dr. Stevenson, physician in Edinburgh, by whom he had four sons and a daughter. After long enjoying much domestic felicity and high honour in his profession, both as a physician and professor, he died, while President of the Royal College of Physicians, after a short illness, on the 10th November 1786, in the sixty-second year of his age. His third son, Dr. Thomas Charles Hope, afterwards (1837) filled the chair of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh.

## No. CCCXII.

## SECOND DIVISION OF THE COURT OF SESSION.

THE Senators composing this Sitting (beginning at the left), are LORDS ARMADALE, WOODHOUSELEE, GLENLEE, MEADOWBANK, ROBERTSON, and GILLIES—the LORD JUSTICE-CLERK (BOYLE) presiding in the centre. The Print bears the date of March 1812, yet three of the seven Judges represented still survive.<sup>1</sup> namely, Lord Glenlee, the Lord Justice-Clerk, and Lord Gillies. Save the two last mentioned, Portraits of the other Senators have successively appeared in the course of this Work.

THE RIGHT HON. DAVID BOYLE, LORD JUSTICE-CLERK, the fourth, but only surviving, son of the Hon. Patrick Boyle of Shewalton (third son of John the second Earl of Glasgow) was born in 1772. Mr. Boyle, after the usual course of study requisite for the Scottish bar, passed advocate in December 1793. He was constituted Solicitor-General for Scotland in 1807, and the same year elected member of Parliament for the county of Ayr, which he continued to represent until his elevation to the bench in 1811. He was at the same time nominated a Lord of Justiciary; and in November of that year appointed Lord Justice-Clerk in the room of the Right Hon. Charles Hope, who had been promoted to the Presidency.

Throughout the long period during which the Lord Justice-Clerk filled this office he efficiently discharged its important duties, both as a criminal and a civil judge. Not content with making himself fully master of the different civil cases coming before him, by a previous diligent perusal of the printed records and pleadings, he carefully noted down any observations of importance

<sup>1</sup> At the date of the first edition of this work, 1837-8.

addressed from the bar ; and entered either on the margin of the papers, or in a blank paper book, the opinion of each judge as it was delivered. In the Criminal and Jury Courts, where he presided, he recorded the evidence that was adduced with remarkable precision and accuracy, omitting what was really extraneous, but preserving everything in the slightest degree important. Though necessarily resident in Edinburgh during the greater portion of the year, he took a deep interest in whatever related to his native county, and was at all times a ready adviser in cases affecting its welfare. His paternal estate of Shewalton, to which he succeeded on the death of his elder brother, John Boyle, Esq., is situated within a mile or two of Irvine, and has long been distinguished for a full participation in those agricultural improvements which have probably been nowhere carried to a greater degree of perfection than in Ayrshire. His lordship was a member of the Privy Council. In 1841 he was promoted to the presidentship on the retirement of the Right Hon. Charles Hope.

The Lord President was twice married ; first, on the 24th December 1804, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Alexander Montgomery of Annick, brother of Hugh Earl of Eglinton, of which union there were several children.<sup>1</sup> Upon the demise of this amiable lady, his lordship married, secondly (11th July 1827), Camilla, eldest daughter of the late Lord Methven, by whom he also had issue.

ADAM GILLIES (LORD GILLIES), youngest son of Robert Gillies, Esq., of Little Keithock, and brother of the late Dr. Gillies, Historiographer for Scotland, author of the "Ancient History of Greece," etc.,<sup>2</sup> was born at Brechin, in the county of Forfar in 1766. He passed advocate in 1787, and was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Kincardine in 1806. In 1811 he was elevated to the bench on the death of Charles Hay (Lord Newton) ; and, the year following, succeeded Lord Craig as one of the Lords of Justiciary. In 1816 he was nominated one of the Lords Commissioners of the Jury Court ; and in 1837 appointed Judge of the Court of Exchequer in Scotland. Having on that occasion resigned his gown as a Lord of Justiciary, he was succeeded by Lord Cockburn.

Opposed as he was in politics to the party in power in 1811, the elevation of Mr. Gillies to the bench was a marked tribute to his legal knowledge and experience at the bar. When the proposal was communicated to him, a limited time was assigned for his acceptance ; and being wholly unexpected on his part, he mentioned the circumstance to some of his personal and political friends. From the standing of Mr. Gillies at the bar, and the large professional income enjoyed by him, they viewed his elevation to the bench as involving too great a pecuniary sacrifice on his part ; but not coinciding in this opinion, he placed

<sup>1</sup> The eldest of whom, Patrick, born 29th March 1806, and admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1829, married, 17th August 1830, Mary-Francis, daughter of Sir Robert D. H. Elphinstone, Bart., of Logie and Elphinstone.

<sup>2</sup> Lord Gillies was by twenty-one years the junior of his brother the historian. Dr. Gillies died at Clapham on the 15th of February 1836, in the ninetieth year of his age.





himself in the hands of Lord Lauderdale, who was then considered the leader of the Whig party in Scotland, and in whose judgment he had the most implicit confidence. The noble Earl at once concurred with his friend in the propriety of accepting an offer so very handsomely made by their political opponents. How well the abilities of Lord Gillies entitled him to the distinction is amply acknowledged by the high consideration uniformly attached to the opinions he delivers from the bench.

Lord Gillies had a singular facility in catching the leading features of a cause. It was in vain for the most ingenious lawyer to attempt to perplex or confuse him. Nothing diverted his attention from what he considered to be the real point at issue. His comments, though brief, were lucid and to the purpose; and every syllable he uttered bore directly upon the case. In enforcing his views he never used a word more than was necessary. His memory was excellent. He rarely took notes, and yet never forgot, in the course of his speech, any fact adduced, or argument brought forward, that might illustrate or support his opinions. Frequently caustic and severe, he would demolish in a few minutes an oration that had taken some unfortunate pleader hours to deliver. In a word, as a close and convincing reasoner, his lordship had scarcely any rival, either at the bar or on the bench.

His lordship married, in 1801, Elizabeth, second daughter of Thomas Carnegie, Esq., of Craigo. Mr. Malcolm Laing, the able Scottish historian, and friend and contemporary of Lord Gillies at the bar, married Margaret, another daughter of Mr. Carnegie.<sup>1</sup>

The figures in the rear are those of two well-known macers to the Court—GRAHAM and MUNRO—the former of whom is in the centre.

No. CCCXIII.

JEROME WILLIAM KNAPP, LL.D.,

DEPUTY-CLERK OF ARRAIGNS.

MR. KNAPP was an English barrister of the Middle Temple, and succeeded his father as Deputy-Clerk of Arraigns on the home circuit, which office he filled with much ability for a period of nearly thirty years. He came to Edinburgh in 1794, as Clerk of Arraigns to the Commission of Oyer and Terminer for the trial of Watt and Downie, accused of high treason—the former of whom suffered capital punishment.

<sup>1</sup> Another daughter married Sir George M. Grant of Ballindalloch, Bart.

Mr. Knapp died at his house, Bedford Row, London, on the 24th of October 1816, after a few hours' illness. He had attended the London Session the day previous. He was succeeded in the clerkship by his brother, Thomas George Knapp, Esq.

N<sup>o</sup>. CCCXIV.

### THREE SOCIAL FRIENDS.

MR. ROBERT KAY, MR. LOUIS CAUVIN,

AND

MR. DAVID SCOTT.

THE first of the three, to the left, is the late MR. KAY, architect, of whom a short memoir is given in a previous page.

The centre figure is the late LOUIS CAUVIN,<sup>1</sup> founder of the Hospital which bears his name, near Duddingston. He was born in the parish of South Leith, in that house (opposite the Jock's Lodge toll-bar) which occupies the angle formed by the Portobello and Restalrig roads. His parents were Louis Cauvin and Margaret Edgar.<sup>2</sup> It is not correctly ascertained in what year, or on what account, the father was induced to leave his native country of France, and settle in the metropolis of Scotland. According to some accounts, he was forced to expatriate himself in consequence of the fatal issue of a duel in which he was implicated. According to others, he was brought over to Edinburgh as a witness in the "Douglas Cause," having served in the capacity of a footman in the family of Lady Jane Douglas for a considerable time during her residence in Paris. A portrait of him in his youth in a military garb is still preserved. After a residence of a few years in Edinburgh, he betook himself for support to giving lessons in his own language in public classes. Not many years subsequently he became tenant of a small farm at Jock's Lodge; and, until within a short time of his death, in 1778,<sup>3</sup> he carried on simultaneously the occupa-

<sup>1</sup> Cauvin (or *Chauvin*, according to the French) is the same surname as that of the famous reformer John Calvin, who is so called from the Latinised form of the name which he affixed to his writings—*Johannes Calvinus*.

<sup>2</sup> His mother was a relative of Admiral Edgar, and through her Mr. Cauvin was nearly related to the late Baron Hume.

<sup>3</sup> Over his tomb in Restalrig burying-ground is the following inscription:—"In memory of the late Mr. Louis Cauvin, French Teacher in Edinburgh, who died September 22, 1778."



J. K. & S. 1791



tions of teaching and farming. He died from the consequences of an injury which he had received inadvertently in the right thumb at dinner. He left a family of three sons and three daughters. Of the former, Louis became the Founder of the Hospital; Joseph was a Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh, and eminent in his profession;<sup>1</sup> and Alexander died in his youth. Of the latter, Jean assisted her brother for several years in hearing the lessons of the female pupils; Minny was his housekeeper; whilst Margaret was married to a Mr. Morrison at Milnathort.

The subject of this memoir at a very early age made choice of his father's profession. He was educated at the High School and College of Edinburgh; and, for some time before his father's death, had been in the habit of acting as his assistant. When that event took place he decided upon continuing the school for the benefit of the family. Shortly afterwards he went to France, to complete his knowledge of the language and its pronunciation, and prosecuted his studies for two years in the University of Paris, during which time Mr. Moffat taught his classes in Edinburgh. Thus qualified for his task, he commanded, for a series of years, better filled classes than have fallen to the lot of any teacher of French in Edinburgh. Without attempting any delineation of his peculiar mode of imparting instruction, suffice it to say that he possessed such an extraordinary energy of mind and vigour of body, that first-rate teachers of the present day, who have studied under him, acknowledge that, within a similar period of time, no one in their experience ever taught so much, or so well. The history of his labours in private and public teaching, and of the early difficulties he had to struggle with, contains much that would be both interesting and instructive; but it may be enough to state that his whole time was devoted to his profession—that he laboured in it with the greatest assiduity and industry for the greater part of his lifetime, from eight o'clock in the morning till nine at night, except on Saturdays, the afternoons of which were devoted to relaxation and hospitality—and that he retired from business in 1817 or 1818, after having realised, by his own exertions, a handsome fortune. For nearly twenty years before relinquishing his scholastic labours, he, in imitation of his father, rented a large farm in the parish of Duddingston, which he managed with great skill, and where he resided during summer. In the winter months he resided in town, and regularly visited his farm on the Saturday; but during the rest of the year he personally directed the operations, morning and evening, rising regularly at four o'clock in the morning. The farm-house, now termed Woodlands, in the immediate vicinity of the Hospital, has been greatly enlarged since he left it, and is at present (1838) occupied by Alexander Smith, Esq., W.S. During Mr. Cauvin's occupation of the farm, he erected the house of Louisfield, which now forms the centre part of the Hospital.

<sup>1</sup> This gentleman married Miss Esther Cunningham, daughter of Dr. Harry Cunningham. This lady mixed a great deal in the fashionable world in Edinburgh at the commencement of the present century, and was satirised somewhat severely, under the name of Mrs. Ravine, in a curious novel, in three volumes, entitled, "A Winter in Edinburgh." She predeceased her husband, leaving no children.

He had his school-rooms for many years in a wooden land on the north side of the High Street, immediately in front of where the Old Town Guard-House stood. In those days pupils were considerably more advanced in years than at the present time, and indulged in pranks altogether unknown now. In passing from his school-room, through an ill-lighted passage, to an anteroom which served for accommodation to those pupils who were waiting the exit of a class, he was not unfrequently tripped by means of a rope wickedly laid across; while the "Vile assassins! waylaying in the dark," as he used to mutter, with considerable bitterness, on such occasions, secretly enjoyed the triumph of his fall, and the burst of unavailing passion which the accident never failed to excite. Happily a material improvement has now taken place in the demeanour of teacher and pupil towards each other; and the narration of scenes enacted in schools some half-century ago is now listened to with incredulity. He exacted, with the utmost rigour, punctuality of attendance at the hour, and not unfrequently refused admission to pupils if late a few minutes, dismissing them with a recommendation to decline "*dormir*" (*i.e.* to sleep) as they returned home.

Though irritable in his temper and eccentric in his habits, he was very kind and charitable to the necessitous—having generally two or three orphans in his employment—and manifested deep displeasure at any marks of injustice, dishonesty, or oppression. . . He usually rode at a canter, and invariably carried a large whip. As he was riding, on a certain occasion, at his usual rapid rate, he overtook an old infirm villager of Wester Duddingston, who recognised and informed him that a stranger had, but a few minutes before, stript him of a burden of willows. Mr. Cauvin in a short time came up with the culprit; and receiving of course an unsatisfactory account of the manner in which he had procured the burden, made him aware of his knowledge of the foul transaction. The scoundrel instantly doffed his ill-gotton load, imagining that scores would be thus quietly settled. Not so thought Mr. Cauvin, who plied his whip in his best style, and did not quit the miscreant till he saw him deposit the willows in safety within the door of the poor man's house.

In the prime of life Mr. Cauvin was a fine-looking man, though in his latter days somewhat corpulent, and more rubicund in his visage than was suited to the notion of a "beau garçon." He was always dressed well, being more like a nobleman of the "ancienne regime" than a Scotch teacher. His attainments were not very varied; but he possessed a retentive memory, and the faculty of a quick and accurate discernment of character. His hospitality was widely known, and for many years much taxed; but during the latter years of his life it was confined to a few select friends.

It is worthy of being mentioned that the Poet Burns was an intimate friend, and (which is not generally known) was also a pupil of his. He applied to him, stating his anxiety to learn the French language, but the only hour at which Mr. Cauvin could receive him was at nine o'clock in the evening, when his ordinary labours ceased for the day; and this, it may be supposed, was not very agreeable or convenient for either of them. However, Mr. Cauvin agreed

to receive him at that hour, three times a week, and Burns gladly availed himself of the offer; and, for *three months*, whatever happened to be his engagements, and however agreeably he might be occupied, he *regularly* attended at the hour appointed; and so diligently and so successfully did he apply himself, that, as Mr. Cauvin has often stated, he made more progress in the acquisition of the language in these three months, than any of his ordinary pupils could have done in as many years.

In the year 1824 Mr. Cauvin was seized with a disease which terminated in mortification of the toes of the right foot; and it was only after repeated remonstrances that he was induced to call in medical aid. From the vigour of his constitution, however, the disease was checked; but being attacked by dropsy, it proved fatal to him; and he was cut off in December of the following year, after a lingering confinement, during which he displayed remarkable fortitude under great suffering.<sup>1</sup> In pursuance of the directions contained in his will, his remains were interred in Restalrig burying-ground, where his father and the rest of the family had been buried. The site of the tomb is on the right hand, immediately before the entrance to the chapel. The following is the inscription, which was placed there by his trustees:—

To the Memory of  
LOUIS CAUVIN, ESQUIRE,  
for many years an eminent Teacher  
of French in Edinburgh,  
who bequeathed a fortune,  
acquired by his own  
skill and industry,  
to Endow the Hospital  
in the parish of Duddingston,  
which bears his name.  
He died, 19th December 1825,  
aged seventy-one.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> In passing from the "Windy Gowl" to Wester Duddingston the eye is caught by a square building overtopping the adjoining houses, which might be regarded as the village prison. The history of "The Tower," for it is so called in the village, is somewhat remarkable. Having purchased some feu-ground, lying betwixt the mansion-house of the late Colonel Graham and the main street of the village, Mr. Cauvin proceeded to build upon it, having beforehand declined, as might have been expected, to accept of an offer from the Colonel of the exact purchase-money. As the windows of the new house overlooked the Colonel's grounds he raised his garden-wall so as to overtop the gable. To countervail such procedure, Mr. Cauvin had the roof taken down and two storeys added, whilst the Colonel on his part raised the garden-wall in proportion; and it is uncertain how long such unseemly contention might have been kept up, as it was only terminated by the death of Mr. Cauvin. The not inappropriate name of "Cauvin's Folly" is frequently given to "The Tower." Colonel Graham survived him five years, *i.e.* till June 1830. The property of Mr. Cauvin, on which "The Tower" is built, was, two or three years ago, purchased by H. Graham, Esq., son of the Colonel.

<sup>2</sup> In Mr. Cauvin's will the following directions occur as to the place of his sepulture:—"My corpse is to be deposited in Restalrig Churchyard, and watched for a proper time. The door of the tomb must be taken off, and the space built up strongly with ashler stones. *The tomb must be shut up for ever, never to be opened.* There is a piece of marble on the tomb door, which I put up in memory of my father: all I wish is, that there may be put below it an inscription mentioning the time of my death. I beg and expect that my Trustees will order all that is written above to be put in execution." Codicil, dated Duddingston Farm, 28th April 1823.

Mr. Cauvin was for many years treasurer to the Friendly Society of Restalrig, whose funds he carefully managed, and in whose concerns he took a benevolent and most anxious interest. When the ancient chapel was restored, after his death, there was inserted in the wall of the interior an urn of white marble on a black slab to his memory, with a short inscription.

The Hospital, for the erection and endowment of which Mr. Cauvin bequeathed the greater part of his fortune, was opened on the 30th of November 1833. Its management is vested in certain individuals nominated by the Founder,<sup>1</sup> and in the Lord Provost of the city, the Principal of the University of Edinburgh, the Rector of the High School of Edinburgh, the Ministers of Duddingston, Liberton, and Newton, the Proprietor of the Lands of Niddry, and the Factor of the Marquis of Abercorn. The trustees afterwards assumed Mr. Pillans, the Professor of Humanity in the University, to act along with them. The recipients of the charity are required, upon admission, to be of the age of six, and under that of eight years, and are maintained for six years. It is enjoined that they shall chiefly be the sons of persons of the two classes with which the Founder himself was so long connected, namely, Teachers and Farmers. His words are—"An Hospital for the relief, maintenance, and education of the sons of respectable but poor teachers; the sons of poor but honest farmers; whom failing, the sons of respectable master-printers or book-sellers; and the sons of respectable servants in the agricultural line." Accordingly, seventeen sons of teachers, and three sons of farmers are at present (1838) enjoying the benefits of the foundation. They are instructed in the ordinary branches of education, and also in Latin, Greek, French, Mathematics, etc.

It is apparent from the following declaration, made by the Governors in the Regulations which have been framed, by the testator's directions, for the management of the Institution, that they have availed themselves of the discretionary power with which they are invested, for advancing the cause of education in this country by raising the profession of teachers to greater usefulness:—"And, first of all, We, the said Governors, taking into consideration that the Founder was for the greater part of his life a public teacher, and that he has shown especial good-will to the profession he belonged to, by preferring to the benefits of this charity the children of teachers, do hereby declare generally, That we regard it as a leading object of the Cauvin Institution, to lay the foundation of a professional education for schoolmasters, so that as many of the boys as circumstances shall permit be prepared to become skilful and accomplished teachers." The training of a few, therefore, for the profession of public teachers may be regarded as a distinguishing feature in this Seminary; and in this manner, from time to time, many young men may go forth from its walls qualified for entering upon the duties of public tuition with decided advantage."

<sup>1</sup> These were, Archibald Nisbet, Esq., of Carfin; James Fergusson, Esq., W.S.; John Tweedie, Esq., W.S.; the late Robert Stewart, Esq., Deputy-Presenter of Signatures in the Exchequer; Mr. David Scott, Northfield; the late Mr. John Johnstone, Southfield; Mr. George Knight, teacher in Edinburgh; and Mr. Andrew Scott, W.S. Mr. Stewart and Mr. Tweedie did not accept.





The figure on the right of Mr. Cauvin is meant to represent MR. SCOTT, farmer, Northfield, who survived, and was long an intimate friend of the Founder of the Hospital. An intelligent and skilful agriculturist, he was greatly esteemed in the neighbourhood, and by none more so than those who were his dependants. One man is said to have been in his employment between thirty and forty years; and another, who died at a very advanced age, had been servant in the family for upwards of sixty years. Mr. Scott was an elder of the parish church of Duddingston. His wife, a Miss Graham, by whom he had several children, died in 1834.<sup>1</sup>

No. CCCXV.

MRS. SMITH,

IN THE COSTUME OF 1795.

THAT this Portraiture was sketched without a sitting may be conjectured from a memorandum by the artist, which states that when the lady heard of his intention to publish her likeness, "she sent for him to come and get a proper look at her; but he did not choose to accept the invitation." Those who remember Mrs. Smith will have little difficulty in recognising a strong likeness to her in the Etching.

MRS. or rather LUCKIE, SMITH (for so in her later years she was uniformly styled) is dressed in the somewhat ridiculous fashion prevailing towards the close of last century. The Print bears the date 1795; and at that period she resided in South Bridge Street. Some years afterwards she removed to a house purchased for her in Blackfriars' Wynd.

Mrs. Smith was a native of Aberdeen, and had in early life been married to a trader of the name of Kinneir, by whom she had a son and two daughters. After the death of her husband she resumed her maiden name of Smith. Her favourite walk was the Meadows. She was a stout, comely-looking woman, and usually dressed well. She lived to old age, in the enjoyment of two annuities—one of which she derived from a gentleman of fortune, the husband of one of her daughters. The other daughter was also well married, and we believe settled in America. Mrs. Smith died in January 1836.

<sup>1</sup> His eldest son, Andrew, was a Writer to the Signet; and David, who formerly assisted him in the management of Northfield, was a large sheep-farmer near Gala Water. Three of his five daughters were respectably married; the eldest to John Parker, Esq., S.S.C., who was appointed to the office of Principal Extractor in the Court of Session; the second to Mr. George Law, farmer, Morton; and the second youngest to Adam Paterson, Esq., W.S.

No. CCCXVI.

## THE HON. WILLIAM RAMSAY MAULE,

OF PANMURE, AFTERWARDS

## LORD PANMURE OF BRECHIN AND NAVAR.

THE HON. WILLIAM RAMSAY, second son of the eighth Earl of Dalhousie, was born in 1771. He succeeded to the estate of Panmure in 1782, on the death of his maternal uncle, when he assumed the name of MAULE. The title of the "Generous Sportsman" he acquired on account of his liberality of disposition, and his fondness for the sports of the turf. He appears at one time to have been a keen participator in the royal recreation of cock-fighting, which, in his earlier years, was a favourite source of amusement.<sup>1</sup>

The public or political life of the noble Baron was not marked by any

<sup>1</sup> Turning over the pages of an Edinburgh Magazine for March 1801, we find announced "that the cock-pit was crowded every day at 3s. a head, and that thirty-seven mains were fought, whereof nineteen were won by Maule, and eighteen by Mr. Oswald of Auchencruive." Again, in 1803, another match between the parties is thus recorded :—

"On Monday the 8th March commenced the grand main of cocks at Hallion's<sup>1</sup> Tennis Court, Rose Street, between the Hon. Mr. Maule and Mr. Oswald of Auchencruive. The following is a statement of the battles fought :—

Feeders...		{ <i>Sunly</i> , for Mr. Maule. <i>Small</i> , for Mr. Oswald.		Mains.	Byes.
Monday.....	{	Mr. Maule.....	4	...	1
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	1	...	1
Tuesday.....	{	Mr. Maule.....	2	...	2
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	3	...	0
Wednesday...	{	Mr. Maule.....	4	...	0
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	2	...	1
Thursday.....	{	Mr. Maule.....	1	...	0
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	5	...	1
Friday.....	{	Mr. Maule.....	2	...	1
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	4	...	0
Saturday.....	{	Mr. Maule.....	2	...	0
	{	Mr. Oswald.....	4	...	2

. "Mr. Oswald gaining by four battles, and the byes by one."

<sup>1</sup> Hallion was a popular comic actor on the Edinburgh stage, and was celebrated for his prodigious memory. He once undertook for a bet to repeat the whole of one of the *Courant* newspapers by heart, and only lost it in consequence of one of the advertisements having been printed twice by mistake, which he omitted to repeat in the recitation.



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GENEROUS SPORTSMAN. 316



thing very striking. In 1789 he purchased a cornetcy in the 11th Dragoons, and shortly afterwards raised an independent company of Foot, which, however, was disbanded in 1791. He was first elected member of Parliament for the county of Forfar in 1796, which he continued to represent for many years. In Parliament he adopted, and consistently maintained, the principles of Fox. In 1831, a short time after the accession of the Whigs to power, the title of Panmure was revived in his person, as the reward of long and steadfast adherence to his principles.

The chief residence of the family is the ancient Castle of Brechin, in Forfarshire, celebrated for its noble defence of twenty days, under the gallant Sir Thomas Maule, against the army of Edward I. It is situated in a "romantic manner on a high and abrupt bank, or rather precipice, overhanging the river, South Esk, which forms a deep pool beneath." Part of the old walls are still standing, but the Castle was rebuilt about the beginning of the seventeenth century by Patrick, first Earl of Panmure. The title and estates were forfeited by James, the fourth Earl, who took part in the rebellion of 1715.<sup>1</sup> The representation of the family devolved on his nephew, William, who was created an Irish Peer by the title of Earl Panmure, with remainder to his brother John. By him the forfeited family estates were re-acquired and strictly entailed. Earl William died without issue in 1782, when the estate devolved, as heir of entail, upon his grand-nephew, the subject of the present notice.

Another estate in Forfarshire, that of Kelly and its ancient Castle, also belongs to the family of Maule. About the beginning of last century it was possessed by Henry Maule—a gentleman of considerable literary accomplishments. Here the Hon. Captain Ramsay (sometime a General in India), brother to his lordship, built a neat modern house in 1804. A jovial splore, termed in Scotland the "heating o' the house," was held on its completion. The following verses, written for the occasion by the Duke of Gordon, were sung with the greatest applause by his noble representative, the Marquis of Huntly (the late Duke):—

"What pleasure I feel to this house to repair,  
With good friends and old claret to drown every care;  
Grant me strength, give me power, kind Bacchus, I pray,  
To swig down four bottles to honour this day,  
Derry, down, down, etc.

"May the gods on this fabric each blessing bestow,  
And happiness reign here, above and below;  
May heaven on our host and his family smile,  
And each comfort enjoy with his charming De Lisle."<sup>2</sup>

"May the stock in his cellar ne'er run to an end,  
But still have a bottle to give to a friend;  
From this hall ne'er let Bacchus his thyrsis remove,  
And may Venus preside in the chambers above.

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<sup>1</sup> He died without issue.

<sup>2</sup> The Honourable Mrs. Ramsay.

“ There’s the Sovereign,<sup>1</sup> Dalhousie, and Maule, they will say,  
And Ramsay, myself,<sup>2</sup> and our friend Charlie Kay ;  
These six jolly fellows have found out the charm,  
To teach Angus lads how to make a house warm.

“ ’Tis by wine, mighty wine ! we our friendship can prove ;  
’Tis wine, mighty wine ! which inspires us to love :  
Ring the bell—call the butler—and bid him bring *ben*  
A *magnum* or two, and a large *tappit hen*.

“ May this night be devoted to friendship and wine,  
No troubles to vex us, no cause to repine ;  
And may each jolly soul to four bottles aspire,  
To heat the house well, not to set it on fire.

“ Then let us good claret enjoy while we live ;  
A toast to your mind I can promise to give :  
Fill up the *fox-head*,<sup>3</sup> let us drink to the last—  
‘ May the Roof-Tree of Kelly for ages stand fast.’  
Derry, down, down, etc.”

Of the “Generous Sportsman” there are many amusing anecdotes told.<sup>4</sup> The Highland Chairmen of Edinburgh, some thirty years ago, were proverbial for their insatiable love of money. The excessive “greed” of these worthies happening to become the subject of conversation among a few gentlemen on one occasion, his lordship (then Mr. Maule) took up a bet in favour of the character of our northern countrymen, respecting the possibility of satisfying them by liberal remuneration. The wager being accepted, Mr. Maule threw himself into a sedan, and gave orders to be conveyed a short distance down the Canongate, for which, on alighting, he bestowed the handsome reward of *one guinea*, quite confident thereby of giving satisfaction. It was impossible for Donald altogether to suppress the smile which played upon his countenance, as he turned over the “yellow Geordie” in his hand : “But could her honour no shuist gi’e the ither sixpence to get a *gill* ?” His lordship good-humouredly supplied the “ither sixpence,” in expectation of gaining his bet ; but another demand, on the part of Donald’s companion, for “three bawbees of odd shange to puy snuff,” put him out of all temper, and thoroughly convinced him of the impossibility of satisfying a Highland chairman.

Walking through his plantations one day, his lordship was attracted by the sound of some one felling a tree. “What are you about there ?” said he to a young man whom he caught in the act of levelling a stately “monarch of the wood,” with a cart and horse at no great distance, ready to carry away the

<sup>1</sup> Mr. Skene of Skene, Sovereign of the Beggar’s Benison, north side of the Tay.

<sup>2</sup> The Marquis of Huntly.

<sup>3</sup> A silver cup, in the shape of a fox’s head, which contains a bottle of wine, much used in Angus on certain convivial occasions.

<sup>4</sup> Lord Panmure has been introduced in the novel, entitled “A Winter in Edinburgh,” under the name of Hall of Glenmore. This rather clever production will amuse those readers who remember Edinburgh Society of the early part of this century, as most of their old acquaintances are to be found there, shown up in the most fearless manner.

booty. "Do ye no see what I'm about?" answered the fellow with the utmost assurance: "nae doubt ye'll be some o' the understrappers frae the big house!" Amused at the surpassing nonchalance of the rustic, "What if Maule were to come upon you?" said his lordship, with difficulty maintaining a sufficient gravity of countenance. "Hout, man, he wadna say a word—there's no a better hearted gentleman in a' the country; but as I'm in a hurry, I wish you would lend me a hand, man." To this Panmure good-humouredly agreed; and when the tree had been securely placed on the cart, the jolly peasant proposed rewarding his assistant with a dram in a neighbouring alehouse. To this his lordship would not accede, but invited the youth to call next day at the Castle, where, by asking for Jamie the footman, he would be sure to find him, and be treated to a glass out of his own bottle. The countryman called according to promise; but his confusion and astonishment may be guessed, when, instead of meeting Jamie the footman, he was ushered, with great ceremony, into the presence of Lord Panmure and a company of gentlemen. "My man," said his lordship, walking up to him, "next time you go to cut wood, I would advise you first to ask *Maule's permission*." With this gentle reprimand he dismissed the terrified depredator, though not without having given instructions that he should be well entertained in the hall.

In imitation of some of our Scottish Kings, Maule occasionally amused himself by visiting his tenantry in the character of a mendicant, so disguised that it was impossible they could recognise him. He thus became minutely acquainted with the character and habits of a class of people in whom he was deeply interested. Entering a hamlet, in the course of his excursions, on the borders of Forfarshire, one very cold and wet evening, he sought shelter in the house of an old woman, who was busy at her wheel, for the spinning-jenny had not then entirely expelled that useful instrument of industry from the cottage ingle. With the accustomed hospitality of our rural population, the "Gaberlunzie-man" was welcomed to a share of the hearth; but he was no sooner seated than he began to grumble at the small fire that burned slowly in the half-empty grate. The woman assured him there was no more fuel in the house; and as she marvelled at the impertinent manner of the sturdy-looking beggar, her terror and amazement may be conceived, when starting to his feet, and exclaiming—"I'll soon make a fire," he laid hold of the wheel; and, in spite of threats, remonstrances, and the personal opposition which a sense of wrong inspired her with strength and courage to offer, first the *rock*, with the "wee pickle tow"—next the wheel—and lastly, the whole body of the frame—at once her pride and her means of livelihood—were crackling in the flames, and spreading a light and a warmth unknown to the cottage. Having thoroughly warmed himself, and when the rage and imprecations of the old woman were nearly spent with their own violence, Maule took his departure, but not without leaving a benison, in the shape of a well-filled purse, which amply reconciled her to the destruction of her property.

The liberality of his disposition frequently relieved the "Generous Sports-

man" from many an awkward scrape. On one occasion he and two or three others happened to dine at an inn in Perth, and as usual sallied out after night-fall in quest of adventures. The street-lamps having attracted their notice, they began smashing them with sticks, till in a short time the whole city was in total darkness. Next morning, on learning that the Magistrates were met in full conclave to discuss the serious outrage that had been committed overnight, Maule very calmly repaired to the Council Chamber, and addressing the Lord Provost, said, "My lord, having just recently come to visit your city, I was quite ashamed last night to see the shabby-looking lamps in your streets, which are quite a disgrace to so fine a town, I therefore demolished the whole, with the view of presenting, at my own expense, a new and handsome set of lamps." The astonished Magistrates of course accepted the apology.<sup>1</sup>

His excesses in this way, more characteristic of a love of *fun*, than of any ignoble quality of the mind, are not the only instances of that liberality for which the Generous Sportsman was distinguished. Others more akin to native goodness of heart deserve to be recorded. We allude, in particular, to the sum of £50 *annually* given by his lordship (then Mr. Maule) to the widow of Burns, and which was continued until the eldest son of the poet, by his exertions in India, was enabled to provide for his mother; when, with a laudable spirit of independence, the farther aid of their benefactor was respectfully declined.

To this genuine display of generosity, which at once testified his respect for the Bard and his sympathy for the widow and her children, it remains in justice to his lordship, to be added, that advancing years tended not to contract, but rather to widen the channel of his munificence. As an instance, we observe in a local journal that Lord "Panmure has laid before the Council of Brechin plans for enlarging the building of the Public Schools, and for erecting a hall, with library, apparatus-room, etc., for the Mechanics' Institution, above the schools. His lordship offers to be at the sole expense of these buildings. The nobleness of the gift is only equalled by the beauty of the proposed structure, which will be of Gothic architecture, with a handsome tower in the centre."

An unquestionable proof of the estimation in which Lord Panmure was held in his neighbourhood, particularly by his tenantry, was the handsome column erected in his honour, as a lasting memorial of their respect for his character as a landlord. The monument was designed by an Edinburgh artist: and on its completion in 1839, Lord Panmure presented each of the subscribers with his portrait.

Lord Panmure married, 1st December 1794, Patricia Heron Gordon, daughter of Gilbert Gordon, Esq., of Halleaths, near Lochmaben, by whom he

<sup>1</sup> Being in London, Maule happened on one occasion to meet a Scottish barrister, well known in the Parliament House of Edinburgh for his sarcastic tongue; and, having an invitation to an evening party, he (Scotchman like) took his friend with him, who began to display his *talent* in his usual insolent manner: but however much his rudeness was tolerated by the natives of "Auld Reekie," the Cockneys entertained a very different opinion of his attempts at wit; and Maule had the mortification of seeing his friend, the Scottish barrister, actually kicked down stairs.





had nine children.<sup>1</sup> The demise of this lady took place on the 11th of May 1821, and his lordship, in 1822, married secondly, Miss Elizabeth Barton, but by her he had no issue.

No. CCCXVII.

A. COLQUHOUN, ESQ., OF KILLERMONT,

LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND,

AND

A. MACONOCHIE, ESQ. (LORD MEADOWBANK),

THEN SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, of Clathick, Esq., who afterwards took the name of COLQUHOUN, upon succeeding to the estate of Killermont, came to the Scottish bar in 1768, about the same time with his friends, the Hon. Henry Erskine and Lord Craig. He was appointed Lord Advocate in 1807, and succeeded Lord Frederick Campbell, as Lord Clerk Register, in 1816. He represented the county of Dumbarton in Parliament, and died, after a few days' illness, at Hartham, the seat of his son-in-law, Walter Long, Esq., on the 8th of December 1820.

By his marriage with Miss Erskine (whose brother became Lord Kinneder), besides several daughters, he left two sons, the eldest of whom was John Campbell Colquhoun, of Killermont, member of Parliament for the Kilmarnock district of burghs.

The mind and talents of the Lord Register were of a superior order, and he was a good classical scholar. His abilities as a sound lawyer, a judicious and elegant pleader, were fully acknowledged, and frequently shown in causes of importance—his independent fortune, and a reserve, to a certain extent, in manner, inducing him not to court general business so much as some of his contemporaries. His attention to the duties of Parliament, both when in attendance there, and, with reference to all public interests falling under the province of a member and of Lord Advocate, while in the country, was unremitting and efficient. He was much esteemed by his friends, and died greatly regretted.

<sup>1</sup> Lord Panmure died in 1852, and was succeeded by his eldest son, the Hon. Fox Maule, who was born at Brechin Castle in 1801. His parliamentary career was commenced as representative for the county of Perth. He afterwards held the office of Under Secretary of State for the Home Department (1835-1841), and Secretary of War (1846-1852, and from 1855-8). On the death of his cousin, the Marquis of Dalhousie, Governor General of India, he succeeded to the earldom of Dalhousie, and assumed the surname of Ramsay after that of Maule. His Lordship died 6th July 1874.

ALEXANDER MACONOCHIE (the figure to the right) was the eldest son of the late Allan Maconochie, Lord Meadowbank. He passed advocate in 1799. In 1810 he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Haddington; Solicitor-General in 1813; and succeeded Mr. Colquhoun as Lord Advocate in 1816. He sat in Parliament for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, but was shortly afterwards returned member for the Pittenweem district of burghs.

The duties of Lord Advocate, during the few years Mr. Maconochie held the office, were of a peculiarly formidable and harassing description. Great political excitement prevailed throughout the country, amounting in several instances to open insurrection. In 1817, shortly after the commencement of the "Radical era," as it has been termed, he had occasion to defend himself in the House of Commons against a charge preferred by Lord Archibald Hamilton, and reiterated by Henry (afterwards Lord) Brougham, of "oppression in the exercise of his duties." The accusation originated in the course of a warm discussion on the further suspension of the *Habeas Corpus Act*, and had reference to the case of a prisoner [Andrew M'Kinlay, of whom a portrait and notice has already appeared], who, it was alleged, had been "three times put on his defence:"—

"The *Lord Advocate* rose to vindicate himself from the attack that had been made on him. He complained that, though he had been attacked in his absence, no one had said a word that evening, though he had sat there seven hours; and he therefore feared that an attack was to be made again when it would be too late for him to reply. By the law of Scotland, sixty days may elapse after a party is indicted, and before he is tried. The prisoner, M'Kinlay, was charged with treason and felony; and therefore, if separate indictments were framed, the prisoner might have been delayed above a hundred days; but he (the Lord Advocate) had joined the two offences in one indictment for the ease and advantage of the prisoner. So far from the friends of the parties being refused admission to the prison, the greatest facilities were afforded, and the Lord Advocate himself, though pressed with business, attended to their situation minutely. They were placed in a particular prison, because it was the most healthy in Edinburgh, and the district prison was extremely unwholesome. It was not the law of Scotland that an individual could be tried a thousand times for the same crime; but the public prosecutor can abandon an indictment before trial. The indictment is laid before the Court before trial, and the judges first consider the law, and whether the facts bear out the indictment; at that period the Court may, if they think fit, refuse to grant the motion for the prisoner's trial. A prisoner, therefore, could not be brought to trial twice. The administration of justice in Scotland had been falsely arraigned, and that during a trial. As to oppression, he could not have been guilty of it, unless the Court had been in a conspiracy with him. So far from two indictments having been quashed, not one was quashed."

"Mr. P. Methuen<sup>1</sup> here called to order.

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<sup>1</sup> Paul Methuen, Esq., for many years member for Wilts, where he has large estates. He has recently been created Lord Methuen. Before his elevation to the Peerage, he was the subject of several pasquinades by his political opponents—one of which, ascribed to Lord Viscount Palmerston, is extremely clever; and though somewhat severe, no one acknowledged its merits more readily than the subject of the *jeu-d'esprit*. It is a parody on Tom Moore's celebrated ballad of "Believe me, when all those endearing young charms:"—

"Believe me, when all those ridiculous airs,  
Which you practise so pretty to-day,  
Shall vanish by age, and thy well-twisted hairs,  
Like my own, be both scanty and grey;  
"Thou wilt still be a goose, as a goose thou hast been,  
(Though a fop and a fribble no more);





INVERNESS-SHIRE MILITIA

"*Sir S. Romilly* showed that the Lord Advocate was perfectly in order.

"The *Lord Advocate* continued that he had never delayed bringing prisoners to trial. Within a week after the prisoner had been committed, he attended to the settling of the indictment. It was at first drawn up to a charge of felony. He thought it fair that everything should be put on the record, to give the prisoner a fair notice; and this was done. There were long debates on this addition to the indictment; and in consequence of this, though not of anything that fell from the Court, a new indictment was framed; and so far from any complaint being made on the score of delay, the prisoner asked fifteen days more. The Court then desired to consider whether the felony were merged in the treason (for the English law of treason was not well understood there), and subsequently suggested an alteration in the form of the indictment; and no objection was made to the relevancy of this latter altered indictment. He trusted the statement he had now made would corroborate what he had said on a former occasion."

On the death of Lord Reston, in 1819, Mr. Maconochie was promoted to the bench, and took his seat as Lord Meadowbank. He was at the same time constituted a Lord of Justiciary.

Lord Meadowbank married the eldest daughter of Lord President Blair, by whom he had several children. His eldest, a member of the Scottish bar, married, in 1836, Miss Wiggan, an American lady.

## No. CCCXVIII.

### THE HON. FRANCIS WILLIAM GRANT OF GRANT,

COLONEL OF THE INVERNESS-SHIRE MILITIA.

FRANCIS WILLIAM GRANT, born 6th March 1778, was the second son of the late Sir James Grant of Grant, and brother and heir-apparent to the fifth Earl of Seafield.<sup>1</sup> At the time the Print was executed, 1804, the Colonel and his regiment of militia were stationed at Edinburgh.

Colonel Grant was Lord-Lieutenant of Inverness-shire, and represented the counties of Elgin and Nairn in Parliament from 1807 till 1840. He married,

And the world which has laugh'd at the fool of *eighteen*,  
Will laugh at the fool of *three-score*.

" 'Tis not while you wear a short coat of light-brown,  
Tight breeches, and neckcloth so full,  
That the *absolute blank* of a mind can be shown,  
Which time will but render more dull.

" Oh ! the fool, who is truly so, never forgets,  
But still fools it on to the close ;  
As Ponsonby leaves the debate, when he sets,  
Just as dark as it was when he rose."

<sup>1</sup> On the demise of the last Earl of Findlater and Seafield, who died without issue at Dresden, on the 5th October 1811, his estate and title of Seafield devolved on Sir Lewis Alexander Grant of Grant, Bart., elder brother of the Colonel, who died unmarried in 1840. The earldom of Findlater, which is limited to heirs-male, was claimed by the late Sir William Ogilvie, Bart.; but his claim was never investigated by the House of Peers.

20th May 1811, Mary Anne, only daughter of John Charles Dunn, Esq., who realised a fortune in India, by whom he had several sons and one daughter. The eldest son, Francis William, commonly called "Master of Grant," was some time member of Parliament for the county of Inverness, and died unmarried in 1840.<sup>1</sup>

The Colonel generally resided at Cullen-House, Banffshire, where he was very much respected, and greatly beloved by his clan. He managed the very extensive family estates in Inverness, Banff, and Morayshires, and was particularly esteemed as a liberal and indulgent landlord.

No. CCCXIX.

### REV. DAVID DICKSON, D.D.,

ONE OF THE MINISTERS OF ST. CUTHBERT, OR WEST KIRK, EDINBURGH.

DR. DAVID DICKSON, eldest son of the Rev. David Dickson, of New North Church, Edinburgh, was born, 23d February 1780, at the manse of Libberton, Lanarkshire, of which parish his father was then minister. He received his elementary, literary, and classical education under the very excellent tuition of Mr. Mitchell, the parochial schoolmaster of Bothkennar, Stirlingshire, whither Mr. Dickson had by that time removed. He entered the University of Edinburgh in session 1793-4; and prosecuted his studies there till their completion in 1801, on the 8th December of which year he was licensed by the Presbytery of Edinburgh.

In January 1802 Mr. Dickson received an unanimous call to be minister of the then Chapel of Ease (now High Church), Kilmarnock, and was ordained to the sacred office there on the 10th March following. Here he remained little more than a year, having, on the death of the Rev. William Paul, been presented by the Crown, on application by a majority of the heritors, to the vacancy in the collegiate charge of the parish of St. Cuthbert, or West Kirk, Edinburgh. He was admitted to it on the 16th May 1803, and during the long period which intervened, it is only due to the character of Dr. Dickson to say, that he discharged the pastoral duties of his office with a fidelity that justly endeared him to the congregation. Indeed, the largeness of the flock among whom he laboured, and the uniform affection with which not they only, but the parishioners in general, regarded him, after more than thirty-five years' service, are sufficient testimonies of his worth.

Among other instances of his zeal for the interests of religion in the parish,

<sup>1</sup> Colonel Grant succeeded his brother as 6th Earl of Seafield in 1840. After the death of his first wife he married Louisa-Emma, daughter of the late Robert George Maunsell, Esq. of Limerick. He was Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Inverness, and died 30th July 1853.





it may be mentioned, that on the resignation of Dr. Touch, minister of the Old Chapel of Ease, now Buccleuch Church, in March 1808, he, along with his colleague, Sir Henry Moncreiff, regularly preached and dispensed ordinances there till November 1813, when the Rev. Henry Gray, of St. Mary's, was inducted to its ministry. The congregation under Dr. Touch had been gradually dwindling away, till the seat-rents, formerly amounting to £150, and which he enjoyed as his stipend, scarcely exceeded £30 per annum. By the exertions of Sir Henry and Dr. Dickson, who voluntarily offered their services, a speedy renovation was effected. Besides a retiring allowance of £80 to Dr. Touch, the debt was liquidated—the expense of a large addition to the chapel defrayed—and a fund of £800 realised, the interest of which is now pledged in perpetuity towards the support of the minister.

A vacancy having taken place in the Professorship of Hebrew and Oriental Languages in the University of Edinburgh, by the death of Dr. Moodie in 1812, Dr. Dickson, whose acquirements in that department of literature were generally known to be of no inferior kind, became a candidate for the chair; but, on the late Dr. Murray being brought forward, Dr. Dickson, much to his honour, immediately withdrew from all competition with so pre-eminent a philologist; and in consequence of this chiefly, as was well understood at the time, Dr. Murray obtained the appointment, though even then only by a majority of two votes over the remaining competitors.

In 1822 the attention of the Kirk-Session having been directed to the great want of church accommodation and pastoral superintendence in the northern and southern districts of the parish, Dr. Dickson at once most cordially and zealously went along with and assisted them in all the measures which soon after happily led to the erection of the new chapels, now churches and parishes, of St. Bernard's and Newington. During the vacancies also which have from time to time occurred in the ministry of these places of worship, he has always hitherto given his services in them on the Sabbath-day diets, when he had not to officiate in his own pulpit.

Again, in 1831, Gardener's Crescent Chapel (now St. David's Church) having been purchased by the Kirk-Session of St. Cuthbert, Dr. Dickson and his colleague, the Rev. John Paul,<sup>1</sup> took charge of the congregation; and statedly conducted every part of the ministerial duty till February 1837, when the Rev. J. Tannoch was appointed minister of the Church.

To the citizens of Edinburgh, it would be superfluous to say almost any thing of the warm and efficient support which Dr. Dickson ever gave equally by his personal labours, and his pecuniary contributions, to the various institutions and societies connected with the relief both of the temporal and spiritual wants of his fellow-men, not only in this city, or in Scotland, but throughout the world at large. He acted long, indeed, as secretary to several of them, was manager or director of many more, and a stated subscriber to a far greater number still.

<sup>1</sup> Son of Dr. Dickson's predecessor, and nephew of Sir Henry Moncreiff, whom he succeeded in 1828.

Dr. Dickson was not generally known as an author,<sup>1</sup> except by a few sermons, preached on public occasions, of which two may be more particularly noticed—the one on the death of his venerable colleague, Sir Henry, in 1827; and the other on that of Dr. Andrew Thomson, in 1831. Both discourses were published at the time, and are much valued for the interesting and discriminating views which they give of the respective characters of these highly gifted and eminently distinguished individuals.

Dr. Dickson married, in 1808, Miss Jobson, daughter of James Jobson, Esq., Dundee, by whom he had three sons and three daughters. He died on the 28th of July 1842, in the sixty-third year of his age.

No. CCCXX.

## TWELVE ADVOCATES

WHO PLEAD WITH WIGS ON.

FROM the title of this and a subsequent Plate, it might be inferred by those unacquainted with the practices in our Courts of Law, that a difference in rank exists betwixt those advocates who plead with wigs and those who do not. This is not the case, however, their wearing them being simply a matter of choice. The Portraits, beginning at the top, range from left to right.

I.—JOHN BURNETT, son of William Burnett, and nephew of Lord Monboddo, was born at Aberdeen in 1763. He was educated in his native city, but repaired to Edinburgh preparatory to his admission to the bar, of which he became a member in 1785. He was employed long as an Advocate-Depute, and thought to be rather neglected by his party; but he was at length appointed Sheriff of Haddington in 1803, and Judge-Admiral of Scotland in 1809, in the discharge of which duties he displayed the utmost correctness and integrity of conduct. He died on the 7th December 1810, at the premature age of forty-seven. He wrote "A Treatise on various branches of the Criminal Law of Scotland," Edinburgh, 1811, 4to, published after his death, and which is held as a standard work.

Mr. Burnett married Miss Deborah Paterson, a lady from the West Indies, and who afterwards went to reside in New South Wales. They had several children, of whom three daughters and one son survived.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> He edited an edition of Horsely on the Psalms, a great portion of which was in Hebrew. In the correction and revisal of the sheets Dr. Dickson displayed the most accurate acquaintance with that language.

<sup>2</sup> The eldest daughter, Elizabeth, was married to Captain Twopenny, of the 78th Regiment, the son of an Episcopalian clergyman in Casterton; the second, Anne, to Mr. Grant, a younger son of Grant



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II.—ROBERT BELL, Procurator for the Kirk, was the second son of the late Benjamin Bell, an eminent surgeon in Edinburgh, of whom a portrait and memoir has already appeared in this Work. He passed advocate in 1804, and is known as the author of a “Report of a case of Legitimacy under a Putative Marriage, tried before the Second Division of the Court of Session in February 1811.” Edinburgh, 1825, 8vo.

Mr. Bell had a great taste for the fine arts. He was a member of the Bannatyne, Maitland, and Abbotsford Clubs, to the former of which he contributed “An Account of the Siege of the Castle of Edinburgh in 1689,” printed from the original manuscript in the library of the Faculty of Advocates. He married Miss Ross, daughter of Colonel Andrew Ross, of the 31st Foot, and by her, who died in 1832, had a son and daughter surviving. The former joined the Faculty of Advocates; and the latter was married, 12th September 1835, to James Moncreiff, Esq., advocate,<sup>1</sup> eldest son of the late Lord Moncreiff.

III.—MATHEW ROSS, of Candie, son of a Deputy-Clerk of Session, was admitted advocate in 1772, and chosen Dean of Faculty in 1808. He died in 1823 unmarried. He was a good lawyer, and had considerable practice, chiefly as a chamber counsel.

Mr. Ross was a man of mild and unassuming manners; and he is believed to have refused a seat on the bench from diffidence in his ability to discharge the duties of that office. Naturally of a thoughtful habit, matters of very small importance frequently provoked the most serious deliberation. Having been requested on one occasion to add his signature, in his official capacity, to a circular letter, after writing his name he laid the sheet down on his desk, and closing his eyes appeared for some time to be engaged in profound meditation. Mr. Gibb, one of the depute-librarians, at length remarked, that all he had to do was to add “D. F.” after his name. “That is the very thing I was thinking of,” said Mr. Ross, “whether to make it *D. F.* or *Dean of Faculty!*”

Mr. Ross was very diminutive in size, had a florid countenance, blue eyes, and was well made. In his advanced years he presented the appearance of a nice, tidy, little, old “gentleman.” He left a considerable fortune.

IV.—EDWARD M'CORMICK, Sheriff-Depute of Ayrshire, was the son of Samuel M'Cormick, Esq., General Examiner of Excise in Scotland. He was born in 1745, and admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1772. His practice at the bar was respectable, and he was remarkable for the precision and correctness of his statements. He succeeded Lord Craig as Sheriff of Ayr; and, for upwards of twenty years that he held that office, gave such satisfaction as a judge, that, on his death in 1814, the county gave various proofs of the high

of Redcastle, Inverness-shire, and lately connected with the *Sun* newspaper; the third, Robert Dundas, married a Mr. North, an officer in one of the regiments stationed in New South Wales, with whom Mrs. Burnett and her son sailed for that colony.

<sup>1</sup> Now the Right Hon. Lord Moncreiff of Tulliebole, Lord Justice-Clerk. For an interesting account of the late Lord Moncreiff (who died in 1851), George Cranstoun, and Clerk of Eldin, see *Cockburn's Life of Jeffrey*.

estimation in which his character was held. In 1812 he received the additional appointment of Solicitor of Teinds.

Mr. M'Cormick was remarkable for benevolence of disposition, gentlemanly appearance, and deportment. He married, on the 6th April 1786, Miss Joanna Hamilton of Grange (Ayrshire), by whom he had four sons and two daughters. His eldest son, Samuel, after serving some time as an Advocate-Depute, was promoted to the Sheriffship of Bute, which office he held until his death, which occurred in 1834. Another son was a lieutenant in the East India Company's service, and died at the age of twenty. His two daughters only survived.

V.—GEORGE CRANSTOUN, afterwards LORD COREHOUSE. This admirable judge was a son of the Hon. George Cranstoun of Longworton. He was originally designed for the military profession. He passed advocate in 1793; was appointed one of the Depute-Advocates in 1805; chosen Dean of Faculty in 1823; and elevated to the bench, on the death of Lord Hermand, in 1826, from which he retired in 1839, and was succeeded by Lord Murray.

His lordship is known as the author of the "Diamond Beetle Case," an amusing but not overcharged caricature of the judicial style of several judges of a bygone era. An excellent Greek scholar, Mr. Cranstoun, on that account, was a great favourite with Lord Monboddo, who used to declare that "Cranstoun was the only *scholar in all Scotland!*" The scholars, in Lord Monboddo's opinion, being all on the other side of the Tweed.

While on the bench Lord Corehouse was the beau-ideal of a judge; placid and calm, he listened with patience to the long-winded orations which it was too often his fate to hear, although he endeavoured as much as he could, with propriety, to keep counsel to the proper merits of their case. A first-rate lawyer, especially in all feudal questions, his opinions were uniformly listened to with the deepest respect.

VI.—JOHN CLERK, afterwards LORD ELDIN. This well-known and able lawyer was the eldest son of John Clerk, Esq. of Eldin, sixth son of Sir John Clerk of Penicuik, and author of a celebrated work on Naval Tactics. He was born in April 1757, and educated with the view of proceeding to India; but the expectations of his friends having been disappointed by the occurrence of certain political changes, his attention was turned to the legal profession. After completing his apprenticeship as a Writer to the Signet, and having practised for a year or two as an accountant, he qualified himself for the bar, and was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1785.

Possessed of the most promising intellectual requisites, Mr. Clerk speedily rose to distinction; and it is said that at one period he had nearly one-half of all the business of the Court upon his hands. His style of pleading was "distinguished by strong sense, acuteness, and the most profound reasoning. His sole object being to convince, his mode of stating the argument was brief, simple, and clear. His eloquence was a constant appeal to legal reason, in the masterly exposition of which the whole collected force of his intellect was displayed.

In politics Mr. Clerk was a keen Whig ; and in 1806, when that party came into power for a short time, he was appointed Solicitor-General in the room of Robert Blair of Aventoun. This appointment he held only during the limited period of one year, while his friends were in office ; and his elevation to the bench did not occur till 1823. In consequence of the infirmities of age, his lordship resigned five years afterwards, and died at his house in Picardy Place, on the 30th May 1832.

At the time Lord Eldin was raised to the bench he was advanced in years, and a gradual decrease of business had previously given intimation that he had ceased to be regarded by agents as the vigorous and energetic pleader he once was. Perhaps at no period of his legal career would John Clerk ever have given satisfaction as a judge ; for, with all his talent and professional skill, he was one of those persons who could only see one side in a cause ; and although this may be an advantage at the bar for the client, it is assuredly a serious disadvantage on the bench for a suitor. As it was, no fair chance occurred to test the judicial talents of this once distinguished barrister ; for his faculties at the date of his elevation were seriously impaired—an assertion, the truth of which his decisions afford ample proof. Latterly his memory failed entirely.<sup>1</sup> On one occasion, shortly before his removal from the judgment-seat, a debate had been partly heard before him one day and concluded the next. The astonishment of counsel may be conceived, when, at the termination, the judge candidly announced he did not know what the parties were talking about, and proposed that they should recommence the debate, and repeat all they had previously said. This was one of his last appearances in Court.

Mr. Clerk was not remarkable either for symmetry of person or beauty of countenance. He was about as plain a looking man as could well be imagined. His inattention to dress was proverbial. In walking he had a considerable halt, one of his legs being shorter than the other. Proceeding down the High Street one day from the Court of Session, he overheard a young lady saying to her companion rather loudly, “There goes Johnnie Clerk, the lame lawyer.” Upon which he turned round, and, with his usual face of expression, said, “No, madam ; I may be a lame man, but not a *lame lawyer* !”

In *Peter's Letters* occurs the following character of him while at the bar, which, though a little exaggerated, is on the whole a fair portraiture :—

“By the unanimous consent of his brethren, Mr. John Clerk is the present Choryphæus of the bar—‘*Juris consultorum sui seculi facile princeps.*’ Others there are that surpass him in a

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<sup>1</sup> His father, the author of “*Naval Tactics*,” laboured under the same infirmity. In 1797 Mr. Smellie was employed to print a new edition of that work, with remarks by Admiral Rodney, whose engagement at the Dover Bank, in 1782, was said to have been gained in consequence of following the tactics recommended by Mr. Clerk, of whose manuscript he had obtained a perusal prior to that period. Although Mr. Clerk had revised and corrected the whole of the proof-sheets with his own hands, Mr. Smellie was surprised, on presenting his account, to be told by Mr. Clerk that he had no recollection of ever employing him to print the work ; and even after having been shown the proof-sheets, with his own corrections, he could hardly be persuaded of the fact. A similar instance of forgetfulness is told of his son, Lord Eldin. He employed Mr. Hutchison to print a work for him, and afterwards denied ever having done so.

few particular points both of learning and of practice, but on the whole, his superiority is entirely unrivalled and undisputed. Those who approach the nearest to him are indeed so much his juniors, that he cannot fail to have an immense ascendancy over them, both from the actual advantages of his longer study and experience, and, without offence to him or them be it added, from the effects of their early admiration of him, while he was as yet far above their sphere. Do not suppose, however, that I mean to represent any part of the respect with which these gentlemen treat their senior, as the result of empty prejudice. Never was any man less of a quack than Mr. Clerk; the very essence of his character is scorn of ornament, and utter loathing of affectation. He is the plainest, the shrewdest, and the most sarcastic of men; his sceptre owes the whole of its power to its weight—nothing to glitter.

“It is impossible to imagine a physiognomy more expressive of the character of a great lawyer and barrister. The features are in themselves good—at least a painter would call them so; and the upper part of the profile has as fine lines as could be wished. But then, how the habits of the mind have stamped their traces on every part of his face! What sharpness, what razor-like sharpness, has indented itself about the wrinkles of his eyelids; the eyes themselves, so quick, so gray, such bafflers of scrutiny, such exquisite scrutinisers, how they change their expression—it seems almost how they change their colour—shifting from contracted, concentrated blackness, through every shade of brown, blue, green, and hazel, back into their open, gleaming gray again. How they glisten into a smile of disdain!—Aristotle says, that all laughter springs from emotions of conscious superiority. I never saw the Stagyrte so well illustrated as in the smile of this gentleman. He seems to be affected with the most delightful and balmy feelings, by the contemplation of some soft-headed, prosing driveller racking his poor brain, or bellowing his lungs out—all about something which he, the smiler, sees through so thoroughly, so distinctly. Blunder follows blunder; the mist thickens about the brain of the bewildered hammerer; and every plunge of the bogtrotter—every deepening shade of his confusion—is attested by some more copious infusion of Sardonic suavity into the horrible, ghastly, grinning smile of the happy Mr. Clerk. How he chuckles over the solemn *spoon* whom he hath fairly got into his power. When he rises at the conclusion of his display, he seems to collect himself like a kite above a covey of partridges; he is in no hurry to come down, but holds his victims ‘with his glittering eye,’ and smiles sweetly, and yet more sweetly, the bitter assurance of their coming fate; then out he stretches his arm, as the kite may his wing, and changing the smile by degrees into a frown, and drawing down his eyebrows from their altitude among the wrinkles of his forehead, and making them to hang like fringes quite over his diminishing and brightening eyes, and mingling a tincture of deeper scorn in the wave of his lips, and projecting his chin, and suffusing his whole face with the very livery of wrath, how he pounces with a scream upon his prey—and may the Lord have mercy upon their unhappy souls!”

Although his legal studies must have engrossed the greater part of his time, Mr. Clerk still found leisure to indulge a taste for the fine arts. He occasionally amused himself in drawing and painting. He was a skilful modeller; and even while seated on the bench with his colleagues, he was known to gratify his fondness for the ludicrous, by pencilling any object that might strike his fancy.<sup>1</sup> In the course of his long life he had collected a very extensive selection of paintings,<sup>2</sup> sketches, and rare prints. At the sale of these, by auction, at his lordship’s house in Picardy Place, a short time after his death, a serious accident occurred. The floor of the apartment gave way, and the crowd of purchasers were precipitated from the drawing-room to the dining-room flat, in

<sup>1</sup> We believe he furnished Kay with the original sketch of the “Three Legal Devotees,” given in a previous part of this Work.

<sup>2</sup> Mr. Clerk had been paid a fee of one hundred guineas for pleading in a particular case. The agent happened to call on him next day. “John,” said Clerk, “where do you think your fee is?” “I know not,” was the reply. “There it is,” said he. On looking up the agent perceived a small painting of a *cat*, which he said he would not have given one shilling for.

consequence of which many were injured, and Mr. Smith, banker in Edinburgh, unfortunately killed.

Lord Eldin died a bachelor ; and, old maid-like, he had formed such an attachment to cats, that his domestic establishment could always boast of at least half-a-dozen feline indwellers. When called on by a client, he was generally found seated in his study, with a favourite *Tom* elevated on his shoulder, and purring about his ears.<sup>1</sup>

Throughout the whole of his career as a barrister Mr. Clerk took infinite delight in ridiculing the bench. To one amiable individual, now no more, he was invariably rude ; and whilst his lordship acted as an ordinary in the Outer-House, he suffered a species of torture that required great natural sweetness and kindness of disposition to endure. Lord Craigie, the person alluded to, being himself a most excellent feudal lawyer, highly respected the talents of Mr. Clerk ; and although many occasions occurred, which a man of vindictive feeling would eagerly have seized on, to punish his tormentor, still he uniformly passed them over. Clerk, however, did not come off so well with the Inner-House. On one occasion, having used rather strong language towards one of the bench, the presiding judge most properly called him to order, and required him instantly to make a suitable apology to the venerable and excellent individual whom he had insulted. It was a bitter pill to swallow ; but, as there was no alternative, the discomfited lawyer—who did not aspire to the honour of judicial martyrdom—was compelled to succumb.

Mr. Clerk was of a convivial disposition, and the contrast between the crabbed lawyer and the good-natured *bon vivant* was great. Being a member of the Bannatyne Club, he invariably attended the anniversary dinner ; and no one could enjoy with greater zest the good things which Mr. Barry unsparingly lavished on such occasions. Until within a year or two of his death, Sir Walter Scott, as president, uniformly took the chair ; and it is not surprising that, in the witchery of his company, libations to Bacchus should have been more frequent than perhaps was beneficial to the health of the assembled members. At the termination of one of these feasts, where wit and wine contended for the mastery, the excited judge (for Mr. Clerk had then been raised to the bench), on the way to his carriage, tumbled down stairs, and, *miserabile dictu*, broke his nose—an accident which compelled him to confine himself to the house for a day or two. He re-appeared, however, with a large patch on his olfactory member, which gave a most ludicrous expression to his face. On some

<sup>1</sup> It is said he was so much disturbed, when pondering over a very long law paper on one occasion, by a number of these animals making a hideous noise in the green at the back of his house, that he rose up, and throwing open the window, endeavoured *à la voce*, to quell the disturbance. His efforts, however, were to little purpose ; but before adopting more effectual measures, he generously resolved to give the four-footed caterwaulers the full benefit of law as provided in the case of tumultuous bipeds. The riot act was accordingly read by his lordship with all due form and deliberation ; but even this solemn intimation was disregarded ; and it was not until he had fired a pistol among them that the disturbers of his quiet were put to flight. His lordship then resumed his studies. [This is understood to have occurred late in life, when the faculties of Lord Eldin had become somewhat impaired.]

one inquiring how this had happened, he said it was the effect of his studies. "Studies!" ejaculated the inquirer. "Yes," growled the judge; "ye've heard, nae doot, about *Coke upon Littleton*, but I suppose you never before heard of *Clerk upon Stair*!"

The small estate of Eldin devolved to his brother William, one of the Jury-Court Clerks; but he bequeathed his property, under the burden of a few legacies, to his friend, Charles Ross, Esq., advocate.

VII.—SIR JOHN CONNELL was admitted a member of the Scottish bar in 1788. In 1795 he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of Renfrewshire; and, in 1805-6, he was chosen procurator for the Church of Scotland, and enjoyed an extensive practice in church causes. On his appointment to the office of Judge of the Court of Admiralty in 1816, and consequent resignation of the Sheriffship of Renfrewshire, he received gratifying proofs of the satisfaction which he had given in the discharge of the duties of the latter situation, from the flattering resolutions which were passed at meetings of the county of Renfrew, of the Magistrates of Paisley, and of the Faculties of Sheriff Procurators of Renfrewshire. On the abolition of the Court of Admiralty, in 1830, he received a similar testimony from the Faculty of Admiralty Procurators. He died suddenly in April 1831, at Garscube, the seat of his brother-in-law, Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart., of Succoth.

Sir John was the author of "A Treatise on the Law of Scotland, respecting Tithes and the Stipends of the Parochial Clergy," 3 vols. Edin. 8vo, 1815, of which a second edition, in 2 vols. appeared in 1830; also, "A Treatise on the Law of Scotland respecting the Erection, Union, and Disjunction of Parishes; the Manses and Glebes of the Parochial Clergy; and the Patronage of Churches," Edin. 1818, 8vo. To this work he added a Supplement in 1823, 8vo.

By his lady, a daughter of Sir Ilay Campbell, he had several children.<sup>1</sup>

VIII.—JOHN HAGART, of Glendelvine, passed advocate in 1784, and had at one period no inconsiderable share of practice at the bar. He was firmly attached to the principles of Fox, and his political zeal may be said to have in some degree exceeded his prudence. Carrying the same unbending spirit into the conduct of his professional pursuits, he was unfortunate enough to incur the censure of the Court; and he had the singular notoriety of attempting to subject the Lord President in an action of damages for expressions made use of on the bench. This novel prosecution was founded on certain remarks unfavourable to Mr. Hagart, indulged in by his lordship, both while presiding in the Second Division as Lord Justice-Clerk and after his promotion to the Presidency.

The first instance complained of occurred in 1809, when the Lord Justice-

<sup>1</sup> His eldest son, Arthur, a member of the Faculty of Advocates, wrote "A Treatise on the Election Law in Scotland," Edin. 1827, 8vo—a useful work, but now rendered of less consequence by the passing of the Reform Bill. Mr. Arthur Connell also turned his attention to the study of chemistry, in which science he was understood to be deeply versed.

Clerk (Hope) observed—"I do not know what the intellects of the gentleman who framed this petition are, or what he conceived ours to be; and I do not know what his candour may be, or what he expects ours to be, when he states that the second condescendence was not appointed in terms of the act of sederunt." On another occasion, in 1812, his lordship (then Lord President) farther said—"Mr. Hagart has here, as is his usual practice, stated facts and circumstances of which there is no evidence on the record, and which live in the memory and recollection of that gentleman alone. *Mr. Hagart has conducted this case, as he does all others he is concerned in, differently from all counsel at the bar.*"<sup>1</sup> Mr. Hagart attempted to address the Court, but was interrupted by the Lord President, who stated that "he had conversed with his brethren on the subject in the robing-room, and the opinion he had delivered was that of the whole Court." Again, in 1815, in reference to a written pleading by Mr. Hagart, his lordship observed—"I have never seen such low wit, vulgar abuse, scurrility, and buffoonery as in these answers. It is painful to think the bar of Scotland has furnished a man capable of writing such a paper."

The Lord President refused to explain or retract his expressions in any manner whatever. In answer to a letter from Mr. Hagart in 1809, his lordship remarked, "that he did not conceive himself bound to give any kind of private explanation for what he might say on the bench; not that he wished to arrogate to himself an exemption from responsibility. On the contrary, he knew that he was responsible, and trusted that he would always act under that conviction; but it was a legal and public responsibility only to which he would submit."

The action of damages was founded on the plea that the passages quoted were "destructive of the pursuer's peace of mind—his professional reputation—and even his moral character in public estimation; and as he was prepared to show that they were wholly undeserved, the legal inference was, that the defender must have been actuated by a malicious motive." In this proposition the Lord Ordinary (Pitmilley) did not coincide. On the 5th of March 1816 he finally affirmed his original interlocutor, finding that an action of damages was incompetent, and that the allegation of private malice was unfounded.

At this stage of the procedure the pursuer died suddenly; but, in a trust-disposition found in one of his repositories, his trustees—Hope Stewart, Esq. of Ballechin, James Miller, Esq., younger of Milton, and George Steel, at Ruffel—were strictly enjoined to proceed with the action. Accordingly, after going through the necessary forms of law consequent on the pursuer's demise, the cause was brought before the whole Court; and in 1819 judgment was unanimously given against the trustees. An appeal was now made to the House of Peers; and the cause was there finally settled on the 1st April 1824, their lordships affirming the interlocutors of the Court of Session, and awarding £200 costs.

<sup>1</sup> This probably alludes to Mr. Hagart's having, as was alleged, frequently acted in the capacity of agent and lawyer at the same time.

The death of Mr. Hagart occurred on the 11th May 1816. He had been on a visit to his estate in Strathardle, and, on his way returning, betwixt Blairgowrie and Ruffel, was seized with apoplexy, when he became insensible, and in that state remained from the Tuesday till the Saturday evening following, when he expired. Though for several years in bad odour with the Court, he was not without friends, among whom he was prized as "an active and strenuous supporter of those political measures and opinions to which he was so zealously attached." In the private circle, adds a notice of his demise, "his social qualities were perhaps unrivalled. His cheerfulness, wit, and good humour, never failed to enliven all around him. But he has yet left behind him a more valuable memorial; he was a father to the poor, a friend to the friendless, and the protector of the oppressed. His professional labours were often bestowed without fee or reward; and the man who had none to help him ever found in Mr. Hagart a patron ready and willing to defend him, and even to afford him pecuniary aid. In a very recent case, he obtained, at his own sole expense, from the court of last resort, that justice for some poor client which could not be obtained elsewhere."

IX.—THE HON. HENRY ERSKINE—described in the First Volume.

X.—ALEXANDER MACONCHIE, LORD MEADOWBANK, of whom a portrait and memoir have already been given.

XI.—DUNCAN MACFARLANE was the youngest of three sons, and born in 1772. His father, Dougald Macfarlane, was a merchant in Glasgow, and engaged in the North American trade at the time the disturbances between this country and that colony broke out; in consequence of which, on his death in 1778, leaving a widow and four young children, the family realised but a small part of the debts due to them there. Mr. Dougald Macfarlane was married to a daughter of George Macfarlane of Glensalloch, who, if he had lived, would have become the chief of the clan; but his fate was singular. He became a lieutenant in the Argyleshire Fencibles, under the command of a Colonel Campbell, who was particularly obnoxious to the adherents of the Stuart family. When the regiment was at Inverness in 1745, the Colonel, wishing to walk out, but desirous of not being recognised by the rebels, asked young Glensalloch, his lieutenant, to change plaids with him, which the young man readily did; and they had not gone far, when being mistaken by his plaid for the Colonel, he was shot from a thicket, and almost instantly expired, leaving no male issue.

Mr. Duncan Macfarlane, the subject of this article, was brought up to the profession of the law in Glasgow; and, under the auspices of John Orr, Esq. of Barrowfield, advocate, Dean of the Faculty of Procurators in Glasgow, was admitted a member of that body, though contrary to the regulations of the faculty, when only about twenty, in place of twenty-one years of age. Mr. Macfarlane practised there for several years, but entertaining the ambition of

becoming a barrister, he at the same time prepared himself for admission to the Faculty of Advocates, by studying the Scotch and Civil Law, under the celebrated Professor Millar, in the University of Glasgow. Early imbibing Whig principles, and the French Revolution having split society in this country into so many parties, Mr. Macfarlane delayed following up his intention till 1804, when he removed to Edinburgh, and came to the bar in 1806. His practice was very considerable; and, without swerving from his political principles, in which, however, he was always moderate, he at length realised such a competency, that, about the year 1832, when he had the misfortune of losing his wife, to whom he had been married above thirty years (by whom he had no family), he resolved to retire from farther public practice, which he had the satisfaction of doing, like the philosophic Hume, without ever having preferred a request to one great man, or even made advances to any of them. He died in 1839.

XII.—ARCHIBALD FLETCHER, author of “An Examination of the Grounds on which the Convention of Royal Burghs claimed the right of Altering and Amending the Setts or Constitution of the Individual Burghs.” Edinburgh, 1825, 8vo. He was a native of Glenlyon, Perthshire, where he was born in 1745. His father, Angus Fletcher, was a younger brother of Archibald Fletcher, Esq. of Bernice and Dunans, in Argyleshire. He completed his apprenticeship, as a Writer to the Signet, with Mr. Wilson of Howden, who afterwards admitted him into partnership. While prosecuting his professional labours with equal zeal and success, he contrived to devote a considerable portion of time to classical and other studies, frequently encroaching on those hours that ought to have been given to rest; and at length, aspiring to the *toga*, he became, in 1790, at the age of forty-five, a member of the Faculty of Advocates.

Mr. Fletcher was justly styled the father of Burgh Reform. Naturally of a kind and generous disposition, he was on all occasions the friend of the oppressed, and the consistent advocate of freedom. Many years before he was himself known to have any view towards the bar, he effectually opposed, in a well-written argumentative pamphlet, addressed to the Society of Writers to the Signet, the adoption of a resolution by the Faculty of Advocates, prohibiting the admission of members above twenty-seven years of age—a resolution which would have irremediably operated to the exclusion of many industrious aspirants to legal eminence. Much about the same period he published an essay on Church Patronage—a subject at that time warmly debated in the Church Courts—and in which he of course advocated the popular side. In 1784, when Burgh Reform was first agitated in Scotland, he took an active part in the energetic measures then adopted. He was chosen secretary to the society formed in Edinburgh at the time; and, in 1787 was one of the delegates despatched to London by the Scottish Burghs.

On his way to the metropolis Mr. Fletcher first met with the young lady who afterwards became his wife. They were married in 1791; and though

then in his forty-sixth year, while Miss Dawson (from the vicinity of Doncaster) was no more than seventeen, the union was understood to be one of real affection, and proved most happy in its results.<sup>1</sup>

Strictly constitutional in his political views, and foreseeing the error into which the Friends of the People were betraying themselves, Mr. Fletcher took no part in the memorable proceedings of 1793-4. He shrunk not, however, from the fearless avowal of his opinions. He acted gratuitously as counsel for Joseph Gerrald and others accused of sedition, and was one of the minority of *thirty-eight* who, in 1796, opposed the deposition of the Hon. Henry Erskine, then Dean of Faculty. In 1797 he was one of the counsel for the late Mr. John Johnstone, printer and publisher of the *Scots Chronicle*, in an action of damages brought against him and John Morthland, Esq., advocate, (who was connected responsibly with the paper), in the name of the late Mr. Cadell of Tranent, Deputy-Lieutenant and a Justice of the Peace for the county of Haddington. A quorum of the Justices had met at Tranent for the purpose of balloting for men liable to serve in the militia; and as this was a measure which was unpopular with a great proportion of the people, especially the working classes, a crowd collected at Tranent with the design of impeding the Lieutenancy in the discharge of their duty. The mob, by intimidation and threats, and by maltreating the peace-officers, obliged the Justices to send an express to Piershill barracks for a troop of dragoons, part of the Cinque Ports Cavalry regiment, then lying there. The dragoons were soon on the spot, and scoured the streets, when a considerable number of the mob got down the closes, and took to the roofs of the houses, from which they assailed the soldiers with stones and brick-bats, and some, it is believed, had firearms. This so exasperated the soldiers, that they became regardless, fired in all directions, and killed several persons. Mr. Johnstone inserted in his newspaper an account of the proceedings, forwarded to him by one Rodgers (whose sister had been shot within her own house), in a letter from Tranent, wherein it was insinuated, if not directly stated, that the soldiers had been guilty of deliberate murder, and that Mr. Cadell and the other magistrates were accessories. This gave rise to the action of damages, in which a long and voluminous proof was taken, printed, and prepared for the Court; and Mr. Fletcher was one of the counsel who stated the defence. As may be anticipated, the decision was unfavourable (or rather ruinous) to the defenders.

Though at one time, in consequence of his political predilections, almost a "briefless barrister," and occasionally, it is said, reduced to his last guinea,

<sup>1</sup> By his wife Mr. Fletcher had several children. His eldest son, Miles, was brought up to the bar. He married Miss Augusta Clavering, daughter of General Clavering (who attracted so much notice during the investigation of the charges against the Duke of York), by whom he had a family. He died in the prime of life, much regretted. His widow afterwards married John Christison, Esq., advocate. The second son, Angus, relinquished the profession of a Writer to the Signet, for which he had been educated, and became a sculptor in London. One of Mr. Fletcher's daughters married John Taylor, Esq., at one time a member of Parliament, and another, Dr. Davy, a brother of the late Sir Humphrey Davy.





Mr. Fletcher lived to overcome the prejudices entertained against his party, and to enjoy the emoluments arising from a very extensive practice, without any sacrifice or change in the principles he had avowed in early life. So late as 1818 he was present at a meeting in Edinburgh, held for the purpose of petitioning Parliament against the much-reprobated "gagging bills" of Lord Castlereagh. "When Mr. Fletcher appeared," says a newspaper report of the day, "he entered the place of meeting, accompanied by his two sons. His venerable appearance, his infirm health, and his high character for consistency and purity of public principle, combined to produce a strong sensation on the assembly. He was loudly cheered; and a place near the chairman was assigned to him, that he might distinctly hear the proceedings."

In 1816, owing to declining health, Mr. Fletcher gave up his professional pursuits, and retired for some time to Parkhall, a farm he had purchased in Stirlingshire. Here he spent several years, and regained, in some measure, his usual health. In 1822 he passed the winter with his family among his friends at York; and while there wrote and printed a Dialogue between a Whig and a Radical Reformer, in which he combated the principle of annual parliaments and universal suffrage, but advocated constitutional reform on its broadest basis.

Mr. Fletcher died at Auchindinny House, about eight miles to the south of Edinburgh, on the 20th of December 1828.<sup>1</sup>

## No. CCCXXI.

### REV. JAMES-FRANCIS GRANT,

OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH.

MR. GRANT, second son of Sir Archibald Grant, the third Baronet of Monymusk,<sup>2</sup> was born in 1760, and educated at the High School and University of this city. Having taken orders as a clergyman of the Episcopalian Church, he was for a few years assistant to the Rev. Alexander Duncan, incumbent of St. George's Chapel, York Place; and while there was much esteemed as a man of worth and talent. His sermons, if not remarkable for eloquence, were always concise and impressive.

<sup>1</sup> "Mr. Archibald Fletcher," says Lord Brougham, "was a learned, experienced, and industrious lawyer, one of the most upright men that ever adorned the profession, and a man of such stern and resolute firmness in public principle, as is very rarely found united with the amiable character which endeared him to private society."

<sup>2</sup> Sir Archibald married Miss Callender, only child of Dr. Callender of Jamaica, and daughter of the then Lady Grant. Sir Archibald resided for many years in Minto House, which at that time entered from the Horse Wynd.

Mr. Grant was called away from Edinburgh to a charge, we believe, in Westmoreland. From that period he constantly resided in England, where he died in December 1837, at an advanced age. In the obituary of the *Church of England Magazine* he is described as "the Rev. J. F. Grant, Rector of Wrabness, Essex, and Morston, Sussex."

Mr. Grant married, in 1795, Miss Anne Oughterson, youngest daughter of the Rev. Arthur Oughterson, minister of Wester Kilbride. She was a beautiful woman; and the union, though not approved of by his friends, is understood to have been one of peculiar happiness to both parties. They had several children, some of whom still survive. While in Edinburgh Mr. Grant resided in Broughton Street.

#### No. CCCXXII.

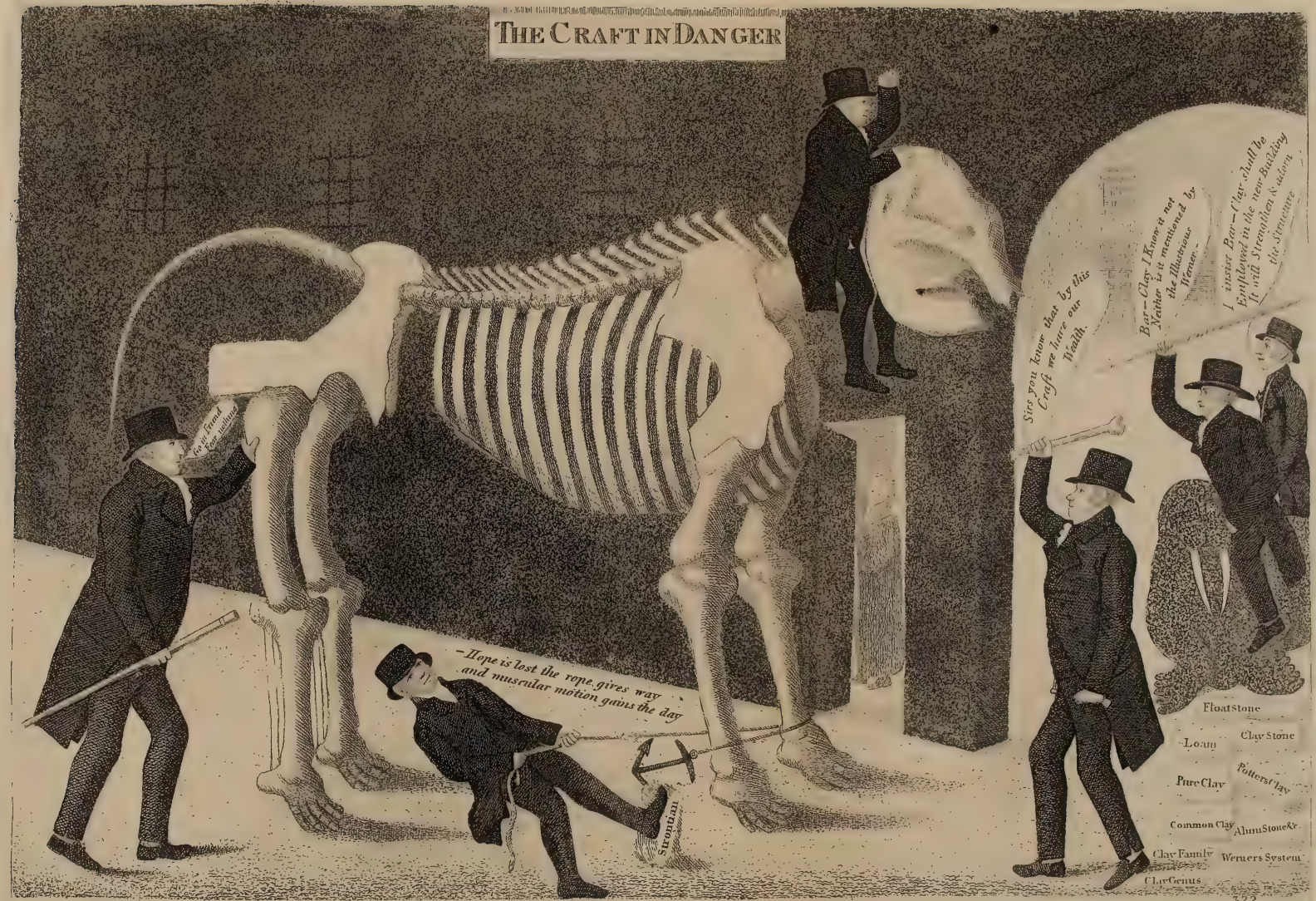
### THE CRAFT IN DANGER.

THIS Print affords a partial view of the Old College of Edinburgh and its entrance. The skeleton of the elephant was prepared by Sir George Ballingall while serving as assistant-surgeon with the second battalion of the Royals in India; was subsequently presented by him to his old master, Dr. Barclay; and ultimately bequeathed by the Doctor, along with the rest of his collection, to the Royal College of Surgeons, in whose valuable Museum it forms a conspicuous object.

The Plate refers to the proposed institution of a Professorship of Comparative Anatomy in the University of Edinburgh, in 1817, for which DR. BARCLAY was at the time considered to be an eligible candidate. He is represented as riding in at the College gate on the skeleton of the elephant, supported by the late DR. GREGORY, and welcomed by his friend, the late ROBERT JOHNSTON, Esq., who were supposed to be favourable to the proposed Professorship, and to Dr. Barclay's pretensions to the Chair. He is opposed by DR. HOPE, who fixes his anchor in the *strontian*, and resists the entrance of the elephant by means of the cable passed round his forelegs. He is also opposed with characteristic weapons, by DR. MONRO and PROFESSOR JAMESON, on whose respective departments the intended Professorship was supposed to be an encroachment.

JOHN BARCLAY, M.D., long known as an eminent lecturer on anatomy in this city, was the son of a respectable farmer in Perthshire, and nephew of John Barclay, the Berean. He was born at Cairn, near Drummaquhance, in that county, about the year 1760. After acquiring the rudiments of education at the parish school of Muthill, he studied with a view to the ministry at the University of St. Andrews, and was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of

# THE CRAFT IN DANGER



An uproar among the Craftsmen at Ephesus, opposing a new Species of Knowledge which they thought might interfere with the profits of their trade.



Dunkeld. Subsequently he spent a few years as tutor in one or two respectable families; but abandoning his prospects in the Church, probably from some new impulse given to an early bias, he now embraced the medical profession; and after due attendance on the prelections of the medical Professors in the University of Edinburgh, he took the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1796. Immediately thereafter he repaired to London, and attended for a short time the anatomical lectures of Dr. Marshall of Thavies Inn.

Dr. Barclay began his first course of lectures in Edinburgh in 1797. The number of his pupils at the outset was limited; but his talents and industry soon secured for him a reputation and a success which length of years only tended to strengthen and augment. In 1804 the Royal College of Surgeons adopted a resolution highly in his favour, by which it was declared that attendance on his lectures should in future qualify for passing at Surgeons' Hall; and in 1815 he was admitted a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, and a resident fellow the following year. Dr. Barclay was an enthusiast in his profession; and besides his eminent qualifications, acquired by extensive and careful study, he was peculiarly happy in gaining the esteem, and carrying along with him the attention, of the student. Possessed of the most inflexible good-humour, his discourses were not less profound and luminous than lively and interesting, from the appropriate anecdotes with which he seldom failed to illustrate whatever topic he might be engaged in discussing.<sup>1</sup> In 1825 Dr. Barclay entered into partnership with Dr. Robert Knox, at that time Conservator of the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons. He had for some time previously been in a declining state of health, and his speech latterly became indistinct from the effects of palsy. He died on the 21st of August 1826, and his remains were interred in Restalrig Churchyard. His funeral was attended by many of his friends, and by the members of the Royal College of Surgeons in a body.

Dr. Barclay was the author of several valuable medical works. Besides his *Introductory Lectures*, published since his death by his friend Sir George Ballingall, Professor of Military Surgery in the University of Edinburgh (who prefixed to the volume a *Memoir of Dr. Barclay*), he wrote the article *Physiology* in the third edition (completed in 1797) of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. In 1803 he gave to the world a new anatomical nomenclature—a desideratum much felt by students in the science. It has not, however, been generally adopted, though the advantages to be derived from a precise and consistent vocabulary are universally admitted. In 1808 appeared his treatise on the “*Muscular Motions of the Body*,” followed, in 1812, by another, descriptive

<sup>1</sup> Connected with this Print we have heard the following anecdote, characteristic of Dr. Barclay's habitual good humour:—Having learned that the artist was engaged in the Caricature, the Doctor, accompanied by his friend Sir George Ballingall, called on Mr. Kay, to whom he was unknown; and being ushered into his working-room, was immediately recognised and named by the late Earl of Buchan, who happened to be sitting there. This occasioned some degree of embarrassment, from which Mr. Kay was instantly relieved by the Doctor observing that he understood he was engaged in a print, in which he, the Doctor, was to have a conspicuous place, and that he had come to inform Mr. Kay that, if he had not already got his likeness, he was prepared to sit for his portrait whenever the artist pleased.

of the "Arteries of the Human Body," both of which are inestimable performances. The last work he lived to publish was an "Inquiry into the Opinions, Ancient and Modern, concerning Life and Organisation"—a subject which had formed his thesis on taking the degree of M.D. He left several unfinished manuscripts, particularly the biographies of Aristotle and Harvey. Dr. Barclay married, in 1811, Eleanor Campbell, daughter of Sir James Campbell of Aberuchill, by whom he had no issue. This lady afterwards married Charles Oliphant, Esq., W.S.

Of the late DR. GREGORY—who is urging his friend to proceed and "fear nothing"—a memoir has already appeared in volume i., page 339.

DR. THOMAS CHARLES HOPE, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, was the third son of Dr. John Hope (of whom a portrait and memoir have been given), for many years Professor of Botany in the University, and founder of the Edinburgh Botanical Gardens. Dr. Thomas Hope was born in 1766. He commenced his attendance at the High School of Edinburgh in 1772; and in 1779 entered upon his studies in the University, where he graduated in 1787. In October of that year he was appointed to the Chemical Chair in the University of Glasgow; and, proceeding to France in the course of the following summer, passed a short season in the capital of that country. In 1789 he became Assistant-Professor of Medicine in the Glasgow College, and taught at same time chemistry and the theory and practice of physic. He afterwards succeeded to the chair as sole Professor of Medicine, and relinquished the chemical department.

In October 1795 Dr. Hope was elected conjunct Professor of Chemistry with the celebrated Dr. Black, in the University of Edinburgh, on whose death, in 1799, he became sole Professor. Dr. Hope had thus been engaged for upwards of half a century in the arduous duties of imparting instruction in an important branch of science; and it may be stated, without fear of contradiction, that he was decidedly one of the best teachers of chemistry of his day. Of the estimation in which he was held he received a gratifying proof in an entertainment given him on completing the fifty-first year of his academic labours. The meeting took place in the Assembly Rooms, on the evening of Tuesday, 15th May 1838, and was attended by more than two hundred gentlemen of rank and learning. Lord Meadowbank was in the chair; and from the speech of his lordship, in proposing the health of Dr. Hope, we quote the following particulars:—

"My honourable friend in the same way (alluding to his predecessors, Cullen and Black) began his public career as a public lecturer in the University of Glasgow in the year 1787, and he very soon had an opportunity of exhibiting his peculiar sagacity and penetration, by new theories and discoveries, by his readily distinguishing that which was true from that which was erroneous; and thoroughly regardless of the reputation which he might immediately possess—confident in his own opinion—he disregarded the sneers, the doubts, and the difficulties of those who surrounded him, and openly taught what he believed to be true. [His lordship here referred to the dispute respecting the phlogistic and anti-phlogistic theories, and to Dr. Hope openly espousing the latter, when it had not another public or professorial advocate in Great Britain.] In 1795 (he continued) Dr. Hope was brought to Edinburgh; but before that he

had distinguished himself by discovering a new kind of earth, to which he gave the name of Strontites; since, I believe, known by the name of Strontia. He came to the Chemical Chair of Edinburgh as the colleague of Dr. Black; and since that time, you all know—at least you have all heard and read—and you are all satisfied of the fact, that from that moment his whole attention has been devoted to the same measures and views which regulated the conduct of his great colleague and predecessor. He made himself master of all that was known in chemical science—of all that was going on within its bounds—of everything that had been ascertained, or was in progress of investigation. This was digested into a course of lectures, conceived in the most plain and intelligible language, so constructed that no individual who heard them, of the most ordinary capacity, could not follow clearly and distinctly every word he uttered. (Loud cheers.) What he stated in words he also illustrated in experiment; and all his experiments were so selected that there was nothing in them like legerdemain—nothing introduced merely to surprise—but they were so selected as to convey to his students a thorough acquaintance, not merely with what he was teaching, but also to make them satisfied of the truth of the facts he was stating. (Cheers.) What has been the result? I was anxious to know the fact; and I found that for some years before he partially retired Dr. Black's class amounted to 225 students. The number in Dr. Hope's class, after his arrival, gradually rose from that amount till, in 1823, it amounted to 575 students (great cheering); and perhaps there is no teacher now alive who can boast, as I really believe my friend may, that he has sent out from under his hands not fewer than 15,500 young men, all, or the greater part of them, at least as well acquainted with the science as any smaller number, taught by other professors. [Among the pupils of Dr. Hope who had distinguished themselves, Lord Meadowbank mentioned Dr. Henry and Dr. Turner, now no more, Professor Christison,<sup>1</sup> and Professor Traill, than whom there was not a more distinguished chemist in the land. (Cheers.)] His lordship continued—While Dr. Hope engages in the discharge of his laborious duties, he has still found time to extend the circle of science. About a century and a half ago Dr. Crowne announced that water, within a certain range of temperature, did not obey the laws of ordinary fluids—that in fact it contracts with heat and expands with cold. Doubts were thrown on this statement, but my friend Dr. Hope, by a series of experiments, accurately devised, demonstrated that the statement of Dr. Crowne was correct, and that the greatest density of water is at thirty-nine degrees and a half. At a later period he proved another important fact, no less so to the geologist than to the hydrographer, that the waters of the ocean do not obey the laws of pure water, but that they are subject to all the laws which regulate other fluids, through the same range of temperature. [He then referred to the other discoveries of Dr. Hope with respect to gases, and to his experiments on the leaves and flowers of plants. \* \* \* \*] He concluded by referring to the names of the many distinguished individuals with whom Dr. Hope was and had been intimate, and to the gratifying testimony to his character which was afforded by the present meeting—men of all ranks, and parties, and shades of political opinion, having met to do honour to one who had conferred important services on the community of which they were members.”]

In the course of his reply the Professor stated that during the fifty-one years of his professorship, and the four years he was employed in professional studies, he had not been detained from his labours more than *six days by indisposition*.

Dr. Hope was a fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh (of which he had been Vice-President since 1823); of the Royal College of Physicians; of the Royal Society of London; and in 1820 he was admitted an honorary member of the Royal Irish Academy. In 1828 he instituted a chemical prize in the University, presenting £800 to the *Senatus Academicus* for that purpose.<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Afterwards Sir Robert Christison, Bart., Professor of *Materia Medica*.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. Hope continued to fulfil the important duties of his chair till the end of the session 1843, about a year before his death, which took place on 13th June 1844. Dr. Hope is commemorated by an interesting memoir by his friend the late Professor Traill, which appeared in the “*Edinburgh Philosophical Transactions*,” vol. xvi., and by an elegant bust by Sir John Steell, which adorns the library of the College.

ALEXANDER MONRO, M.D., Professor of Anatomy and Surgery, was the third of his family who, in direct succession, had filled the Anatomical Chair in the University for upwards of a century. He was born on the 5th November 1773, educated at the High School and University of Edinburgh; and, having studied under the most eminent teachers of the different branches of medicine, anatomy, and surgery in London, subsequently repaired for a short time to Paris. In the year 1799 he took his degree of M.D., and the year following was appointed conjunct Professor with his father, on whose death, in 1817, he became sole Professor of Anatomy and Surgery. This chair he occupied with unflinching perseverance and activity until the year 1847, when he retired from public life with the title of Emeritus Professor of Anatomy.<sup>1</sup>

During the long period in which he delivered lectures, the classes of Dr. Monro were well attended. Among the numerous pupils who benefited by his instructions, the names of the following gentlemen, afterwards eminent in the medical science, may be enumerated:—Professors Alison, Graham, Traill, Christison, Elliotson, Syme, Forbes, and Low; Drs. Abercromby, Hunter, Marshall, Hall, Holland, Bright, Davy, and Turner; and Professors Liston, Bransby, and Cooper, of the London University, etc.

In 1803 the class of Practical Anatomy in the University of Edinburgh was instituted by Professor Monro, and taught by him during many years. He was also known as the author of several anatomical, medical, and surgical treatises, of which the following are the chief:—Essay on “Crural Hernia,” on “Modified Small-pox,” the “Morbidity of the Gullet, Stomach, and Intestines,” “Morbidity of the Brain,” “Elements of Anatomy,” etc.

Dr. Monro was twice married; first, in 1800, to Miss Smyth, daughter of the celebrated Dr. Carmichael Smyth, by whom he had twelve children;<sup>2</sup> and, secondly, about 1835, to Miss Hunter, daughter of David Hunter, Esq., of Killelung.

ROBERT JAMESON, Professor of Natural History, was born at Leith (where his father was a merchant, and the most extensive soap-manufacturer in Scotland) in 1774. He was appointed Regius Professor, and keeper of the Museum or Repository of Natural Curiosities in the University of Edinburgh, on the death of Dr. Walker in 1804. He had previously distinguished himself in the scientific world by the publication of two valuable and interesting

<sup>1</sup> Dr. Munro died at his house, Craiglockhart, near Edinburgh, in 1859, being then in his eighty-fifth year. “Although for many years Dr. Monro had, to a very great extent, retired from active life, to the last his faculties were unimpaired, and on the day immediately preceding his decease he was apparently in the enjoyment of his usual good health and spirits. It was his fate to outlive almost all his contemporaries, and in his death seems to be severed the last link which united us to the past generation of Edinburgh worthies.”—*Scotsman*, March 18, 1859.

<sup>2</sup> Of his sons, the eldest, Alexander, was a captain in the Rifle Brigade; the second, Dr. James, an assistant-surgeon in the Scots Greys; the third, Henry, a proprietor of land in Australia; the fourth, Dr. David, resided in Edinburgh; and the fifth, William, was a lieutenant in the 79th Highlanders. The eldest of the daughters married John Inglis, Esq., of Auchindinny; the second, Sir James Stuart of Allanbank; the third, George Skene, Esq. of Rubislaw; and the fourth, Alexander Munro, Esq. of Auchinboure.

works illustrative of the natural history of the Scottish Isles, and had studied for two years at Freyberg, under the celebrated Werner.

Few men of his day contributed more than Professor Jameson to the advancement of natural history, and more especially geology, as presented in its most popular and important department. His whole life was actively devoted to study and investigation; and whether in the class-room, or by his writings, he is equally entitled to the gratitude and respect of the student. The vigour with which he prosecuted his academical labours was the result of early enthusiasm. His first journey to Shetland, for the purpose of exploring the mineralogy and natural phenomena of these islands, was undertaken when only fifteen years of age; and ere he had completed his nineteenth year the world was in possession of the invaluable fruits of his researches. After that period scarcely a season elapsed without witnessing some new emanation from his accumulated stores.<sup>1</sup>

Professor Jameson is known as the founder, in 1808, of the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh, and of whose *Transactions* seven volumes have been published. Besides his numerous separate works, it is to him the world is chiefly indebted for the "Edinburgh Philosophical Journal"—a work begun in 1819,<sup>2</sup> and which long continued to maintain a reputation deservedly high as a valuable repository of science. The editorial duties in connection with a publication of this description, extending over a period of nearly twenty years, independently of the many valuable articles from his own pen, may well be supposed to have occupied the greater part of the time not engrossed with his classes; yet, notwithstanding his multifarious labours, Professor Jameson is understood to have been a frequent contributor to the "Edinburgh Encyclopædia," the "Encyclopædia Britannica," "The Annals of Philosophy," the "Edinburgh Cabinet Library," and to other standard works of the day. It is also worthy of notice that, "on the return of Captain Parry from his Polar Expedition, and at the request of that gentleman, he drew up, from the

<sup>1</sup> The following is a list of the separate works by Mr. Jameson:—

1798.—Mineralogy of the Island of Arran and the Shetland Islands, with Dissertations on Peat and Kelp. 1800.—Mineralogy of the Scottish Isles, in two vols. 4to, illustrated with Maps and Plates. Part of the materials for which he was assisted in collecting by Mr. (now Sir Charles) Bell, the celebrated anatomist. 1804.—Part. I., 8vo, of a "Mineralogical Description of Scotland," with Maps and Plates; containing an account of the Geology of the County of Dumfries. 1806.—Two vols. 8vo, of a "System of Mineralogy," with Plates; and a third on the "Characters of Minerals." 1809.—Elements of Geognosy. 1813.—In one volume, 4to, to the Translation of the Travels of Von Buch through Norway and Lapland—advised by Mr. Jameson—he added an account of its author, and various notes illustrative of the natural history of Norway. 1813.—Translation of Cuvier's Essay on the Theory of the Earth, with numerous illustrations by Professor Jameson. An elegant and popular volume, which has gone through several large impressions. 1816.—In three vols., a new edition of the "System of Mineralogy;" also another edition of the "Characters of Minerals." 1820.—A third edition of the same works greatly enlarged and improved. 1821.—A Manual of Minerals and Mountain Rocks.

<sup>2</sup> Dr. (afterwards Sir David) Brewster was conjoined with him in the editorship; but owing to some circumstances of a private nature, Professor Jameson became sole conductor after the publication of the tenth volume of the old series. Dr. Brewster afterwards commenced the "Edinburgh Journal of Science."

specimens brought home, a sketch of the geology of the different coasts discovered and touched upon by our enterprising navigators, which was published, together with the botanical observations of his friends Brown and Hooker, and formed the scientific companion to Parry's interesting narrative."

During the thirty-four years of his Professorship Mr. Jameson had the honour of sending forth from his class-room many pupils who afterwards acquired a name in the world; and not a few of whom filled distinguished places in the seminaries and scientific institutions of Europe. It would be tedious to enumerate a tithe of these illustrious names; but among others may be mentioned—Dr. Flitton, late President of the Geological Society of London; Sir George Mackenzie, author of "*Travels in Iceland*;" Dr. Boue, President of the Geological Society of France; Dr. Daubeny, Professor of Chemistry at Oxford; Dr. Grant, Professor of Zoology in the University of London; Dr. Turner, Professor of Chemistry in the same seminary; Dr. Hibbert, author of the "*History of the Shetland Isles*," etc. etc.

Professor Jameson, equally respected at home and abroad, was connected, honorarily or otherwise, with almost every society for the promotion of natural history throughout the world. He was a fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh; President of the Wernerian, and fellow of the Antiquarian, Royal-Medical, Royal-Physical, Plinian, Highland, and Horticultural Societies of Edinburgh; honorary member of the Royal Irish Academy, and of the Royal Society of Dublin; fellow of the Royal Linnæan, and Royal Geological Societies of London; honorary member of the Asiatic Society of Calcutta, etc. etc.<sup>1</sup>

ROBERT JOHNSTON, Esq., the extreme figure to the right, behind Professor Jameson, was an active, public-minded citizen. His father, Robert Johnston, at one period a banker, but latterly a grocer on the North Bridge, and his uncle, the late Dr. Johnston, minister of North Leith, have both been described in a previous part of this Work. Mr. Johnston was born in 1765. Though not destined for any of the learned professions, he received an excellent education, and possessed a taste and extent of information decidedly superior to the generality of men in a mercantile sphere of life.<sup>2</sup> On the death of his father he succeeded to the business, which he carried on throughout a period of nearly forty years with considerable success.

Mr. Johnston first became a member of the Town-Council in 1810, and was elected one of the Bailies in 1812. In 1814 he was chosen Dean of Guild, the duties of which office he discharged in an efficient manner, effecting many improvements throughout the city, even in districts beyond the proper range of

<sup>1</sup> Professor Jameson died at Edinburgh on 17th April 1854, in the fiftieth year of his Professorship, and the eightieth year of his age. An interesting memoir of him by his son, Laurence Jameson, was published in the "*Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal* for July 1854. His bust by Sir John Steell may be seen in the University library.

<sup>2</sup> He was a member of the Antiquarian Society, and on terms of intimacy with Sir Walter Scott, whose school-fellow he had been, and by whom he was highly respected. Sir Walter presented him with a copy of his poetical works, accompanied by a very flattering letter.





R. 7c: 1787

his jurisdiction. It was at that time customary to present the Dean of Guild, on the expiry of his term of office, with the sum of fifty guineas as a gratuity ; but, on the motion of Sir John Marjoribanks, the sum was doubled to Mr. Johnston ; so much had he acquitted himself to the satisfaction of the Council. In all public affairs Bailie Johnston took a lively interest. To his good taste and enterprise the inhabitants are indebted for the improvements on the Calton Hill—now comparatively easy of ascent—and one of the most delightful resorts in this picturesque city. The promenade of the Meadows, too, owes much to his exertions ; and amongst other public services of the Bailie, it deserves to be mentioned that he had the merit of originating the Society for the Suppression of Mendicity. He was for many years treasurer of the Trinity Hospital, and displayed great zeal in the management of that charity, as well as of others connected with the city. He was treasurer to the great Waterloo Fund for Scotland ; succeeded his uncle as honorary Secretary to the Asylum for the Blind ; and was one of the Parliamentary Commissioners for finishing the buildings of the University ; and also for the erection of the Regent Bridge.

Bailie Johnston continued in business until the year 1831, when he retired in favour of Mr. Russell, his son-in-law. Latterly, in consequence of declining health, he was almost closely confined to his own house. On occasion of a dinner given to Sir James Spittal, Knight, by the Society of High Constables, the following card of apology was transmitted to the Secretary :—

“Dear Sir—From the condition of my health at present, I cannot dine from home. I regret this on account of the dinner which is to be given to Sir James Spittal, whose conduct has my admiration, and I hope you will tell him so. We began public life together in the Society of High Constables, and afterwards served in the Magistracy of olden times. All was pleasant and smooth—no jarring words—no angry feelings arose during a long life, which still continues—both adhering to their own views in public matters. I wish the Society and the company all happiness.—I remain, etc.  
“RO. JOHNSTON.”

Mr. Johnston was one of the elders in the High Church. Dr. Gordon, on the Sunday after the funeral, concluded his discourse with a very appropriate character of the deceased. He died at his house, 27 St. James' Square, on the 4th April 1838. He married Miss Christie, from Stirlingshire, by whom he had six children, three of whom died in early life.<sup>1</sup>

#### No. CCCXXIII.

### ROBERT SYM, ESQ.,

WRITER TO THE SIGNET.

THIS worthy octogenarian, in his eighty-seventh year (at the time of this publication), was in his day considered one of the handsomest men of Modern Athens.

<sup>1</sup> His eldest daughter was married to William Henry Brown, Esq., of Ashly, china and glass manufacturer ; the second to Mr. Russell, his successor in business ; and the third to James Dallas, Esq., wine merchant in Canada.

He is represented in the prosecution of a favourite walk in the Meadows ; and half a century after the execution of the Print, he might still be seen frequenting the accustomed promenade during the early morning hours, when most of the younger citizens of Edinburgh were still in bed. His step, though not so stately, nor his carriage so erect, yet the spirit of youth remained ; and it was impossible not to recognise in his general bearing and appearance the well-bred beau of fifty years back. The cocked hat, to be sure, was long before superseded by a more modern *chapeau*, but the coat, vest, and short inexpressibles (composed in summer of nankeen), are of the identical colour and fashion ; and the stockings, too, are *white*, though no longer silk or cotton, as they used to be in the palmy days of his meridian.

MR. SYM, second son of a respectable merchant in Glasgow, was born in that city on the 29th of February 1752. He came to Edinburgh when about fifteen years of age ; and, after serving his apprenticeship with an uncle of his own name, was admitted as a Writer to the Signet in 1775, and lived to be the oldest member but one of that influential Society. He enjoyed a pretty fair share of business—which it is believed might have been increased to his own advantage, but for his high and punctilious sense of professional honour. He was indeed characterised by a great spirit of independence even in early life ; and he has been heard to say that he had never cost his father a shilling, nor received the slightest assistance from him, after leaving his birthplace at the boyish age above mentioned. He however succeeded to his share of a considerable fortune on the death of the old gentleman. Mr. Sym withdrew from all professional occupation while still in the vigour of life. He never held any public office, but he was appointed a member of the “Judicature Commission,” composed of the highest legal functionaries, the English Master of the Rolls, etc., Sir Walter Scott being clerk. It is believed that the subject of our present notice and the late Mr. Mathew Ross, then Dean of Faculty, were the only Commissioners whose services were strictly honorary—the others being all in the receipt of large allowances from Government. Among other legal subjects submitted for the opinion of the Commissioners was that of trial by jury in civil cases ; and it is understood that Mr. Sym’s sentiments, in common with those of his friend Mr. Rose, were adverse to the introduction, in such cases, of that mode of trial into Scotland. While serving on this Commission, he drew up the various schedules still in use by the “Extractors” in giving out the interlocutors of the Court of Session ; and in so doing greatly shortened and simplified the form of these writings—reducing, at the same time, their expense to the parties concerned. Mr. Sym is understood to have devoted a great portion of his leisure hours to literary pursuits. He furnished anonymously many articles for the periodicals of the day, and is known to have been a man of very extensive reading and information, with no inconsiderable talent for poetical composition. Though not unobservant of contemporaneous literature, he dwelt with far greater fondness on the remarkable works produced by the worthies of his own early days—the Humes, Robertsons, and Smiths ; and there were few of his contemporaries more conversant with the writings of these great authors.





Few men ever enjoyed a course of uninterrupted good health equal to Mr. Sym. When confined to the house for a few days in the latter part of his life, he used to say that no medical man had ever *felt his pulse*, and that he did not remember having *ever in his life taken breakfast in bed*. Truly a favoured son of Hygeia, he attributed his exemption from disease chiefly to regular living, and to his fondness for early morning exercise.

Mr. Sym was a member of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers. He and Osborne (formerly noticed) were the right-hand men of the grenadiers; and from his stature (six feet four inches), the former had to procure a firelock considerably longer than the common regimental ones. He acted for some time as fogleman to the first regiment; and it is told that, in his anxiety on one occasion to perform his part well, he so twisted his body, while his arms were poised above his head, as to be completely *locked*—incapable of movement. In this painful predicament he stood a few moments, till aided by the famous Major Gould, who, on observing the circumstance, ran to his assistance.

Mr. Sym belonged to the old school of Tories, and was intimate with Lord Melville, Chief Baron Dundas, and the other contemporary leaders of the party. The well-known Editor of Blackwood's Magazine, Professor Wilson, was his nephew; as were also Robert Sym Wilson, Esq., Secretary to the Royal Bank; James Wilson, Esq., of Woodville, the eminent Ornithologist; and the Rev. John Sym, one of the ministers of the Old Greyfriar's Church, Edinburgh.

Though in his younger years a gallant of no mean pretension, and in high favour with the ladies, Mr. Sym continued all his life a bachelor. At one period he resided in the buildings denominated "The Society," Brown Square, but for the last forty years and upwards he was an inhabitant of George Square.

No. CCCXXIV.

REV. HENRY GREY, A.M.,

MINISTER OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

MR. GREY was born at Alnwick, in the county of Northumberland, in the year 1778. His father was a gentleman of the medical profession. In early life he was left to the care of a kind and pious mother, who watched over her son with the most tender and anxious assiduity, and lived to receive the reward of her love and devotedness in her son's clerical reputation and unceasing affection. Mr. Grey received the elements of English education at a private school in his native town. When eight years old he was placed at a seminary in High-hedgely, conducted by an intelligent curate of the Church of England, where he

commenced his studies in Latin and Greek ; but at the end of two years, this gentleman having been appointed a minor canon in the Cathedral of Durham, his pupil returned for a year to Alnwick ; and afterwards passed a year and a half at Newcastle, under the tuition of the Rev. William Turner—a gentleman of literary reputation. Little events in youth often have powerful and permanent influence over the future character and destinations of life. During Mr. Grey's residence at Newcastle he attended a course of lectures on Natural Philosophy, by the late ingenious Dr. Moyes (of whom a portrait and memoir have already appeared in vol. I.), who, though blind from infancy, made great attainments in literature and science. Mr. Grey wrote an account of these lectures, which was so satisfactory to his instructor, that Dr. Moyes was induced strongly to recommend the pursuit of a learned profession for his youthful friend.

Mr. Grey felt and expressed a decided choice of the ministry of the gospel ; and having a preference for the forms of the Church of Scotland, his mother removed with him, in the close of the year 1793, to Edinburgh ; where, during the seven or eight succeeding years, he attended the various classes in literature, philosophy, and theology, in the University, required in a candidate for the ministry ; besides other classes, literary and medical, not included in the prescribed academical course. He was licensed as a probationer by the Presbytery of Edinburgh in November 1800. Very soon after, through the interest of the Rev. Dr. Davidson of Edinburgh with the late Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Nisbet of Dirleton, he was presented to the parish of Stenton, in the Presbytery of Dunbar, where he was ordained in September 1801. Though repeatedly invited elsewhere, he remained in this rural charge, much esteemed and loved, till November 1813, when he was translated to the Chapel of Ease of St. Cuthbert's ; and at once took his station in Edinburgh among the most distinguished and accomplished preachers and ministers of the Church. Innumerable and invaluable were the subsequent testimonies to the excellence and success of his faithful and popular ministrations. His tried and enduring fidelity and eminence at St. Cuthbert's marked him out for preferment to be one of the ministers of the city ; and, in 1820, after a keen contest in the Town-Council (Provost Manderson espousing the cause of Dr. Bryce of Aberdour), he was appointed to succeed the late Rev. David Dickson, as minister of the New North Church, to which he was inducted on the 11th January 1821. He was introduced to this charge by Dr. David Dickson of St. Cuthbert's, son of the gentleman whom he was called to succeed. Not long after, the new church of St. Mary's having been erected, Mr. Grey's continued pre-eminence induced the Magistrates and Council to present him as the fittest person for this new and important charge ; and he was translated to St. Mary's on the 13th of January 1825, and introduced to his congregation, on the following Sunday, by Dr. Robert Gordon, then of the High Church, who had succeeded Mr. Grey in the Chapel of St. Cuthbert's ; and again, was appointed his successor as minister of the New North Church. Here Mr. Grey remained admired, for the sustained

ability and fidelity of his pulpit ministrations, and beloved for the unwearied diligence and affection with which he has devoted himself to the private and domestic exercises of his pastoral functions. By his parochial and congregational visitations—by his stated catechetical and devotional meetings with the young, and with the adults of his flock, as well as by his wise and zealous attention to the interests of intellectual and moral education in his parish—he showed himself “a workman that needeth not to be ashamed.” Besides these administrations, he took a leading interest in most of the moral and religious benevolent institutions in Edinburgh, and gave much time and labour in the promotion of the important objects embraced in the Four Great Schemes of the Church of Scotland, as well as in the furtherance of many other institutions of kindred design, of various Christian denominations, which aim, by missionary enterprise, and Bible diffusion, at the universal dissemination of the gospel.

Mr. Grey was known as an elegant writer; and it was not unusual to find selections from his compositions in the books of Collections and Extracts for English schools of his day. His diffidence, however, seldom permitted him to gratify his friends by the publication of those discourses which delighted them from the pulpit. The following is a list of his few occasional sermons, separately published:—“A sermon preached in St. George’s Church, 16th March 1815, in behalf of the Edinburgh Lunatic Asylum”—“The Diffusion of Christianity dependent on the exertions of Christians,” a sermon preached in Lady Glenorchy’s Chapel, 2d April 1818, before the Edinburgh Missionary Society—“The Vail of Moses done away in Christ,” a sermon preached in Lady Glenorchy’s Chapel, 2d December 1819, at the baptism of Joseph Davis, a converted Jew—“Man’s Judgment at variance with God’s,” a sermon preached in St. George’s Church, 5th February 1824, in behalf of the Edinburgh and Leith Seamen’s Friend Society. His earliest and latest publications are on the Two Sacraments of the Christian Church, Baptism and the Communion. While at Stenton, in 1811, Mr. Grey published “A Catechism on Baptism: in which are considered its Nature, its Subjects, and the Obligations resulting from it;” a small manual distinguished for the clearness and accuracy of the theological statement, and the chasteness and precision of the language: it is well adapted for popular instruction, and was long in general use and high estimation. In 1832 he published a little volume on “The Duty and Desirableness of Frequent Communion with Christ in the Sacrament of the Supper, in three discourses,” preached in St. Mary’s, designed, more immediately, in exposition and illustration of those views on the more frequent dispensation of the Lord’s Supper generally entertained in his congregation; but whose wishes, from certain difficulties thrown in the way by the Presbytery of Edinburgh and the General Assembly, have not been carried into effect. These latter sermons are fine specimens of Mr. Grey’s ordinary pulpit eloquence, and have been much esteemed for their various and characteristic merits.

It is not necessary, in these slight notices, to make more than momentary reference to an incident in the history of Mr. Grey, which at one time bore

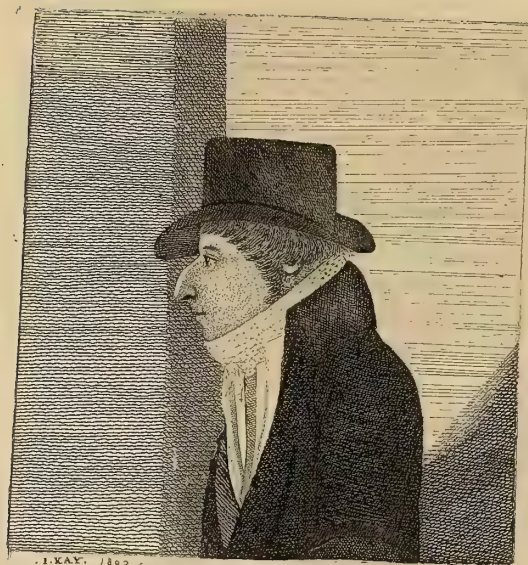
most undue magnitude in public contemplation, and excited every variety of sentiment and feeling, but which has now long passed away from general interest and view. We allude to the Apocrypha Controversy, and the much-deplored and unseemly contest on matters connected with that painful discussion, between Dr. Andrew Thomson and Mr. Henry Grey. Much misapprehension, grievous misrepresentation, prevailed, both on the subject matter of that controversy, and on the sentiments and conduct of the respective controversialists. It would be unwise and unwarrantable to revive the theme. "*One is taken and the other is left.*" One hath long ceased from combat in the church militant on earth, where his services oftentimes were pre-eminent and invaluable, and left the world amidst innumerable and unfeigned regrets on his sudden and premature removal; and, in the recollection of his great and various excellences and achievements, every intermingling imperfection ought to be allowed to fade from remembrance. And the other, meek and magnanimous in endurance, patient and diligent in tribulation, outliving every calumny, and stilling every reproach in peaceful and ceaseless devotedness to his sacred office, hath long emerged from the momentary obscurity hastily and prejudicially thrown over him, to dim the lustre of his genuine excellences; and he walks in the sphere of his extensive usefulness, in the universal recognition and esteem of his professional talents and attainments, and in the especial reverence and love of his enlightened and affectionate people.<sup>1</sup>

From his earliest appearance in public life, Mr. Grey espoused the interests and policy of the popular (and now dominant) party of the Church of Scotland. His civil political predilections are equally well known. On the visit of Earl Grey to Edinburgh, in 1834, Mr. Grey was present at the Festival, on the 15th of September, in honour of the patriotic character and political services of this venerated nobleman, and officiated as chaplain on that memorable occasion. Earl Grey sojourned, while in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, with Sir John Hamilton Dalrymple, Bart., at Oxenford Castle, and Mr. Grey was requested to preach in the parish church of Cranstoun on the following Sunday, which invitation he complied with, much to the expressed gratification of the venerable and illustrious statesman.

In October 1808 Mr. Grey was married to his cousin, Miss Margaretta Grey, daughter of George Grey, Esq., of Sandy House, Northumberland—a lady of superior intellectual endowments, and various literary attainments. Their family consisted of three daughters and two sons: their eldest son, late of Cambridge University, joined the ministry of the Church of England.

<sup>1</sup> These remarks had reference to Mr. Grey while still alive. Having left the Establishment in 1843, at the time of the Disruption, he was appointed minister of Free St. Mary's Church (then in Barony Street), and he died in 1859.





J. KAY. 1802.

KNOWING AND

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No. CCCXXV.

## MR. ROBERT MACGACHEN,

ACCOUNTANT OF EXCISE.

How this gentleman should have been designated "The Knowing One" we are at a loss to conjecture. Kay states that the likeness was taken at the request of a person who suggested the title. He was known to be remarkably expert in the use of figures, and it is probable that to his talent for calculation the allusion refers.

MR. MACGACHEN was born at Gibraltar, where the 21st regiment, or Royal Scots Fusileers, in which his father held a commission, was stationed at the time. Captain Macgachen, of Dalwhat and Marwhirns, in the vicinity of Dumfries, was the representative of a family that had been in possession of these estates for more than four hundred years; and his ancestors had long manifested an attachment for the military service of their country. His son, the subject of our notice, was at an early period presented with an ensigncy in the same regiment, but the Captain, having resolved upon devoting him to a mercantile life, would not permit him to accept of it. The latter had previously parted with his estates, and his resolution was probably a good one; but he erred in the mode by which he sought to subvert the family bias for the profession of arms. Instead of being brought up to those habits more essential to the successful prosecution of commercial enterprise, young Macgachen was educated at a fashionable boarding-school in the neighbourhood of London, and instructed in all the accomplishments fitted for a nobleman. The consequences of such an oversight soon became apparent in the subsequent career of Mr. Macgachen. Entering into business, he lost, in the course of a few years of fruitless exertion, about ten or twelve thousand pounds which had been left him by his father; and was eventually compelled to abandon pursuits which he never relished, and for which he was completely disqualified. He was subsequently appointed one of the Accountants of Excise, a situation which he filled with much ability till the period of his death, which took place on the 19th January 1807.

Mr. Macgachen married his cousin-german, Miss Mercer, daughter of Archibald Mercer, Esq., wine-merchant, Leith, whose father was one of the Commissaries of Edinburgh. By this marriage he had a number of children, of whom only a very few survived. The eldest was a Captain in the 22d Regiment, and George, a member of the Faculty of Advocates.<sup>1</sup> A third son, John, was the

<sup>1</sup> George so much resembled this etching of his father, that it might serve for a portraiture of both.

much respected minister of the parish of Airth ; and another held a situation in the Custom-House, Liverpool.

No. CCCXXVI.

## TWELVE ADVOCATES,

WHO PLEAD WITHOUT WIGS.

THE Portraits in the present Etching, beginning at the top, and ranging from left to right, are—

I.—ADAM GILLIES, afterwards LORD GILLIES, of whom a short notice has been given at page 418.

II.—ALEXANDER IRVING, afterwards LORD NEWTON, was the son of George Irving of Newton. He was admitted to the bar in 1788 ; and for many years held the office of Treasurer to the Faculty of Advocates. He was distinguished for extensive legal acquirements ; and in 1800 was appointed assistant and successor to Mr. John Wilde, Professor of Civil Law in the University of Edinburgh. On the retirement of Lord Robertson, in 1826, he was promoted to the bench, when he assumed the title of Lord Newton. His lordship filled the judicial seat only a few years. He died on the 23d of March 1832. During the short period he sat as a judge he gave general satisfaction. Though a very indifferent speaker, he was an excellent lawyer, and his decisions were seldom altered in the Inner-House. He was mild and gentle in his manners. He was fond of music, and was an excellent performer on the violin-cello.

Lord Newton married Miss Irving, a relation of his own, by whom he left an only son.

III.—JAMES MILLAR, admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1788, was proprietor of the estate of Halhill, in Lanarkshire, which he sold some time before his death. From his ruddy complexion, and short round figure, he was known at the bar by the *soubriquet* of "Cupid." He was much devoted to the Lanarkshire pastime of curling ; and on one occasion, when he was engaged to plead a case before Charles Hay, the first Lord Newton, he left the Parliament House to pursue his favourite amusement. When the opposite counsel insisted on taking decree, the good-natured judge said—"No, no ; the cause may wait till to-morrow, but there is no security that the frost will wait for Mr. Millar."





The late Sir Alexander Boswell of Auchinleck wrote a song, in 1817, commemorating the leading members of the Duddingston Society of Curlers. He thus introduces Mr. Millar :—

“ To the kirk we maun bow, sae we needna be sour,  
For there, I trow, stands our best pillar :  
But gif o’ keen curlers ye’re wantin’ the *flower*,  
For *flour* ye maun look to a—MILLAR.”

His fondness for this game inspired Mr. Millar himself, and he wrote an excellent song to the air—“The Laird o’ Cockpen.” It was printed at the time as a single leaf, but it may be found, somewhat curtailed, in a volume on curling, entitled “*Memorabilia Curliana Mabenensia*,” printed at Dumfries, 1830, 8vo. We are not aware of any other composition by this gentleman, who was truly considered by his friends “as a most agreeable companion and a keen curler.”

Mr. Millar died at Meadowsale, near Strathaven, on the 17th August 1824.

IV.—The late SIR WALTER SCOTT, Bart., of whom as the world is already in possession of so much, no apology will be requisite for the brevity of our notice. By way of pointing out the locality, we may state that he was born on the 15th August 1771, in a house (removed to make way for the University buildings) which stood at the head of the College Wynd,<sup>1</sup> partly in what is now North College Street, near the spot where a wooden erection has been formed for exhibiting the skeleton of a whale belonging to the College Museum (now removed). His father, Mr. Walter Scott, Writer to the Signet, resided in the third *flat*, the two under floors being occupied by Mr. Keith, grandfather to the late Sir Alexander Keith, Knight-Marischal of Scotland.

The author of “*Marmion*” became an advocate in 1792; but, as is well known, he never made any figure as a barrister. His fame and emoluments were destined to be gleaned in another field; and though he failed in securing the golden harvest he had reaped, the triumph of his genius is now beyond the reach of cavil or the chance of accident. Sir Walter is classed in the Print as one of the advocates who “plead without wigs;” but prior to the date of the Engraving (1811) he had been appointed one of the Principal Clerks of Session—an appointment which precluded practice at the bar.

Sir Walter Scott died at Abbotsford on the 21st September 1832.

<sup>1</sup> This might well have been the most appropriate site for the monument erected to the memory of Sir Walter, had the improvements at one time contemplated by the Commissioners for the University buildings been carried into effect. The plan comprehended the removal of all those tenements between Bailie Grieve’s shop, corner of Adam Square (running in a straight line through that large self-contained house, middle of the Horse Wynd, built and formerly inhabited by the Earl of Galloway, and subsequently by Mr. Paton, the publisher of the first edition of this work), and the centre of Argyle Square; thus leaving a considerable open space round the College. The monument, occupying the natal spot of the Great Magician of the North, and immediately fronting the centre of the north parallel of the buildings, would have added greatly to the beauty as well as the interest of the scene.

V.—ROBERT CORBET, the late Solicitor of Teinds, was born in Dumfries, of which town his father was for some time Provost. He passed advocate in 1777; and was appointed Solicitor of Teinds in 1816. This office he held till his demise in 1833, when he was succeeded by Sir William Hamilton.

Mr. Corbet was for many years a very successful and popular pleader, especially before the General Assembly, where he was much employed, and for some time had almost the whole practice there. He is thus alluded to in the "Faculty Garland," 1785.

" The chief thing, said Corbet—  
Oh ! I cannot absorb it—  
Illiterate fellows to ask in ;  
I'm afraid we shall see  
People take our degree,  
With no other knowledge than Erskine."<sup>1</sup>

He was a strong-built, vigorous man, with a large excrescence, or wen, on one side of his face. Corbet made what is termed a *mes-alliance*, but there was no issue of the marriage.

VI.—GEORGE JOSEPH BELL, Professor of the Law of Scotland in the University of Edinburgh, was the son of the Rev. William Bell, one of the Episcopal ministers of Edinburgh. Mr. Bell was admitted to the bar in 1791. He early turned his attention to the study of the Mercantile Law—a part of the Scottish Jurisprudence at that time almost unregarded; and, in the year 1800, he published his Commentaries on the Mercantile Law, especially considered in relation to the subject of Bankruptcy. This work passed through five editions, and is regarded as by far the most valuable and complete treatise on the subject. In 1822 he was chosen by the Faculty of Advocates, in whom the right of nomination is vested, subject to the approval of the Magistrates and Town-Council of Edinburgh, to fill the chair of Scottish Law in the University, then vacant by the promotion of Mr. Baron Hume to the Exchequer. About the year 1828 he published Outlines of his Lectures, at first merely intended as a text-book for the students of his class, but which, under the title of "Principles of the Law of Scotland," proceeded through several editions, and became one of the most useful-practical books on the law of this country.

In 1822 Mr. Bell was appointed a member of the Commission for Inquiring into Scottish Judicial Proceedings. He was selected by his colleagues to draw up their Report; and soon after he was called up to London in order to assist the committee of the House of Lords in framing the bill. He was subsequently named a member of another commission, appointed to examine into, and simplify the mode of proceeding in the Court of Session. The report of the gentlemen who formed this Commission was the groundwork of what is termed the Scottish Judicature Act (prepared by Mr. Bell), by which many important

<sup>1</sup> This was written in consequence of certain discussions on the Faculty of Advocates, as to preventing unqualified and objectionable persons from being admitted members.

changes were effected in the forms of process ; and the Jury Court, as a separate judicature, was abolished. Mr. Bell was appointed one of the Principal Clerks of Session in 1831, in the place of Sir Walter Scott. In 1833 he was called upon to act as chairman of the Royal Commission to examine into the state of the Law in general. He died 23d September 1843.

VII.—WILLIAM ROSE ROBINSON, of Clermiston, in the county of Edinburgh, late Sheriff of Lanark, passed advocate in 1804. His father, George Robertson of Clermiston, was a Writer to the Signet. Prior to his being appointed to the office of Sheriff, which compelled his residence in the west country, Mr. Robinson had very good practice as an advocate. He married, 8th April 1811, Mary, second daughter of James Douglas, Esq., of Orchyartton, by whom he left several children. He died in 1834, and was succeeded as Sheriff of Lanark by Archibald Alison, Esq.

VIII.—JOHN WRIGHT, lecturer on law—formerly noticed (vol. I. p. 268).

IX.—JOHN GRAHAM DALYELL, afterwards SIR J. G. DALYELL, Knight and Baronet, the author of a valuable work on the Early Superstitions of Scotland, was born in 1778, and admitted advocate in 1797. He was the second son of the late Sir Robert Dalzell, fourth Bart. of Binns, Linlithgowshire, by Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Nicol Graham, Esq., of Gartmore, and early in life distinguished himself by the publication of various works illustrative of the history and poetry of his native country ; amongst which may be enumerated *Fragments of Scottish History*, 4to ; *Scottish Poems of the Sixteenth Century*, 2 vols., 12mo ; an edition of Richard Bannatyne's valuable *Memorials*, 8vo ; and various tracts on the *Chartularies of Ancient Religious Houses in Scotland*. He was also deeply versed in natural history, and gave to the world *Dissertations on the Propagation of Zoophytes* ; the *History of the Genus Planaria* ; and an edition of Spallanzani's *Tracts*, in 2 vols. 8vo. He was successively President of the Society for encouraging the Useful Arts in Scotland, Vice-President of the Society of Antiquaries, and one of the representatives of the Fourth District in the Town-Council of Edinburgh. In the year 1837 the honour of knighthood was conferred, by letters patent under the Great Seal, for his attainments in literature. He succeeded his brother as sixth Baronet in 1841, and died 7th June 1851.

X.—FRANCIS JEFFREY, afterwards LORD JEFFREY. A Portrait, with a biographical sketch, of his lordship have already appeared.

XI.—JOHN JARDINE passed advocate in 1799. He was the only son of the late George Jardine, who was for upwards of fifty years a distinguished Professor in the University of Glasgow, and who introduced that system of practical discipline in the Philosophy Classes, for which that seminary has been since so much distinguished, and which is fully explained by the Professor in

his "Outlines of Philosophical Education."<sup>1</sup> In 1801 Mr. Jardine was, along with the late Lord Medwyn, appointed Collector of Decisions to the Faculty of Advocates, which office they continued to hold till 1807. In 1802 he married the only daughter of James Bruce of Kinnaird (the celebrated Abyssinian Traveller) and Mary Dundas of Fingask, by whom he had several children. One of his daughters was married to her cousin, Charles Whitley Dundas, then M.P. for Flint, the eldest son of Captain Dundas, Clerk of Ordnance, and grand-nephew of the late Lord Amesbury. Mr. Jardine was, during the Grey administration, appointed Sheriff of Ross and Cromarty, which office he held till his death, which took place at his house in Great King Street, Edinburgh, in 1850, when in the 62d year of his age.

XII.—JOHN CUNNINGHAME, late Solicitor-General, and afterwards one of the Judges of the Court of Session, was born at Port-Glasgow in 1782. His father, John Cunninghame, Esq., was a banker in Greenock. After serving his apprenticeship with the late Mr. M'Nab, as a Writer to the Signet, Mr. Cunninghame passed advocate on the 7th March 1807. At the bar he enjoyed very considerable practice; and in 1830 was appointed Deputy to Lord Jeffrey, who was then Lord Advocate. In 1831 he was appointed Sheriff of Elgin and Moray; in 1835 Solicitor-General for Scotland; and was raised to the bench on the death of Lord Balgray in 1837.

Lord Cunninghame married Miss Margaret Richard Fisher Trotter, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant General Alexander Trotter, and niece of the late Mr. Trotter of Mortonhall. He resigned his seat on the bench in May 1853, and died the year following.

#### No. CCCXXVII.

### JOHN ROSE, ESQ. OF HOLME,

IN THE UNIFORM OF THE GRANT FENCIBLES.

THIS worthy gentleman was born on the 17th January 1744, and died 15th May 1803. His family was ancient and respectable. He succeeded, while a minor, to the paternal property of Holme, which is beautifully situate on the banks of the Nairn, about eight miles above the burgh of that name, in the county of Inverness, where it borders on that of Nairn. He was apprenticed to a Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh; but having in early life married Jane, eldest daughter of Alexander Cumming, Esq., of Logie, he relinquished the profession of the law, and resided upon his property. His legal acquirements, however—united as they were with great discrimination, blandness of manner, and a kind heart—were of the utmost importance in settling disputes and preventing ruinous litigation in his neighbourhood. No man was ever more

<sup>1</sup> Lord Jeffrey attended Professor Jardine's class in 1787-8.





esteemed and loved than "HOLME ROSE," the appellation by which he was distinguished in the district from other gentlemen of the same surname.

He had twelve children, of whom three died in infancy, and one in early youth. Four sons and four daughters lived to be settled in life. His eldest son, Hugh, entered the East India Company's Service, in which he held several honourable and responsible situations. He was aide-de-camp to Lord Lake; and, after more than twenty years' service, returned home with his family in 1814, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. From that period he resided on his property, where he died in 1836.<sup>1</sup> Two other sons of Mr. Rose, Alexander and Robert, died in India; the first in the military service, and the other captain of a country vessel. The youngest son, General Sir John Rose, K.C.B., succeeded to his brother Colonel Hugh, as Proprietor of Holme, where he resided with his family, the eldest of whom was for some time in the civil service of the East India Company. Lady Rose (Lilias) was a daughter of the late James Fraser, Esq., of Culduthel.

Mr. Rose's four daughters, who reached maturity, were all married; the eldest, Catherine, to Captain George Easton, of the 35th regiment of foot, both of whom died some years after marriage, of yellow fever, in the West Indies. Grace married the late William McIntosh, Esq., of Geddes, whom she survived. Jane was the wife of John Troup, Esq., of Firhall, near Nairn. She predeceased her husband, who died in 1814. They left a numerous family. Mr. Rose's youngest daughter, Helen, was married to Dr. Cormack, minister of Stow, in 1814.<sup>2</sup>

Maintaining in every respect the character of a country gentleman of the olden time, the great enjoyment of Mr. Rose was to live in the bosom of his family, and among his tenantry; yet, at the call of his country, he was ever ready to sacrifice all to what he deemed its paramount claim. Hence, during the American war, he joined the Gordon Fencibles; and towards the close of last century he raised a company, which he commanded, in the Grant Fencibles; and perhaps nothing can give a better idea of the affectionate regard in which he was held by his own dependents and neighbourhood, than the simple fact that he raised his whole company within a week.

Mr. Rose lost his excellent and pious lady while yet in early life; but never afterwards formed any matrimonial connection.

<sup>1</sup> He married Miss Anne Topham, an English lady, who predeceased him a few years. Several of their children died in infancy in India, and one son and two daughters came to this country. The son, a very promising boy, died by a fall from a pony. Charlotte, the youngest daughter, was married to General Sir John Burgoyne; and Anne, the eldest, to Douglas Cheape, Esq., advocate, and late Professor of Civil Law in the University of Edinburgh.

<sup>2</sup> Their only surviving child, John Rose Cormack, M.D., had the honour of gaining the Harveian Prize, in 1836, by his "Treatise on the Chemical, Medicinal, and Physiological Properties of CREOSOTE, illustrated by experiments on the lower animals, with some considerations on the embalment of the Egyptians." To his "Inaugural Dissertation on the Presence of Air in the Organs of Circulation," the Medical Faculty of Edinburgh awarded the prize of their gold medal, on occasion of his receiving his Doctorate in 1837. He was chosen one of the Presidents of the Royal Medical Society in 1836, and of the Royal Physical Society in 1837.

No. CCCXXVIII.

MAJOR SKEY,

AND THE

RIGHT HON. LORD CLIVE (NOW EARL OF POWIS),

OF THE SHROPSHIRE MILITIA.

THE passing of the Militia Act, in 1797, occasioned great excitement in Scotland; and several riots of a serious nature having occurred, it was deemed prudent to augment the military force of the country. The Shropshire, commanded by Lord Clive, was the first corps of English militia brought across the border. Arriving at Musselburgh on the 21st of September 1797, they were stationed there and at Dalkeith till the 9th of October, when the regiment removed to Edinburgh, and the same day was inspected in St. Anne's Yard in presence of Lord Adam Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, and the Comte d'Artois, who then resided at Holyrood Palace. One thousand strong, a finer body of men could scarcely be imagined; but they had marched in their old clothing, and not having had time to unpack their baggage, they certainly looked very shabby. Lady Clive was among the company present, and happening to overhear a gentleman near her say—"How very ill-dressed these men are;" her ladyship turned smartly round upon him, as she said—"Ill-dressed, sir! we are considered to be the *highest dressed* regiment in England!" The gentleman alluded to their clothes—the lady to the carriage and steadiness of the men.

Of MAJOR SKEY (the figure in advance), we have obtained no particular information. He was a gentleman of Shropshire, and we believe had previously been in the army.

EDWARD LORD CLIVE (afterwards EARL OF POWIS), son of Robert Lord Clive, the able but ill-requited Governor of India, was born in 1754, and succeeded his father in 1774. The title of Clive belongs to the Irish Peerage: and until 1794, when called to the House of Lords, as Baron Clive of Walcot, his lordship represented the borough of Ludlow in Parliament.

Having been appointed Governor of Fort St. George, Lord Clive repaired to India in 1802, where he distinguished himself during the Mahratta war, and on his return received the unanimous thanks of both Houses of Parliament.









He was immediately afterwards (May 14, 1804) created Earl of Powis, his lordship having, in 1784, married Lady Henrietta-Antonia Herbert, daughter of Henry-Arthur, the last Earl of that name, on whose death, in 1801, the title had become extinct. By this lady, who died in 1830, his lordship had several children. The eldest, Viscount Clive, late M.P. for Ludlow, married, in 1818, Lucy Grahame, daughter of James third Duke of Montrose. One of his lordship's daughters was Charlotte Florentia, governess to the Queen while Princess Victoria, and afterwards Duchess of Northumberland; and another was the late Lady Watkins William Wynne.

While in Edinburgh, Lord Clive had the freedom of the city conferred upon him. The chief residences of the family are Powis Castle, Montgomeryshire; Walcot, and Oakley-Park, Shropshire.

#### No. CCCXXIX.

### ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL,

#### CITY OFFICER.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL was a native of Rannoch, in Perthshire; and, in the true spirit of a clansman, gave himself out to be a *far-away* cousin of the Duke of Argyll. He was born in the year 1768. He was originally in the service of Colonel Campbell of Glenlyon, and came to Edinburgh in 1793.

Archie was "a goodly portly man, and a comely," as Sir John Falstaff describes himself; and, notwithstanding a certain abruptness and forwardness of manner, was in reality possessed of much good nature and great warmth and benevolence of heart. From the peculiar situation he held, his person was well known for nearly half a century to almost every individual of all ranks in Edinburgh. Previous to the institution of a regular police, and indeed long after it, he acted as a sort of conservator-general of the public peace, which invidious office he exercised with such perfect fairness and impartiality, and at the same time with so much forbearance, that he never made himself an enemy. On the contrary, he was a universal favourite with the mob. During the long period that the late Mr. James Laing took an active management in public matters, performing in his own person almost the entire duties of Chief Magistrate and Superintendent of Police, Archie was his right-hand man, and executed his commands with a fidelity and diligence that could not be surpassed. His strict sobriety—a virtue so rarely to be met with in persons of his calling—was so conspicuous, that he never was known to be drunk but once; and the shame and remorse he felt on that occasion were such that he hardly ever forgave himself for his indiscretion.

His principal avocation was that of one of the city officers, of whom he was

the head, and was styled the Provost's Officer, it being his chief duty to wait upon that civic dignitary. This with him was truly a labour of love; and indeed towards all the Magistrates his civility and attention were unremitting. Whatever occurred of a public nature, during their absence, was sure to be made known to them by a note in the hand-writing of this devoted servant, at all hours of the day, and frequently before they had risen out of bed. He was a steady advocate for giving honour to whom honour was due; and whoever happened to be in office for the time was with him a most especial object of respect. In his eyes the reigning Lord Provost was the greatest man upon earth. Nor did this enthusiastic feeling originate in any slavish or mercenary motive—it owed its existence solely to his innate desire to fulfil to the uttermost his humble, but highly useful and honourable duties. If he happened to meet two of his masters together, his salutation of "Gentlemen—*both*," with a strong emphasis on the latter word, seemed to imply that he reckoned no one but a Magistrate fully entitled to that appellation. The dialect of his native mountains never entirely left poor Archie, who was a sad murderer of the King's English; and his ludicrous mistakes and mispronunciations of words were a source of infinite amusement at the Council Board. At the fencing of the Magistrates' Court, after an election, when he had to repeat after the clerk certain Latin words, his mode of doing so was extremely characteristic and amusing. For instance, when he came to the legal phrase "*in statu quo*," he pronounced it with a sonorous emphasis thus:—"In statter quoh."<sup>1</sup>

When the Lord Provost or any of his brethren were called on public business to London, Archie, and none but he, was their faithful satellite; and if any Scotsman happened to inquire at their hotel for admission to speak with these functionaries, Archie's kindly feelings towards his countrymen, rendered more acute by his distance from home, broke out into most exuberant welcome, while he would address the applicant thus:—"Ou ay, sir, walk in; ta Lord Provost and Bailies, and a' the Council's here. They'll be unco glad to see you."

Besides his situation of City Officer, Archie held numerous subordinate appointments. He was officer to the Society of High Constables, to the Convention of Royal Burghs, to the Highland Club, and latterly to the Dean of Guild Court. He was King's Beadle at the meetings of the General Assembly, etc.; also a Justice of Peace Constable, and officer to the Stent-masters of Edinburgh; and, in short, he monopolised almost every office of a like nature in the city. At one time, as Officer to the Bailie Court, he had nearly the whole business of summoning parties and witnesses, and executing other matters of form before that Court. His duties in this department were so very

<sup>1</sup> The following specimen of Archie's *English* was found among the papers of the late Dr. M'Cleish; the manuscript in the Doctor's handwriting:—"The Mag. of Edinrs. Proclamation for an illumination on account of an alledged victory in Rusia over the French Grand Army, 6th Nov. 1813, by Archd. Campbell, their Chief Officer.—'This days gud news caus lumination, but no till monday, because the Lord's Supper is to be dispensed—the mornis night frae 7 oc. to 10 luminate weel.'"

considerable, that he used to boast of having had not less than *four Writers to the Signet* at one time employed as his clerks.<sup>1</sup> It is believed that at this period he had amassed several thousand pounds, the greater part of which, however, he subsequently lost in consequence of some private misfortunes. He was much employed in the recovery of small debts, for the proceeds of which he always accounted in the most prompt and honourable manner; and it ought to be mentioned, as a circumstance highly creditable to his feelings, that he has been frequently known to advance the money out of his own pocket for some poor and unfortunate debtor (as we formerly had occasion to record of his countryman, William Macpherson), rather than adopt what in the nature of the case he considered to be harsh and vindictive proceedings. When he had fairly brought a prisoner to the jail-door, his parting valediction always was, "Walk up stairs, sir—I can dae nae mair for you." It may be added, while on this subject, as a curious enough circumstance, that when a late well-known bookseller, celebrated for his social and convivial qualities, then high in office

<sup>1</sup> Archie actually did keep a clerk, and a queer mis-shapen little body John Dalrymple was. He had often to accompany his employer in the discharge of his multifarious duties; and it was not a little laughable to observe the dignity of the City Officer, as he walked through the streets with his amanuensis following at a proper distance in the rear. If the latter happened to approach rather near, the angry frown of his master—"I say, sir, keep a respectable distance!"—speedily reminded him of his inadvertence. A rather laughable anecdote is told of Archie and Mr. Black, surgeon of the Police Establishment, who had his shop at the time referred to in the High Street, a few steps up, in the premises east of those occupied by the Journal Office. Among other tax receipts put into Archie's hands to recover payment, there happened to be two against Mr. Black. As usual, the City Officer set out, accompanied by his clerk, whom he instructed to go up and inquire if the surgeon "had any answer to the twa papers left on a former occasion; for if he had not, he would come and carry off his *cakinany* (ipecacuanha) *pottles*!" Having no particular favour for such customers, and being at the time engaged in adjusting a new patent electrifying machine with a battery of twelve bottles, the Doctor desired the messenger to return in the course of ten minutes, when he would endeavour to be *prepared* for him. Archie, in the meanwhile, amused himself by walking up and down at no great distance. True to his time, the clerk returned; and just as he began to shake the handle of the door—which was fastened by a chain, and to which had been affixed a wire from the machine—off went the battery; and the first landing of the unfortunate attendant was on the pavement. As he lay sprawling and gasping, Archie, assisted by Mr. Shade, seedsman (in the front of whose shop the affair occurred), came forward, and lifting up the clerk, began to abuse him for being "trunk like a peast at that time o' day." Dalrymple soon recovered, and endeavoured to give some account of the curious sensation he felt; but Archie still persisted in maintaining that he was the worse of liquor. Rightly calculating on another visit, the Doctor again charged the machine; and he had scarcely done so when Archie himself was at the door. "Come in, Mr. Campbell," cried the Doctor; and just as Archie applied to the handle, the unexpected shock of the electric battery sent him headlong down the steps, rolling on the pavement, where he lay for a few minutes quite insensible. Mr. Shade and the clerk speedily came to his assistance; and as he began to recover from his stupor, the seedsman—who spoke with a horrid nasal twang—could not resist the opportunity of cracking a jest at his expense. "You sometimes accuse me of liking a *glass*, but I think the Doctor has given you a *tumbler*!" "No, sir," cried Archie, as soon as he had recovered his speech, "He shoot me through the shoulder with a horse pistol. I heard the report, by —. Laddie, Dalrymple, do you see ony plood? I take you both witness —." The occurrence soon became known in the Council Chamber. Next day one of the clerks, with affected seriousness, requested him to call on Mr. Black about some trifling matter. "You and the Doctor may paith go to the tevil; do you want me to be murdered, sir?" Never having heard of an electric battery at the Rannoch College, Archie was hard to convince that he had been assailed by anything else than a horse pistol; and he could never again be persuaded to enter the premises of the Doctor.

in the magistracy, had, through negligence, allowed a poiding of his furniture to be executed for assessed taxes, Archie advanced the money, amounting to £14; and, singular to relate, he encountered the utmost difficulty and delay in procuring repayment, as the debtor, though possessed of very considerable wealth, was of a most penurious disposition.

On all occasions of public rejoicings, processions, and spectacles of every kind, Archie acted a most prominent part in marshalling the forces and acting as master of ceremonies; and the authorities have often confessed, that without his powerful aid and experience, they would have many times been completely nonplussed. At public executions, whippings, and other exhibitions of a like nature, Archie was always the officer on duty.

Notwithstanding all his honours and employments, he never forgot his poor relations in the Highlands, but was in the constant practice of remitting them small sums of money. He exerted himself to procure situations for his two brothers, Finlay and John; for the former of whom he obtained the appointment of city officer, and for the latter, that of porter to the Bank of Scotland. When he had occasion to speak of this last-mentioned personage, he always styled him—"My brither the *bankier*." His mother having died in Edinburgh, Archie hired a hearse and carried her to the Highlands to be buried. He returned, it was rumoured, with the hearse full of smuggled whisky. A friend one day began to tease him on the subject. "Wow, man," replied Archie, "there's nae harm done. I only carried awa' the *body*, and brought back the *speerit*."

For some years previous to his death, and especially after the losses he had sustained, Archie's robust bodily frame was visibly impaired. He lived just sufficiently long to learn the entire demolition of the system of self-election, and had many surmisings as to the working of Burgh Reform. Indeed, it is said that these coming events so preyed upon his spirits as to be the principal cause of his death; for he was observed to be completely crestfallen, and all his energies were prostrate and subdued. He died in October 1833, within a few weeks of the accession to office of the popularly elected Councillors.

It may be added that the Print of Archibald Campbell was the last of all Kay's Etchings. The venerable artist, then about eighty years of age, complimented several of his friends with impressions, as the farewell production of his pencil, at the same time apologising for its unfinished state.





J. MAY  
1823  
A. GIBBARD CONSTABLE 1804  
J. GIBBARD 1812.

No. CCCXXIX.\*

## ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE, Esq.

THE illustrious citizen of Edinburgh here represented has, not without good claim, been styled "the Prince of Publishers." He was born on the 24th February 1774 in the parish of Carnbee, Fifeshire, where his father was a farmer and manager of the estates of the Earl of Kellie. He was descended of good family, and there was even a trace of nobility in his blood, at all events it may fairly be said that he inherited a noble soul. Like most geniuses who have risen from comparative obscurity to fame and fortune, he gave early indication of the bent of his mind, and after attending the parish school (the only education he seems to have received) he was at his own request apprenticed to Mr. Peter Hill, a bookseller in Edinburgh of considerable standing, who, with other advantages, could boast of being one of the friends and correspondents of Burns. He had no sooner commenced his duties than he showed an enthusiasm for everything connected with books, so much so that his master entrusted him with tasks much more important than usually fall to the lot of a beginner. At Hatton House, Midlothian, a seat of the Earl of Lauderdale, he was employed to catalogue a valuable library (a description of work for which he showed an early aptitude), and here it seems his natural love of old books first got vent. The term of apprenticeship, usually dull and monotonous, seems with him to have been one of cheerful activity and progress, and instead of leaving his master on its termination he remained with him a year longer as clerk. He then resolved to set up business on his own account, not, however, until he had taken the important preliminary step of settling down as a married man. This was in the year 1795. His shop was well chosen and classic ground, being situated on the north side of the High Street, nearly opposite the Old Cross—a site formerly occupied by Andrew Hart, the famous printer, and more recently by Kincaid and Creech, both notable bibliopoles who had attained to the highest civic honours of the city. The place was in those days a sort of lounge for literary men, from its contiguity to the Cross and the Parliament House, not to speak of some highly-favoured taverns in the adjoining closes, which were then the resort of the choice spirits of the day. Here he was not slow to form many literary connections, and to lay the foundation of a business that rapidly assumed gigantic proportions. It is impossible in a short notice like this to enter into the details of the numerous literary works which he projected and carried out. The first of these, appropriate enough considering his agricultural antecedents, was *the Farmer's Magazine*; the second, characteristic of his love of Scotch literature, was the *Scots Magazine*; and the third and crowning periodical work was the world-renowned *Edinburgh Review*, the first number of which ap-

peared on the 10th October 1802. His intimacy with Sir Walter Scott, which continued until death with little interruption, was attended by large results. The first work that was the harbinger of a series of literary productions destined to astonish the world was the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, which appeared in January 1802, and the publication of which he shared with Messrs. Longman of London. This was afterwards followed up by the other poems, and by the *Waverley Novels*. Besides these there were books of a more solid and learned character which engaged his attention. Among them were that useful work of reference *The Annual Register*, and the philosophical and scientific works of Dugald Stewart, Brown, Playfair, and Leslie (all of whom were friends and habitués of the High Street rendezvous), and last, though not least, came the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, the copyright of which he purchased in 1812. This great work was as yet in its infancy, but he added six supplementary volumes containing the celebrated scientific dissertation by Stewart, Playfair, and Brande. He took special interest in Scottish literature, and issued many rare works in that department including those of his friend Sir John Graham Dalzell, of whom Kay has given a biography in this volume. Passing over many other literary adventures, it may be sufficient here to notice one of his latest projects, *Constable's Miscellany*, a work set on foot in 1825, and intended to popularise wholesome literature—a result it attained with no small measure of success. It was soon after this that the cloud of pecuniary difficulties which had been gathering overhead culminated and broke, obliging the firm to stop payment under a pressure of liabilities exceeding £250,000. How such a calamity could have befallen so fair a structure it is difficult to conjecture. Possibly it can be accounted for by the supposition that the huge vessel was overweighted, and sunk under the burden of its precious cargo—a cargo the dismembered portions of which were sufficient to enrich others who succeeded to them. But the architect does not always live to see the accomplishment of his great design. So Constable was doomed to take the last view of his splendidly constructed business with feelings of disappointment. From this time his health gave way, the hitherto robust frame broke up, and he died of a dropsical complaint, from which he had for some time suffered, at his house in Park Place on the 21st July 1827. His death was felt as a great blow to Edinburgh, as shown by the numerous obituary notices which appeared after his decease, and from one of which we make the following extract:—

“We are concerned to learn that Mr. Constable, our late eminent Publisher, who had for some time suffered severely under a dropsical complaint, expired suddenly, at his house in Park Place, on the afternoon of Saturday. This event has, we confess, excited in our minds a train of melancholy recollections and regrets; and we cannot refrain from thus publicly expressing our respect for the memory of a man who, notwithstanding the disastrous termination of his professional career, must long be remembered as a liberal friend of literary merit, and active promoter of those literary enterprises which, during the last twenty-five years, have redounded so much to the advantage and fame of this city. We do not scruple to say, that we have nationality enough to have derived a lively satisfaction from seeing it become an object of desire among the *litterati* of the south to contribute to its literary undertakings, and to resort to it as an advantageous mart of publication; and, convinced as we are, that this was in no small

degree owing to the liberal views, the professional talents, activity, and address of Mr. Constable—convinced, moreover, that the opinion of the public of this place is, in this respect, in unison with our own, we feel assured, that in offering to his memory this mournful tribute of our private regard and respect, we at the same time give utterance to feelings strongly felt by the community at large. . . . The author of *Waverley* has himself borne honourable testimony, in the introduction to one of his novels, to Mr. Constable's merits; and we are satisfied, that what he thus proclaimed in the prolegomena of a work of fiction, he would repeat, if the opportunity shall occur, with perfect sincerity, and perhaps greater force, in a work of truth. How it happened, that with all the splendid success, so beneficial and honourable to our literature, which attended Mr. Constable's undertakings, his publishing career should have closed so disastrously, we are not very able, nor much disposed at present, to inquire. We firmly believe that he proceeded onwards to that close, void of any apprehension of such an issue, and wholly unconscious of its near approach. He had just completed the plan of the *Miscellany* which bears his name, and was busied seemingly, with well-founded hopes, in sanguine calculations of the returns which it would bring to his house. Its publication did not take place till after the failure of that establishment; and we are happy to think that its subsequent success furnished some solace for his misfortunes, as well as some alleviation of his bodily sufferings; his final undertaking thus proving to be his last and only means of support. We are not writing a full or elaborate character, and do not therefore feel ourselves called upon to point out all the features of Mr. Constable's mind and conduct. We have only detailed a few particulars, calculated to justify the sentiments of grateful respect which we entertain for his memory, as by far the most eminent publisher that Scotland ever produced. In that line we certainly do not expect soon again to see a man joining such professional abilities to such liberal and extensive views; so capable of appreciating literary merit, and so anxious to find for it employment and reward; so largely endowed with the discernment, tact, and manners necessary to maintain a useful, honourable, and harmonious intercourse with literary men."—*Caledonian Mercury*, July 23, 1827.

In 1804 Mr. Constable assumed Mr. Hunter of Blackness as a partner, and from that time the business was carried on under the title of Archibald Constable and Co. In 1808 he established a London branch, which, however, was soon discontinued. In 1811 Mr. Hunter retired from the partnership, and Mr. Cathcart of Drum, W.S., and Mr. Robert Cadell were assumed. The former of these dying, the year after Mr. Cadell was left sole partner.

Mr. Constable was twice married, first, in 1795, to Mary, daughter of Mr. David Willison, a highly respected printer, whose office was situated in Craig's Close, and where the *Edinburgh Review* was first printed (she died in 1814), and secondly, in 1818, to Charlotte, daughter of John Neale, Esq., who survived him. His family consisted of three sons and three daughters. Of the former, Thomas, the second son, still survives, and is not only the representative but the biographer of his illustrious father.<sup>1</sup> The eldest daughter, Elizabeth, was married in 1817 to his partner, Mr. Robert Cadell. On leaving his ancient domicile in the High Street, Mr. Constable resided for several years at Craigmaddock (afterwards the residence of Lord Jeffrey), and latterly in Park Place, where he died.

<sup>1</sup> "Archibald Constable and his Literary Correspondents: a Memorial by his Son, Thomas Constable," 3 vols., 1873.



## APPENDIX.

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As the greater part of the following Prints, though enumerated in the Catalogue of Kay's Etchings, could not with propriety be introduced into a work of ORIGINAL PORTRAITS, it has been deemed proper to attach them to the Collection in the form of an Appendix. They are all, of course, the production of Kay; and some of the Etchings are rather favourable as specimens of his proficiency in the art :—

330. HIS MAJESTY GEORGE THE THIRD.

331. A profile of HIS MAJESTY GEORGE THE THIRD. These were executed by the artist during a short stay in London in the year 1800.

332. PAUL EMPEROR OF RUSSIA. Kay states that this likeness of Paul I. is from an original drawing by a Russian gentleman, who was banished to Siberia for thus having ventured to portray the ugly features of the Imperial Autocrat.

333. MARY QUEEN OF SCOTLAND was done for an edition of Robertson's History of Scotland. The introduction of this Print of the Scottish Queen affords us the opportunity of mentioning a singular instance of regard to her memory, as displayed by one of her most enthusiastic admirers—the late Mr. James Cumming, of the Lyon Office, the original Secretary of the Society of Scottish Antiquaries. In company with Mr. Alexander Brown, librarian of the Faculty of Advocates, Mr. Andrew Bell, Mr. William Smellie, and his son, after the glass had gone pretty freely round, Cumming burst into an immoderate and hysterical fit of crying. "What the devil is the matter with you now?" said the elder Mr. Smellie. "Good ——!" cried the antiquary, "it is just this day *two hundred years since Mary was beheaded!*" To the no small amusement of the party (so sincere was his sorrow), it was found impossible to stop his crying, or to divert him from the subject, for a considerable time.

334. JOHN KNOX, the Scottish Reformer, taken "from an original painting in the possession of Joseph Williamson, Esq., advocate," and intended for a frontispiece to Knox's Works, which was to have been published by subscription by Hugh Inglis.

335. KING, QUEEN, and DAUPHIN OF FRANCE.<sup>1</sup> This well-executed Print of the unfortunate Louis the Sixteenth, and his equally ill-fated Consort and Son, is said by Kay to have been taken from the lid of a French snuff-box.

336. This is rather an ingenious Portrait of the EMPEROR NAPOLEON I.; but whether the design be original or a copy has not been stated by Kay.

337. TOUSSAINT LOUVERTURE, General of the black troops of St. Domingo, and Governor of that island. He was an extraordinary man. Born a slave, his means of instruction were extremely limited, yet he acquired a tolerable knowledge of the rudiments of education, and conducted himself with the utmost propriety while a bondsman. On the revolt of the blacks he joined his countrymen, and gradually attained the supreme command. During the period of his government, he displayed a capacity for legislation equal to his courage and generalship in the field. When, after a severe struggle for the independence of Hayti, he at length submitted to the overwhelming forces of the French, and had retired to his estate, under the guarantee of protection, he was privately seized, carried on board a French man-of-war, and hurried away to France, where he was thrown into prison, and there expired, after a lingering illness, in the second year of the Consulate (1803). His fate, however, operated with talismanic effect upon his countrymen; they flew to arms; and, headed by the brave but cruel Dessaline, completed that independence of which, under the patriotic Louverture, they had shown themselves worthy.

338. HENRY BROUGHAM, afterwards Lord Brougham and Vaux. This Etching of the late Lord High Chancellor is from a medal, cast in 1812, to commemorate his exertions in the cause of commerce. The public life of Lord Brougham is too well known to require any comment here. His father, Henry Brougham, of Brougham Hall, in Westmoreland, happening to visit Edinburgh, was recommended to reside with the widow of the Rev. Mr. Syme, sister of Principal Robertson, who occupied the second flat of *M'Lellan's Land*, head of the Cowgate. Here he found himself so much at home that he was induced to prolong his stay; and at length falling in love with Miss Eleanor, daughter of Mrs. Syme, he married her, and settled in Edinburgh. For some time the parties continued to reside with Mrs. Symé, but they afterwards removed to St. Andrew Square, where the subject of the medal was born in 1779. He was the eldest son; and, as generally known, studied for the Scottish bar, to which he was admitted in 1800, and where he practised for some time prior to

<sup>1</sup> A curious volume was printed some time ago, the object of which was to establish that the Dauphin escaped from the revolutionary murderers—that the Empress Josephine and Napoleon were cognisant of his existence—that he lived for a series of years as a watchmaker in Prussia—and that, if he were allowed half-an-hour's conversation with the Duchess d'Angoulême, he could establish his birth. He set up no claim to the crown of France, but merely demanded restoration of his civil rights as a true-born Frenchman. He commenced legal proceedings to have his status established, but these were stopped by Louis Philippe. He took the title of Duke of Normandy.

his entering the arena of the King's Bench. The esteem entertained for him by his Scottish friends was manifested by a public banquet, at which eight hundred were present, given to his lordship (then Henry Brougham, Esq., M.P.) at Edinburgh, on the 5th April 1825. Lord Brougham's father died in Edinburgh on the 18th February 1810.

339. This is a second Portrait of the late REV. DR. PEDDIE. It was executed in the same year with the one formerly given, and is therefore in some measure superfluous.

340. THE MAN OF CONSEQUENCE. This is said to be the likeness of an old gentleman (now dead) who was by profession a Writer to the Signet. There can be little doubt that it is the resemblance of some self-important personage who once figured as a denizen of "Auld Reekie;" but as Kay has given no designation, it is impossible to state with anything like certainty who the Print is meant to represent.

341. THE WOMAN WHO MINDED HER OWN AFFAIRS, is another of the characters regarding whom the artist has left no record. The Portrait is said to bear a striking resemblance to a Mrs. Gibb, who at one time was landlady of a tavern of some note, near the head of the Canongate, and which had for its sign the figure of a goat. She was a contemporary of *Peter Ramsay*, the famed stabler in St. Mary's Wynd, and exerted herself greatly in favour of the coaches which that individual commenced running betwixt Edinburgh and Leith.<sup>1</sup> Her husband was the first in Edinburgh who kept a hearse and mourning-coach for hire. It was at the sign of the goat that *Peter Williamson* exhibited himself in the costume of a Cherokee Indian, shortly after his return from America.

342. MODERN NURSING. This was meant as a satire on the short-waisted gowns in fashion towards the close of last century.

343. GEORGE PRATT AND A FOOL. Honest George, who was for many years city bell-man, has already had the honour of a place in the body of the work. The name of the "fool" is unknown.

344. QUARTER-MASTER GUEST, of the Pembrokehire Cavalry, stationed at Edinburgh in 1798. This and the two following were executed at the request of the parties themselves.

345. MR. NUGENT of the above regiment.

346. MR. WOODROW, of the Pembrokehire Cavalry.

<sup>1</sup> At that period the notion of expeditious travelling must have been very different from what it is at present. Peter's coaches, proceeding by the Easter Road, took full three hours to complete the journey—one being spent in going, another in resting at Leith, and a third in returning.

347. LAWYER AND CLIENT. Reverse Heads.

348. Another set of REVERSE HEADS. The one with the round hat is a likeness of Lord Monboddo.

349. CONVENTION OF ASSES; or Spirit of Democracy. Etched for a satirical political pamphlet in verse,<sup>1</sup> entitled "Rights of Asses," and published in Edinburgh in 1792, 8vo. The author, we believe, was Mr. William Wilkie, tailor, James Square, Edinburgh.

350. THE FIDDLER OF GLENBIRNIE. This is a capital Etching; but who the subject of the sketch was Kay has not stated. The character is probably fanciful.

351. DEAD GAME. The artist's favourite Cat introduced.

352. WITCH OF ENDOR. A good Etching—apparently after Fuseli.

353. BEGGAR'S FEAST—after Ostade.

354. SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, the hero of Scottish independence. The Print is said to be from a very old picture; but it is questionable whether there be any genuine likeness of Wallace in existence. A painting, said to be a copy of the original portrait executed while he sojourned in France, was once in possession of Lieut.-General Ainslie of this city. It had the appearance of considerable antiquity, and had been in the General's family upwards of a century.

355. Equestrian Statue of CHARLES II. erected in the Parliament Square in 1785. The "Merry Monarch" occupies the site once intended for the hero of the Commonwealth, Oliver Cromwell. The statue of the latter was actually in progress when the Restoration of Monarchy, in the person of Charles, speedily convinced the pliant authorities of the impropriety of their design. During the great fire in 1824 Charles narrowly escaped destruction. He was unhorsed, and lay for some time in the Parliament Square. From thence he was removed to the Calton Hill jail, where he remained "in durance vile" till 1836, when he was restored, on a new pedestal, to his original position, and has since been refreshed by a coat of bronze.

356. KAY IN MINIATURE, by himself.

357. HIEROGLYPHIC LETTER from the Devil to Sir Laurence Dundas.

358. DUNDAS' ANSWER.

<sup>1</sup> This trifle is not destitute of talent; it is, as may be supposed, an attack on the then existing order of things. It was published by Robertson and Berry, South Bridge, both of whom got into trouble in consequence of their political agitation.

359.<sup>1</sup> WILLIAM SKIRVING, Secretary to the British Convention, or, as he is styled in the Print, "Citizen Skirving, a tried patriot and an honest man," was tried for sedition before the High Court of Justiciary, on the 6th January 1794, and sentenced to be transported beyond seas for the term of fourteen years.

Mr. Skirving was accused of circulating a seditious hand-bill or paper, dated "Dundee, July 1793," and for which Mr. Palmer had already been tried and sentenced to seven years' transportation. He was further charged with having been a member of a society denominated "Friends of the People," and secretary to the British Convention that met in Edinburgh during the months of October, November, and December 1793, and for writing and publishing various other seditious writings, as specially condescended on in the criminal letters or indictment on said 6th January 1794.

Some time previous to Skirving's trial, in virtue of a *general warrant* issued by Sheriff Pringle, his house, at the dead hour of night, was taken possession of by a *posse of sheriff officers*, and strictly searched, on the pretext of finding seditious and treasonable publications or papers; and after seizing a variety of books and papers which they thought proper to consider of the above description, Skirving, without any further ceremony or explanation, was taken into custody and incarcerated in the tolbooth of Edinburgh, until liberated in due course of law.

Mr. Skirving indignantly refused to be liberated on bail until his solicitor, Mr. William Moffat, had taken the necessary steps to secure a legal investigation and redress for such *illegal* and *inquisitorial* procedure. *General warrants* having for many years been found and declared by the supreme law of the land to be *illegal* and *oppressive*, *vide* the decision of the Court of King's Bench, in the case of the celebrated Alderman Wilkes against the Secretary of State for damages, 1764, Mr. Moffat accordingly lost no time in serving the Sheriff and his Procurator-Fiscal with a protest on behalf of Skirving, grounded on the foresaid illegal proceedings, demanding his immediate liberation from jail, and restitution of the books and papers that had been so illegally seized or stolen from his house, as therein specially condescended on; and failing restitution and his liberation, the protest concluded by holding the Sheriff and all concerned liable in exemplary damages. Mr. Skirving was soon thereafter liberated, but the papers and property never were returned, nor any damages recovered for their illegal seizure and abstraction, although in the similar case of Alderman Wilkes he obtained a verdict for £5000 damages against Lord Halifax and his Under Secretary of State, who signed and issued the warrant in question.

In May 1794 Skirving was transported to New South Wales in the Surprise Transport, with his fellow-sufferers, Muir, Palmer, and Margarot, and died there about three years after his arrival. Margarot was the only one who outlived the period of his exile, and who returned in good health and spirits, in 1811,

<sup>1</sup> Nos. 359 and 360 not being amongst Kay's Copperplates at the time of his death, they only lately came into our possession. They are introduced here as supplying a desideratum—the parties portrayed being frequently alluded to throughout the Work.

to Liverpool, and visited Glasgow and Edinburgh in the spring of that year, on his way to London.<sup>1</sup>

As the case of Mr. Thomas Muir is so immediately connected with that of Mr. Skirving, in justice to the memory of Muir, and to record the opinion entertained of him by the bench, before whom he stood a culprit, we quote the following from the report of the speeches of the Lord Justice-Clerk and of Lord Henderland before sentence was pronounced:—"Lord Henderland observed, the punishment to be inflicted is arbitrary, of which there is a variety. Banishment would be improper and ineffectual; whipping was too severe and disgraceful, the more especially to a man who *had bore his* (Mr. Muir's) *character and rank in life*. There remains but one punishment in our law, and it *wrung his very heart* to mention it, viz. *Transportation*. His lordship observed, it was extraordinary that a gentleman of Mr. Muir's description, of his *respectable and learned profession, and of the talents he possessed*, should be guilty of a crime deserving such a punishment, but he saw no alternative."

"The Lord Justice-Clerk said, he was considerably affected to see the *panel* stand trial for sedition—a gentleman who had got a liberal education, was member of a learned and honourable society, *possessed considerable talents*, and had *sustained a respectable character*. His lordship agreed in the propriety of the proposed punishment, and he observed that the indecent applause which was given to the panel last night, at the close of his speech, convinced him that a spirit of discontent still lurked in the minds of the people, and that it would be dangerous to allow him to remain in this country. His lordship said this circumstance had no little weight with him when considering of the punishment Mr. Muir deserved."

After sentence was pronounced, Mr. Muir rose and said—"My Lord Justice-Clerk, I have only a few words to say. I shall not animadvert upon the severity or the leniency of my sentence. Were I to be led this moment from the bar to the scaffold, I should feel the same calmness and serenity which I now do. My mind tells me that I have acted agreeably to my conscience, and that I have engaged in a good, a just, and a glorious cause—a cause which, sooner or later, must and will prevail, and, by a timely reform, save this country from destruction."

360. THOMAS HARDY, Secretary to the London Corresponding Society, was tried at the Old Bailey in 1794, on a charge of high treason. His trial, which excited great interest, lasted more than a week. After a learned and argumentative speech from the Attorney-General, and five days had been occupied in examining the witnesses for the Crown, Mr. Erskine, counsel for the prisoner, addressed the jury in an able and elaborate speech, and concluded by imploring

<sup>1</sup> We observe that steps are about to be taken to erect monumental pillars in honour of the Scotch political martyrs of 1793-4, on the Calton Hill of Edinburgh and in Regent Circus, London. A grant of the site in the latter place has been voted by a majority (forty-one to eight) of the Vestry of Marylebone. The Edinburgh monument is in the form of an obelisk, and is erected on the Calton Hill.

the Almighty Being to infuse into their mind a spirit of wisdom to enable them to come to a just conclusion upon this cause. Chief Justice Eyre having summed up the evidence, the jury then retired. After an absence of two hours, they returned with a verdict of—*not guilty*.

On the acquittal of Mr. Hardy, he got into a hackney coach at the Old Bailey, amidst most violent shouts of acclamation from a numerous multitude which had been in waiting for several hours to know the issue of his trial. They requested permission to take the horses from the coach, that they might draw it themselves; but he refused the proffered compliment, and ordered the coachman to drive with the utmost speed, which he so effectually obeyed, that the mob were not able to overtake him till he had reached the New Church in the Strand, when they insisted on the horses being unyoked, and all dissuasion to the contrary was in vain. Having thus obtained their desire, they drew him along the Strand, Charing-Cross, Pall Mall, St. James's Street, and, by a circuitous route, brought him back to Lancaster-Court, in the Strand, to the house of his brother. On alighting from the coach, he thanked them for the honour they had done him, and entreated them peaceably to disperse, as the best token of respect they could show to the laws of their country, to the wise provisions of which he stood indebted for the power of being enabled then to address them. They instantly obeyed. Mr. Hardy had been a shoemaker, but latterly became unfortunate in business. For twelve years previous to his demise, he had been in the receipt of a gratuity of £50 a year from Sir Francis Burdett, which sum, on the death of Mr. Hardy, that gentleman generously continued to allow his sister. The following notice of her death appeared in the *Scotsman* of December 3, 1842:—"At Falkirk, Mrs. Leishman, aged eighty-four, the sister of the celebrated Thomas Hardy, who was tried at the Old Bailey forty-eight years ago for high treason, and was acquitted. Upon the death of her brother, Sir F. Burdett generously continued to allow her £50 a year, which sum he previously paid for twelve years to Mr. Hardy's use." Mr. Hardy died in 1833, and his remains were interred in Bunhill Fields, City Road, London, where a monument, containing a suitable inscription, has been erected to his memory. His funeral was attended by nearly five hundred friends, one of whom, Mr. John Thelwall, delivered the funeral oration, which was printed in the London papers at the time. This gentleman had likewise stood trial for the same crime as that of Hardy, but, being also found innocent, was acquitted.

361. FIELD-MARSHAL BLUCHER, the illustrious Prussian general who, as one of their suite, accompanied the Emperor Alexander of Russia and the King of Prussia on their united visit to England in June 1814, when it is understood this portrait was executed.

## NOTES TO VOL. II.

BY PROFESSOR DANIEL WILSON,

AUTHOR OF 'MEMORIALS OF EDINBURGH IN THE OLDEN TIME,' ETC. ETC.

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### Page 1, DOWIE'S TAVERN.

David Martin, the fashionable portrait painter of last century, instituted a club in Johnnie Dowie's Tavern, styled after its host "Doway College." Lord Kames, Lord Monboddo, and Dr. Alexander Carlyle of Inveresk, were among its members, and Sir Henry Raeburn, the pupil of Martin, frequented the same old haunt. Mr. Archibald Constable mentions in his biography that he frequently met George Paton, the antiquary, and David Herd at John Dowie's. There is a very characteristic portrait of Dowie, in his three-cocked hat, in the *Scots Magazine*.

### Page 33, WEST DIGGES.

West Digges acted young Douglas in John Home's famous tragedy; and it was at his lodging in the Canongate that Dr. Carlyle attended the rehearsals of the "*Douglas*" in company with Home, Lord Elibank, Dr. Ferguson, and David Hume. Digges was a man of good birth, but had been compelled to leave the army, and is described by Dr. Carlyle as a handsome young man, with a genteel address and very agreeable manners; but he adds, "he was a great profligate and spendthrift, and a poltroon, I'm afraid, to the bargain."

### Page 69, WHITEFOORD HOUSE.

Whitefoord House, Canongate, a plain building in the unpicturesque style of the eighteenth century, is interesting as one where Burns found hearty welcome. It also has a certain local interest owing to its occupying the site of the ancient lodging of the Earls of Winton; the Court residence of one of the most powerful of the nobles who adhered to Queen Mary. Sir Walter Scott restores it in fancy; and there Roland Græme goes in pursuit of Catherine Seyton, with results familiar to all readers. In Edgar's Map of Edinburgh, 1742, the ancient mansion appears, though neglected and ruinous. Before the century closed it had been displaced by Whitefoord House.

### Page 88, DR. HAMILTON.

Dr. Hamilton was lately popularly known by the name of "Cocky Hamilton," from his adherence to the otherwise obsolete cocked hat. A story was current of one of the street simpletons, Daft Jamie, if I mistake not, stopping Dr. Hamilton one evening, opposite Law's famed coffee establishment, and pointing in succession to the Doctor, the lamplighter, who was just then lighting a neighbouring street lamp, and to the name over the shop, he exclaimed, "Cocky-leery-law," by which cock-crowing he won a liberal gratuity from the Doctor.

## NOTES TO VOL. II.

### Page 209, THE GOLFER'S LAND.

The Golfer's Land still stands on the north side of the Canongate, with its characteristic coat of arms and inscription, in confirmation of the legend. But the tenor of the inscription is inconsistent with the story of the poor shoemaker. It rather refers to a house then rebuilding, which had been the family property of successive generations of heroic golfers. John Paterson, several times bailie of the burgh of Canongate, died in 1663, as appeared from his monument in the cemetery alongside of Holyrood Abbey, now the palace garden.

### Page 236, THE CAPE CLUB.

The minute-books of the Cape Club are in the library of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. It included among its members Runciman and his pupil Jacob More the landscape painter, David Herd, Fergusson, Lancashire the comedian, Walter Ross the antiquary, Sir Henry Raeburn, etc. etc. Each of them had a characteristic name given to him as a knight of the Club. The minute-books will show what was the designation of Sommers.

### Page 239, RUNCIMAN'S *Prodigal Son*.

There was, and possibly still is, in the Cowgate Chapel, now St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Chapel, a painting of the *Prodigal Son* by Runciman, which was said to include Fergusson's portrait. This may be the picture here referred to.

### Page 365, MURDERER OF BEGBIE.

The once famous murder of Begbie was one of the popular mysteries with the last generation. Begbie was stabbed directly in the heart by the blow of a long knife furnished with a broad pasteboard guard to prevent the blood spurting on the murderer's sleeve. Mr. C. K. Sharpe affirmed that a man of strangely recluse habits, who had been a medical student in Edinburgh at the date of the murder, died in Leith many years afterwards; and on his deathbed confessed to the deed.

D. W.

TORONTO, *January* 1878.

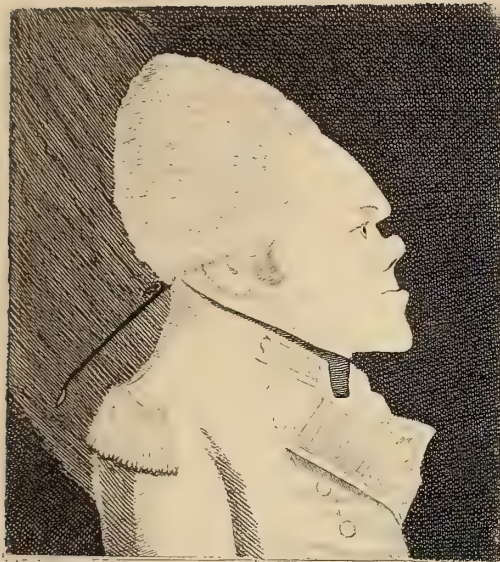












THE LATE EMPEROR PAUL 332

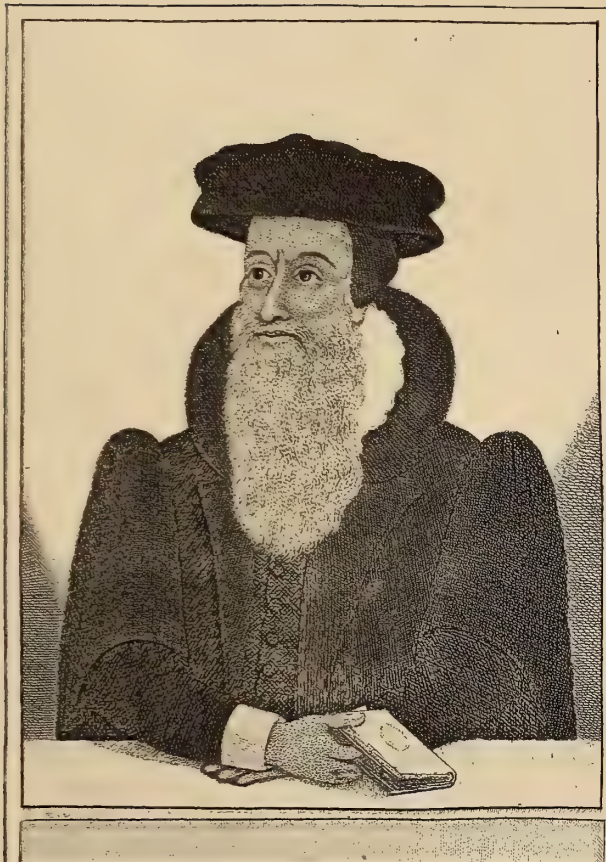




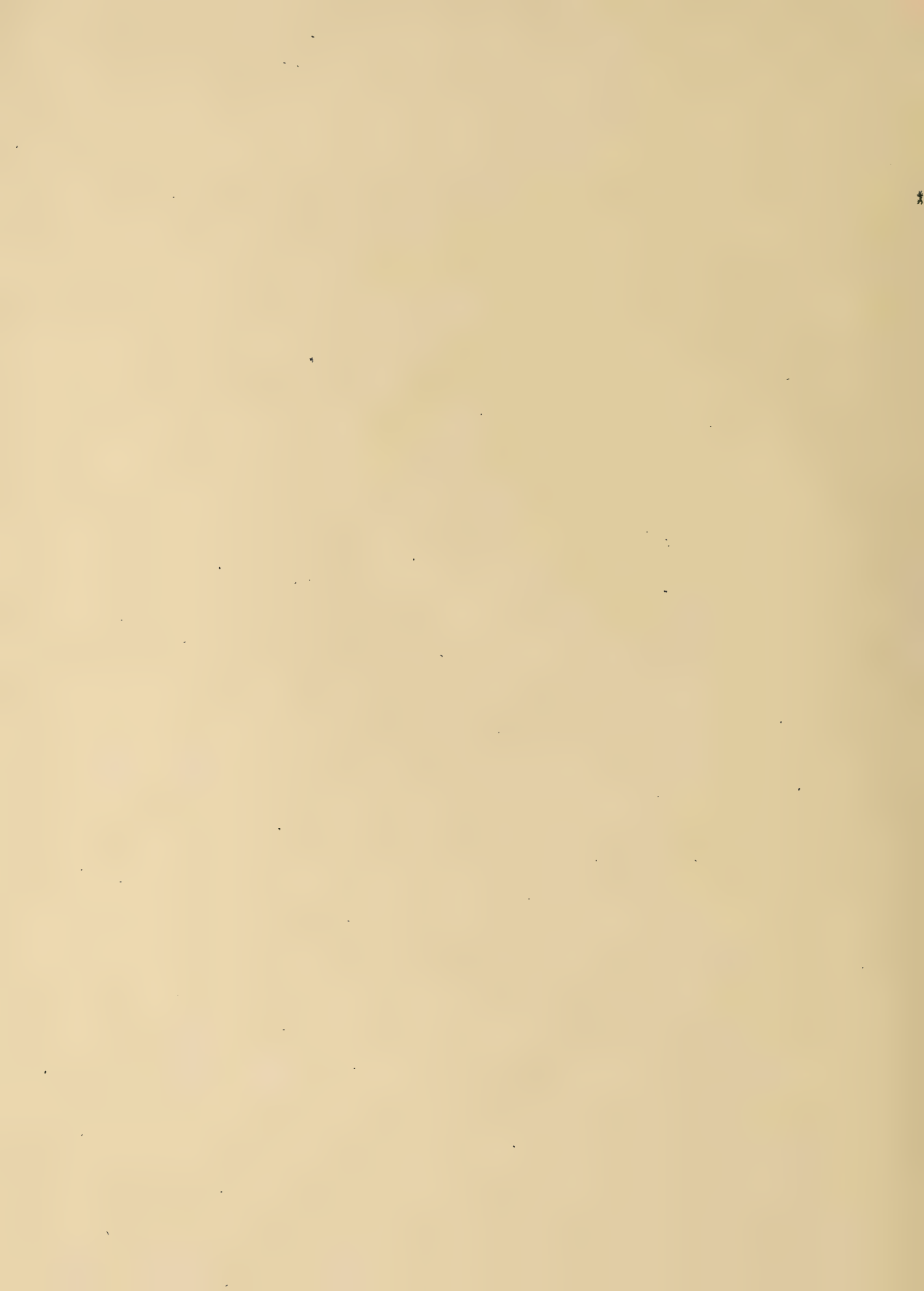
L.B. fecit. 1693

Maria Scotorum Regina et Franciæ Dotaria.





JOHN KNOX  
*THE SCOTISH REFORMER*  
BORN A.D. 1505. DIED. 1572,  
*From an Original Picture*





*KING. QUEEN, & DAUPHIN,*  
*OF FRANCE.*

*Sic transit gloria mundi.*



# GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND OF ELBA.



J. Kay 1814.

## Description of the hieroglyphic Portrait of Buonaparte.

The French Eagle crouching forms the *chapeau en militaire*.  
 The Red Sea represents his *throat* illustrative of his drowning armies.  
 The *visage* is formed of carcasses of the unhappy victims to his cruel ambition  
 The *hand* is judiciously placed as the epaulet drawing the Rhenish Confederacy  
 under the flimsy symbol of the cob-web.  
 The *spider* is a symbolic emblem of the vigilance of the Allies.

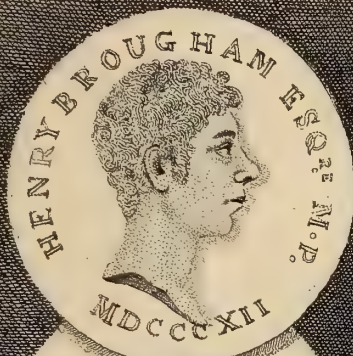




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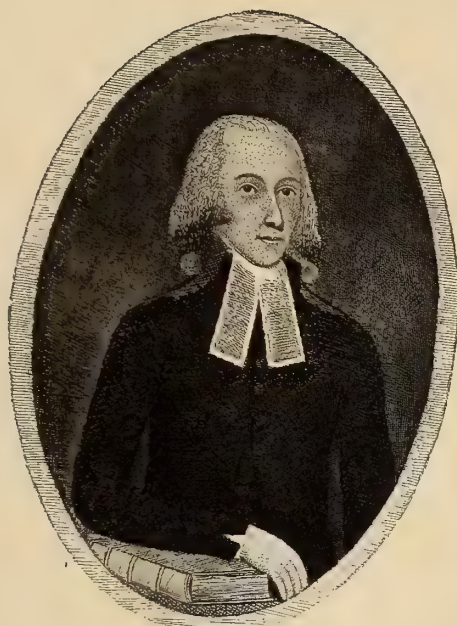
TOUSSAINT LOUVERTURE





OF COMMERCE,  
THE ENLIGHTENED FRIEND;  
OF NATIONAL INTEGRITY,  
THE VIRTUOUS, ELOQUENT,  
AND UNDAUNTED,  
SUPPORTER.





J. Kay del. & sculp. 1771





J. RAY 1812









I.K. 1796









CRAY. 1793





J. KAY. 1798





KAY. 1798



1790

THE LAWYER



THE CLIENT. K 1790

347









I & C. Oct. 1792

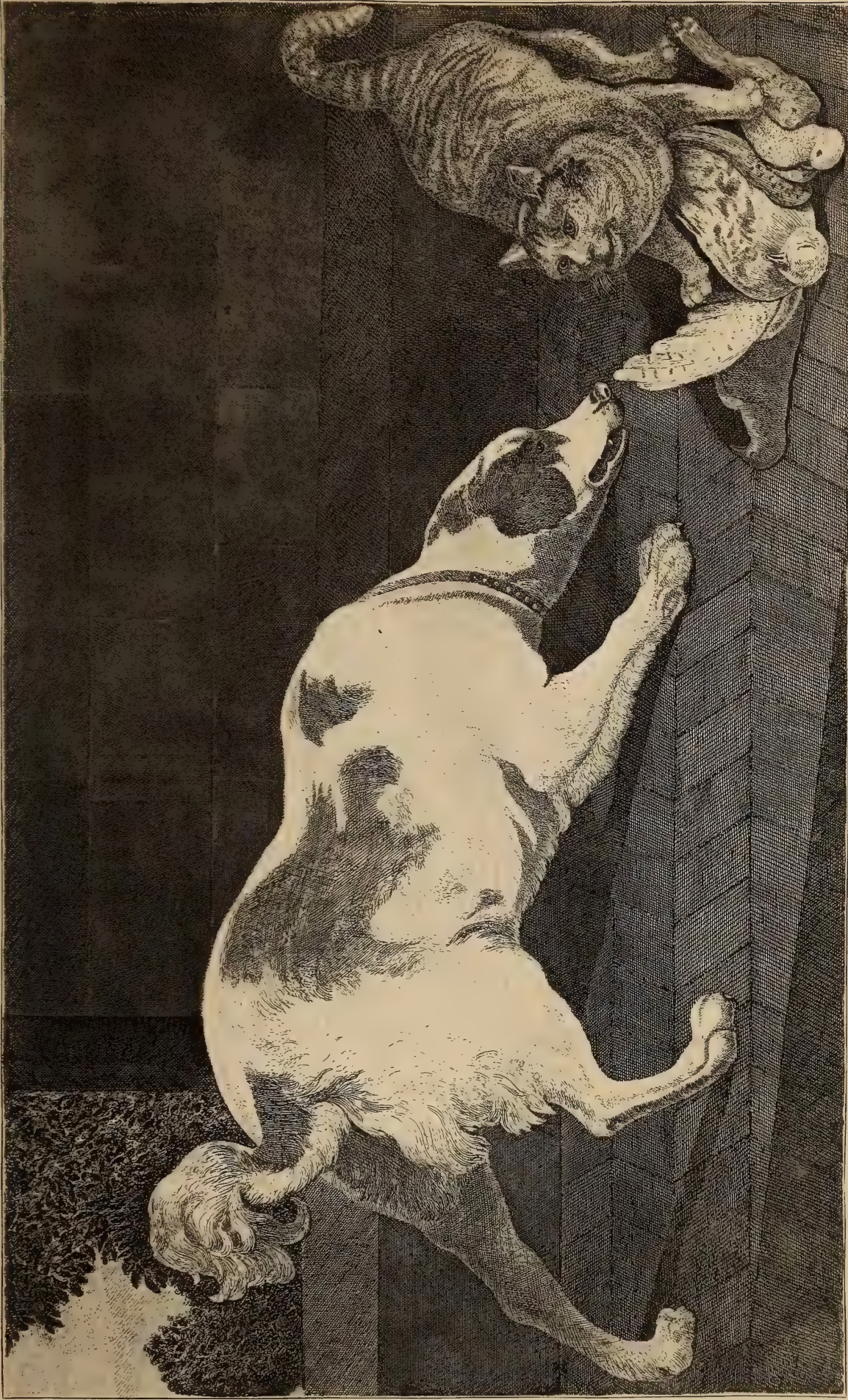
Convention of Aises  
or Spirit of Democracy.

34<sup>c</sup>



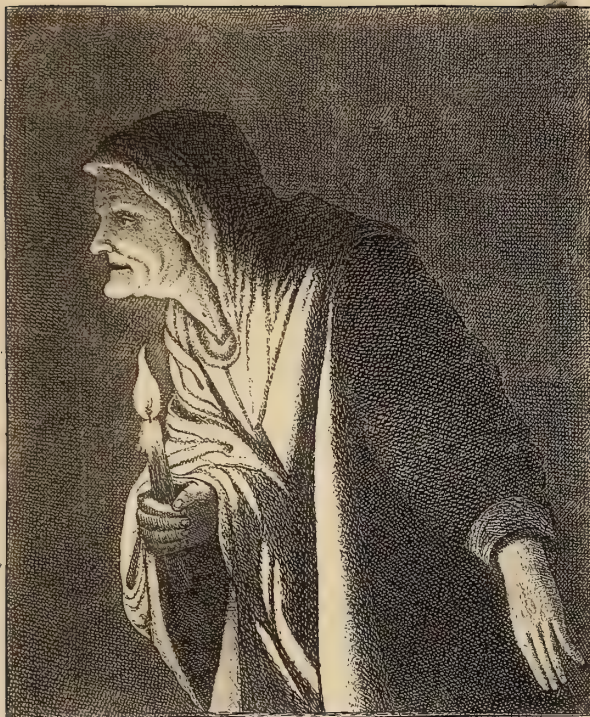






J. Knap, 1882





1897

352

WITCH of ENDOR



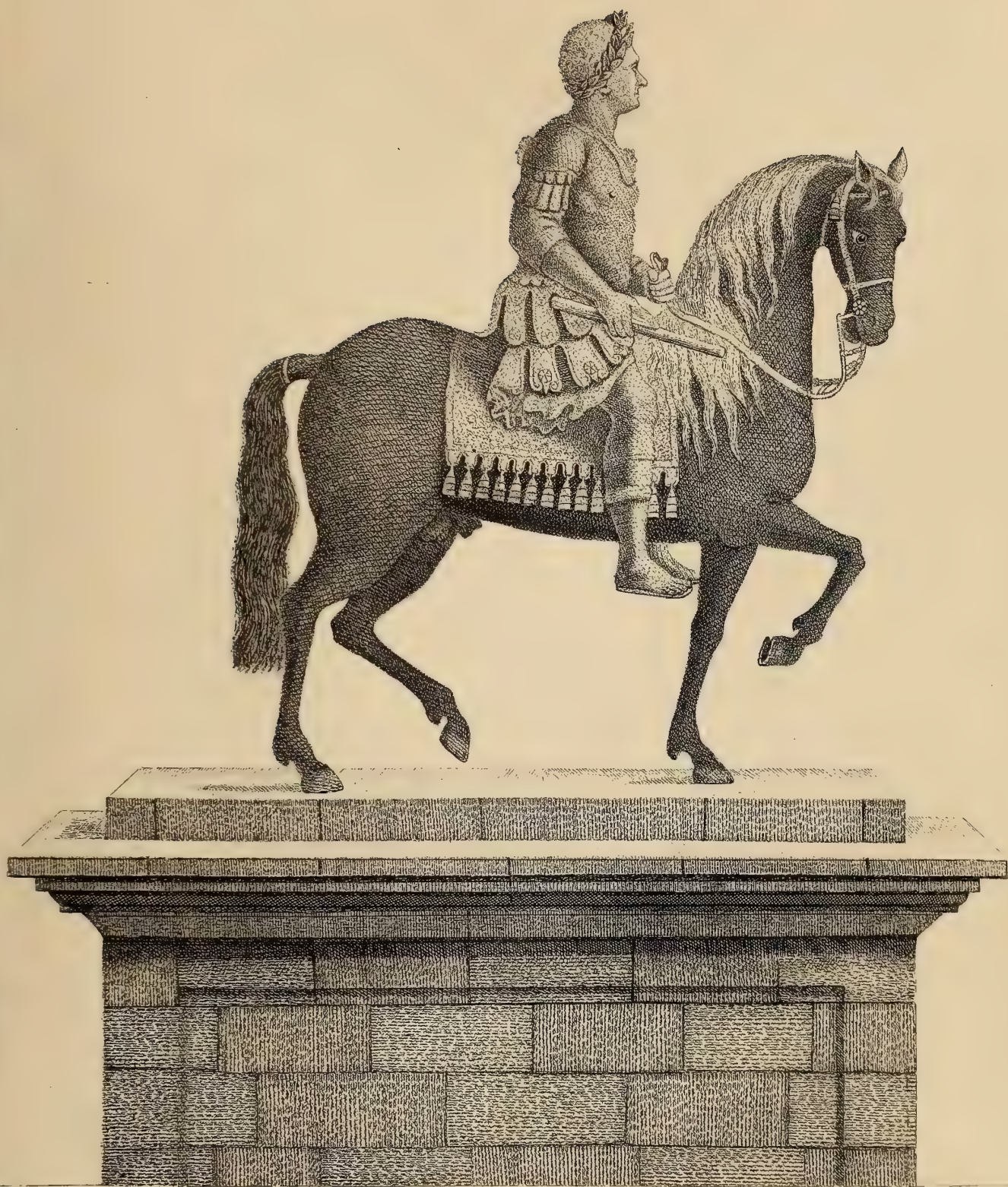






SIR WILLIAM WALLCUT  
GOVERNOR OF THE COLONY





J. KAY Del. et Fecit 1809

















































*Equestrian Statue of CHARLES II. in the Parliament Square Edin."*  
*Erected by the Citizens A.D. 1685*







At  Sir L<sup>d</sup>e Dund 
































W<sup>h</sup>  consider w<sup>h</sup>  have ready done for my  hoof, and t<sup>h</sup>  it may never again hap<sup>n</sup>  in  way  list my emissarys as  
 erby  not forb<sup>d</sup>  enting  late mis  ture,  re  itulate  
 ser  s would  endless — In the   I grasped t<sup>h</sup>  oppor  
tunity  get  by the  of thou  of  ilys — In Ger  y w<sup>h</sup>   
Commis  ry  the  sent thou  the  for w<sup>h</sup> of   
since com  ing Baro  I have  n no less assiduous in  ing  
my  dom by Ncourageing  nver of wickedness, by gaming  false  
swear<sup>t</sup>  serve  r & my ends, for  which ser  s I may asure  
myself of  ing made a  of my  dom and my priv<sup>y</sup>  coun  
sellor for ever

 am  rs Jo

The 



# An Answer to the

The ex  ions in  are cold & ill  — Is this a  sent to  not serve  Have  not sent  the Dea-  
con of the Sk-ners within these X days , is not the whole  
 set by the  on my account? I  so consign over  
 the other Deacons for placing their  ar in my   
and  assure  t  will take care of the Merchant   
so as  cure them.  likewise forgot 1 esNTial ser  ren-  
dered  in Ger  y w  had the address  get my  
Clerk  instead of myself. So t  think myself  
 entitled  the Honours  have proposed

 am  rs for EVER



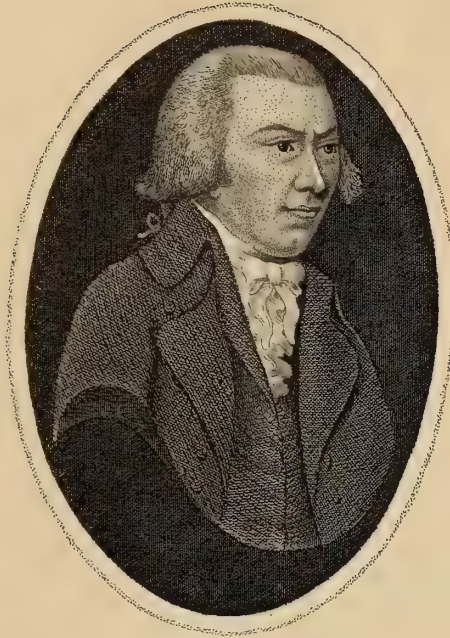




## CITIZEN SKIRVING

Secretary to the British Convention ———  
A Tried Patriot and an Honest Man. ———





M<sup>R</sup>: THO<sup>S</sup>: HARDY.

Secretary to the London Corresponding Society.





FIELD MARSHAL BLÜCHER.



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